A DELL MAGAZINE 10¢ SEPTEMBER

Our Gang COMICS

ROLLY POLLY TUMBLING WEED

Rolly Polly was a little tumbling weed who lived way out West on the prairie. It was a wild, lonesome place, with no special friends to talk with, but Rolly Polly didn't mind because he couldn't talk anyway. Besides, on most days, the wind would blow and Rolly would float and fluff along the ground, which was his way of having lots of fun.

Then, one day, Big Jack the Rabbit came to live on the prairie. Right away he began hopping about investigating things. He hopped over by Rolly Polly. "Well," he said, after he had examined Rolly very carefully, "I'll bet your name is Rolly Polly."

"Goodness," thought Rolly Polly. "He guessed my name!" But since he couldn't answer, he just let Big Jack go right on talking. "You look just exactly like a ball with leaves," Big Jack went on.

"So I do," thought Rolly. "My, this is certainly a smart rabbit. First he guessed my name and now he tells me exactly how I look! I wish I could speak to him."

Then he thought of a way of letting Big Jack know he understood. He waved his leaves up and down just like someone nodding his head.

"Ha, ha," laughed Big Jack when he saw Rolly waving his leaves so frantically. "I see that you and I are going to be friends." Then, before Rolly could wave his leaves again, Big Jack said, "Well, goodbye, Pal," and hopped off through the underbrush.

But he came back again the next day and soon he and Rolly Polly were fast friends. They would roll along in the wind, which was play for him, and Big Jack would hop alongside, sometimes pretending to chase him, which was play for Big Jack. When the wind died down, Big Jack would sit down and

(Continued on inside back cover)

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MGM PRESENTS

OUR GANG

AH, THERE, FROGGIE! ARE YOU READY TO SHIP OUT ON MY SHOW BOAT?

I SURE AM, PROFESSOR GRAVY. DID YOU GET THE SHOWBOAT READY? IT'S A PRETTY OLD SCOW, ISN'T IT?

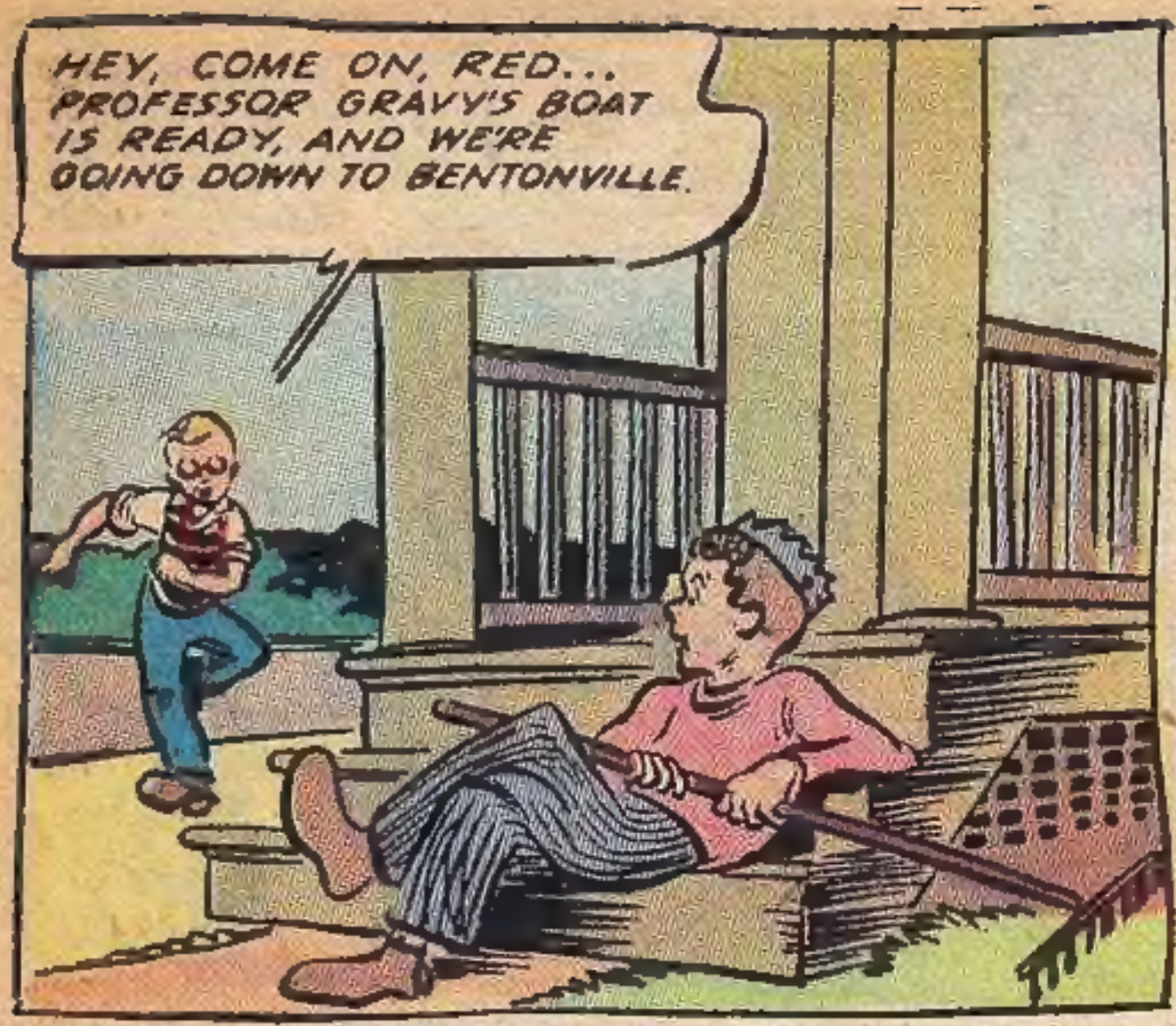
OLD, YES! A SCOW, NO! THE SKANAWASSEE BELLE IS NO SCOW— SHE'S A GREAT LADY, A BEAUTY, A BIT OF A GOLDEN DAY THAT IS PAST!

PHOOEY ON SCOW, HEY?

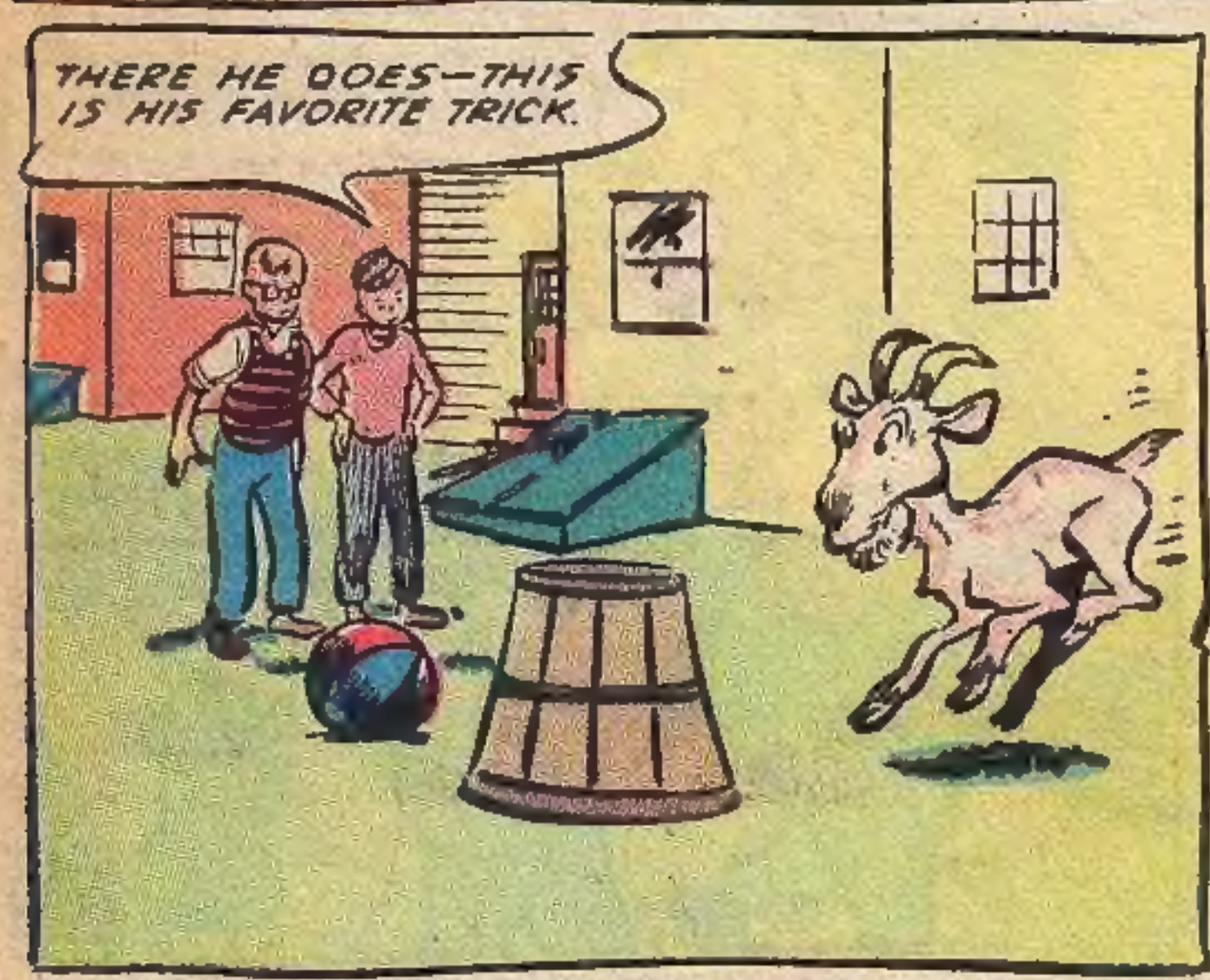
SINCE YOU'RE READY, THE BELLE IS TIED UP AT CONNOR'S LANDING.

I'LL GO GET RED McDOUGAL-JANEY AND BUCKY CAN'T GO.

OH, BOY! THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN—BRUISER CONNOR IS PROFESSOR GRAVY'S PILOT AND WE'LL GO ALL THE WAY TO BENTONVILLE TO GIVE A SHOW.


HEY, COME ON, RED... PROFESSOR GRAVY'S BOAT IS READY, AND WE'RE GOING DOWN TO BENTONVILLE.

WE'LL GET JULIP, THE GOAT — HE'S PRACTICING HIS TRICKS NOW.


THERE HE GOES—THIS IS HIS FAVORITE TRICK.

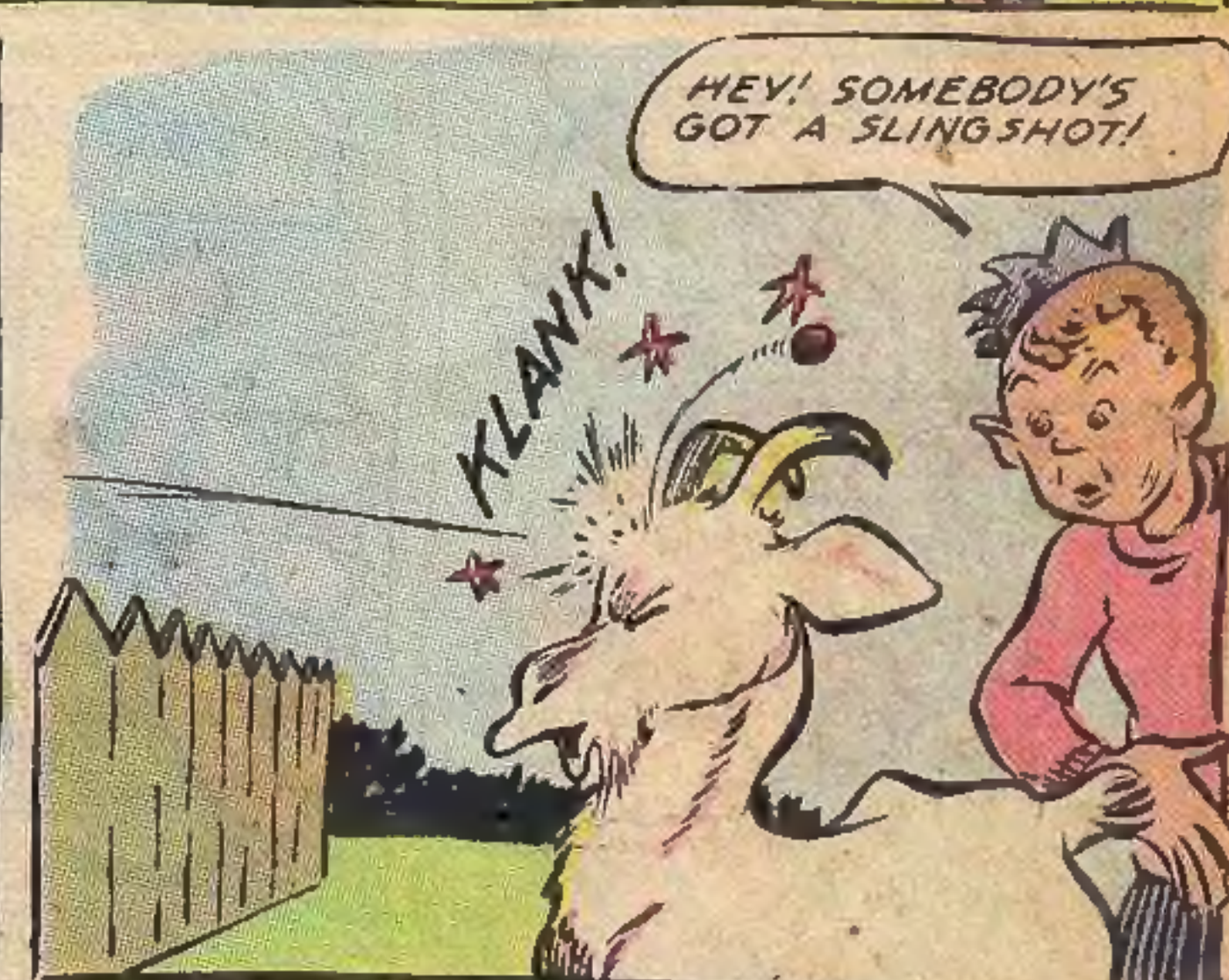
GOLLY—THAT'S HIS FAVORITE? HE MUST LIKE IT BECAUSE IT FEELS GOOD WHEN HE STOPS.

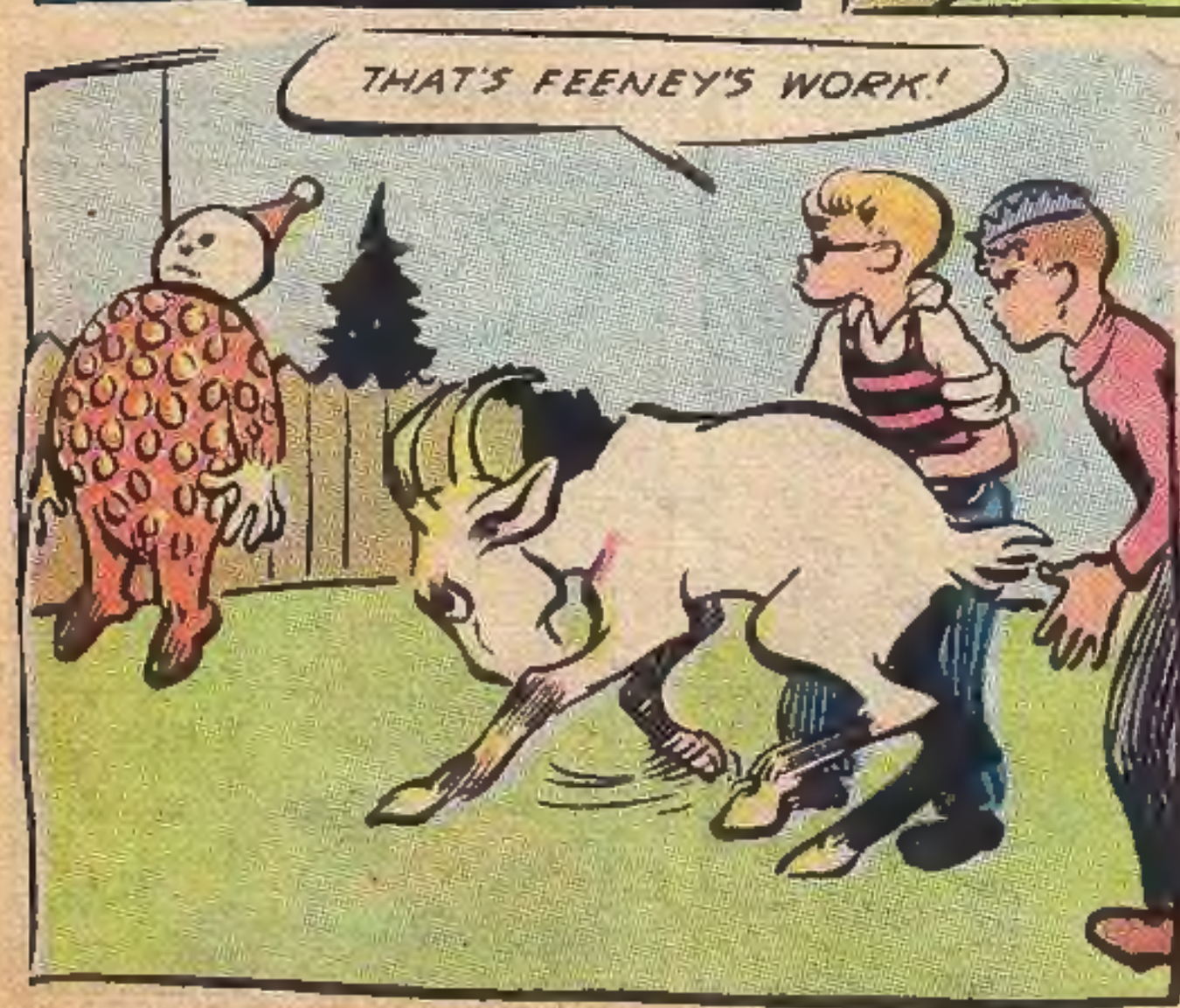
GEE, JULIP, YOU SHOULDN'T TRY SO HARD—YOU'LL JAR YOUR BRAINS LOOSE AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DO THE ARITHMETIC TRICK.

WHAT'S THAT APPARATUS OVER THERE? ANOTHER TRICK?

WELL, THAT'S A CLOWN DUMMY THAT JULIP WAS SUPPOSED TO RUN AND BUTT—HE NEVER GETS MAD ENOUGH, THOUGH.
MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL... IF JULIP GOT MAD AT THE DUMMY, HE'D BUTT EVERY CLOWN IN THE SHOW.

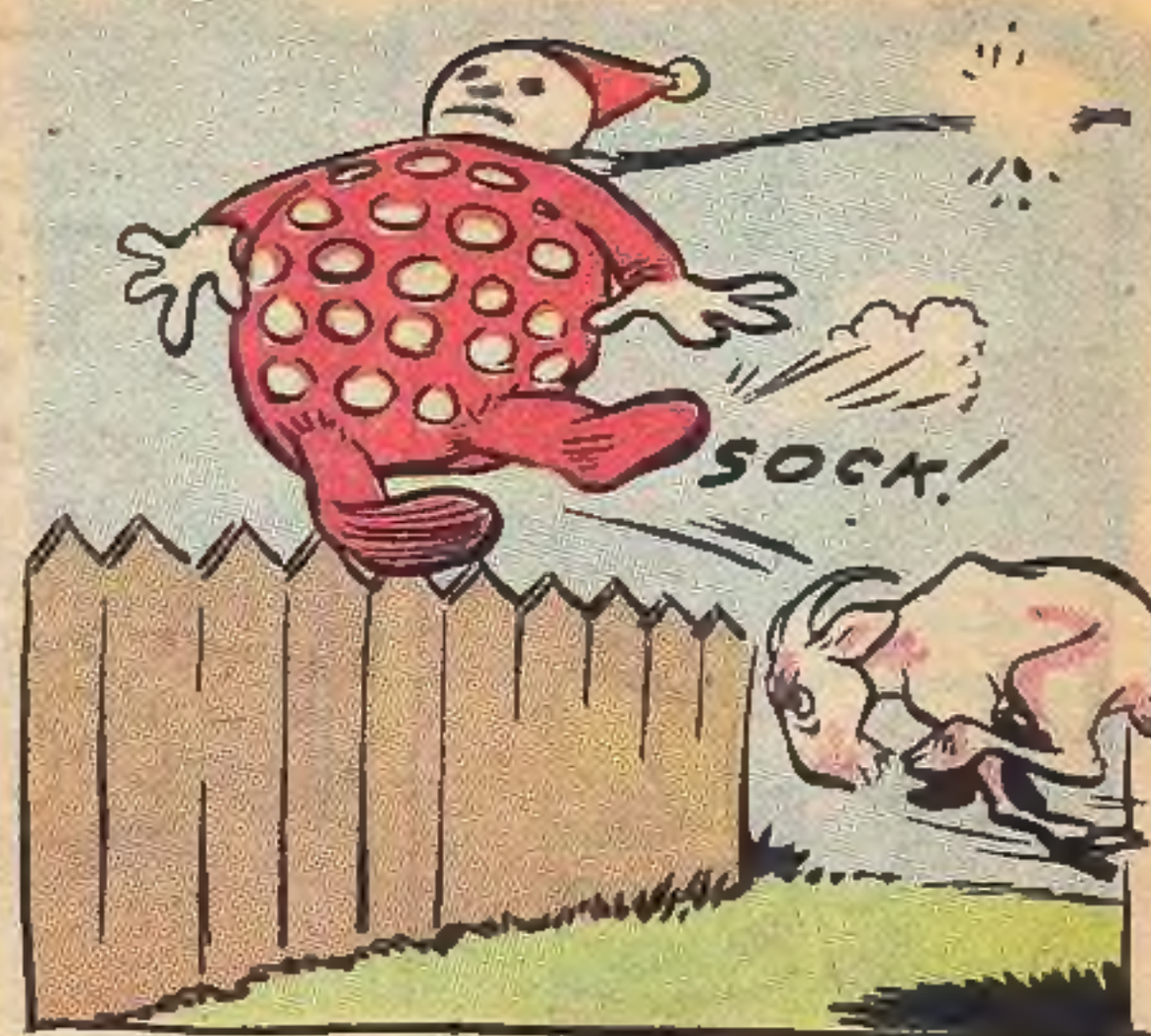
THERE'S THOSE GANG KIDS AND THEIR SMART ALECK GOAT—I'LL PLUG HIM!

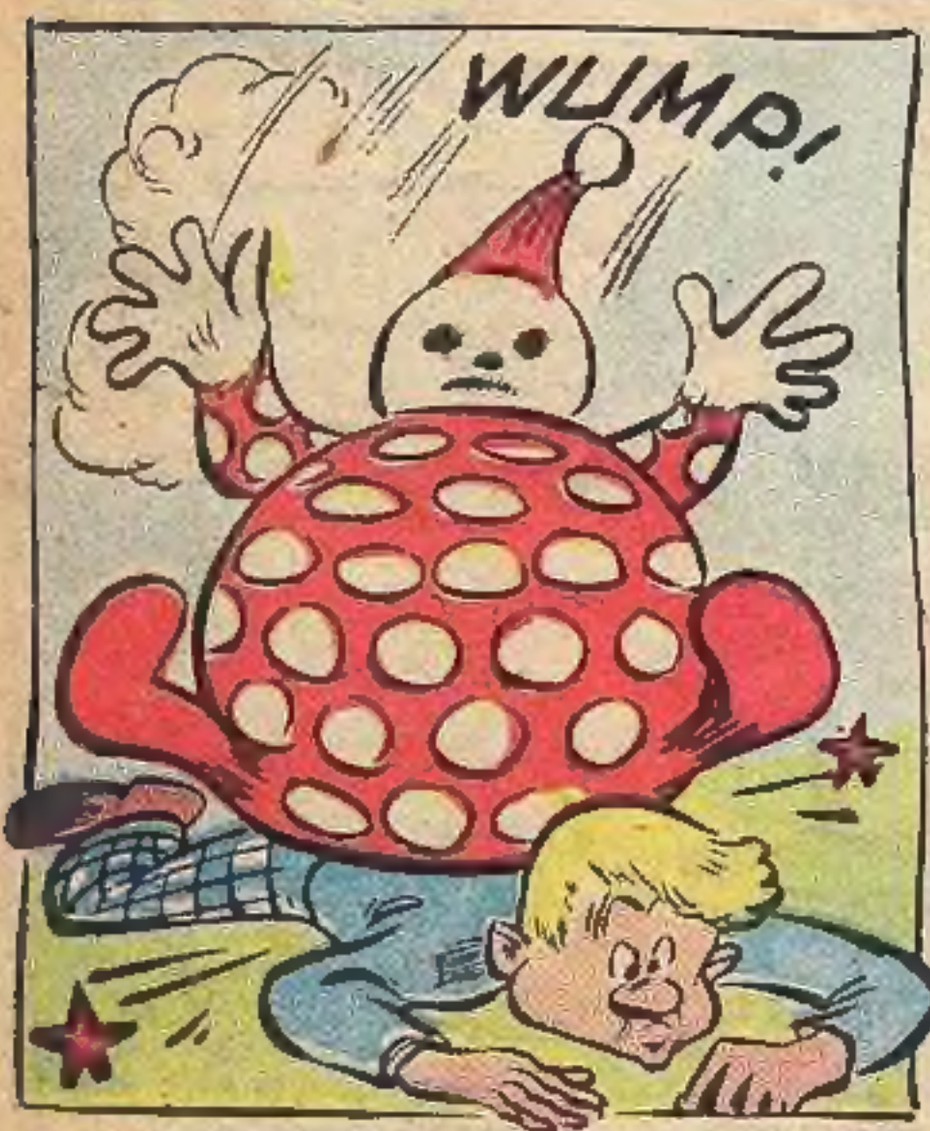

HEY! SOMEBODY'S GOT A SLINGSHOT!
KLANK!

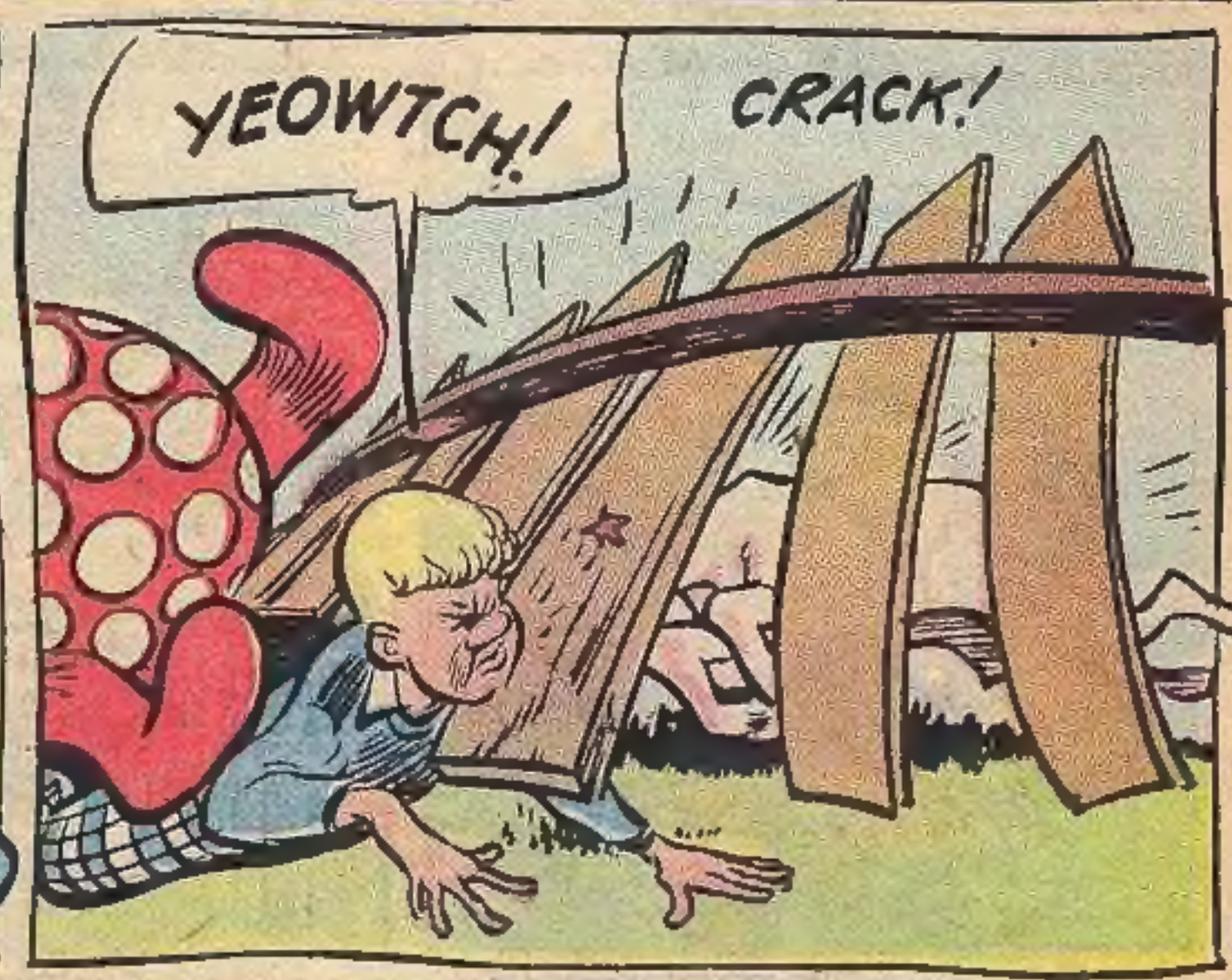

THAT'S FEENEY'S WORK!

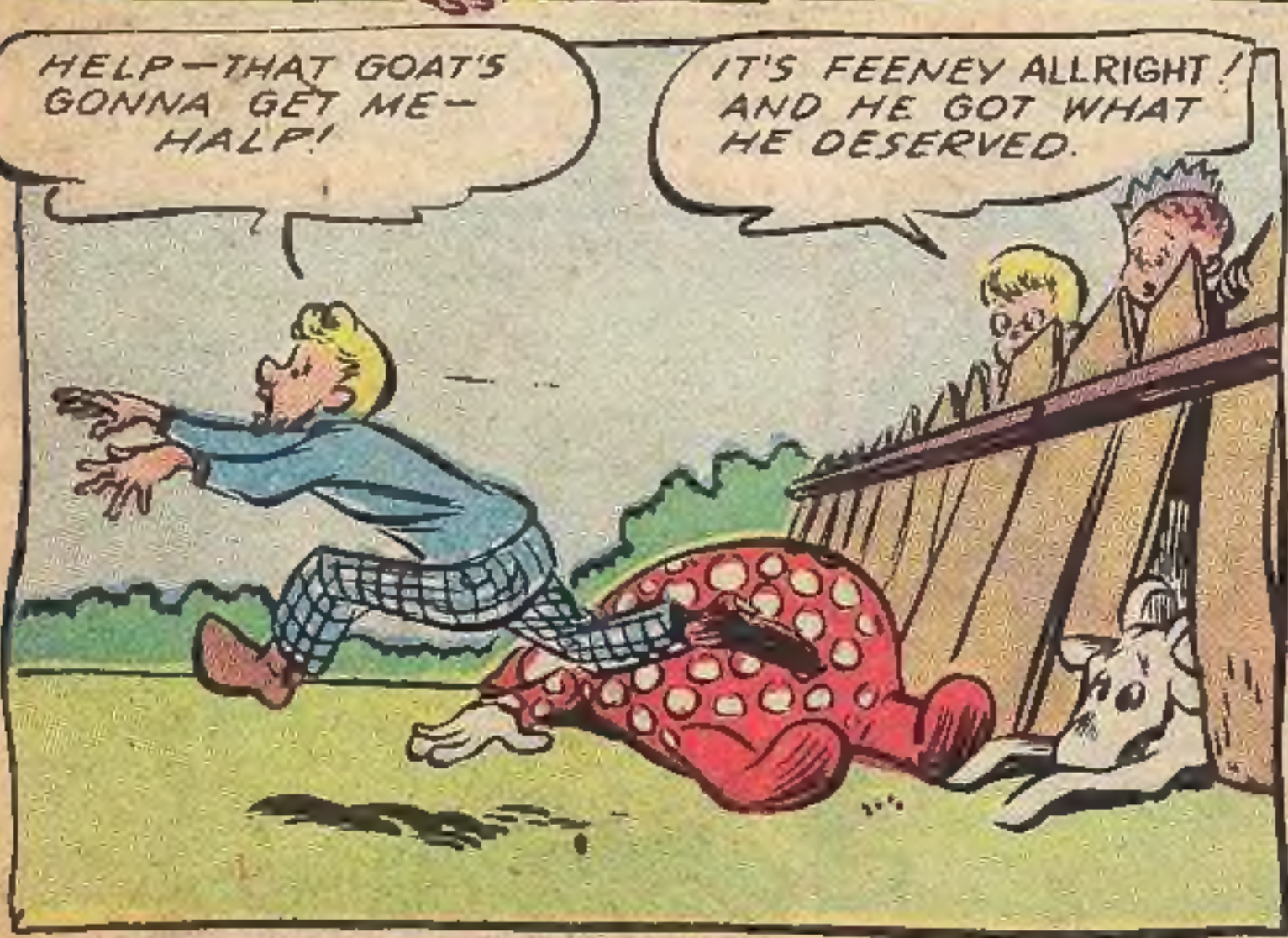
AND JULIP THINKS THE DUMMY'S GUILTY—LOOK! HE'S GONNA BUTT THE CLOWN!

HAW, HAW! YOU SHOULD SEE THE LOOK ON 'AT STUPID GOAT!


SOCK!


WUMP!

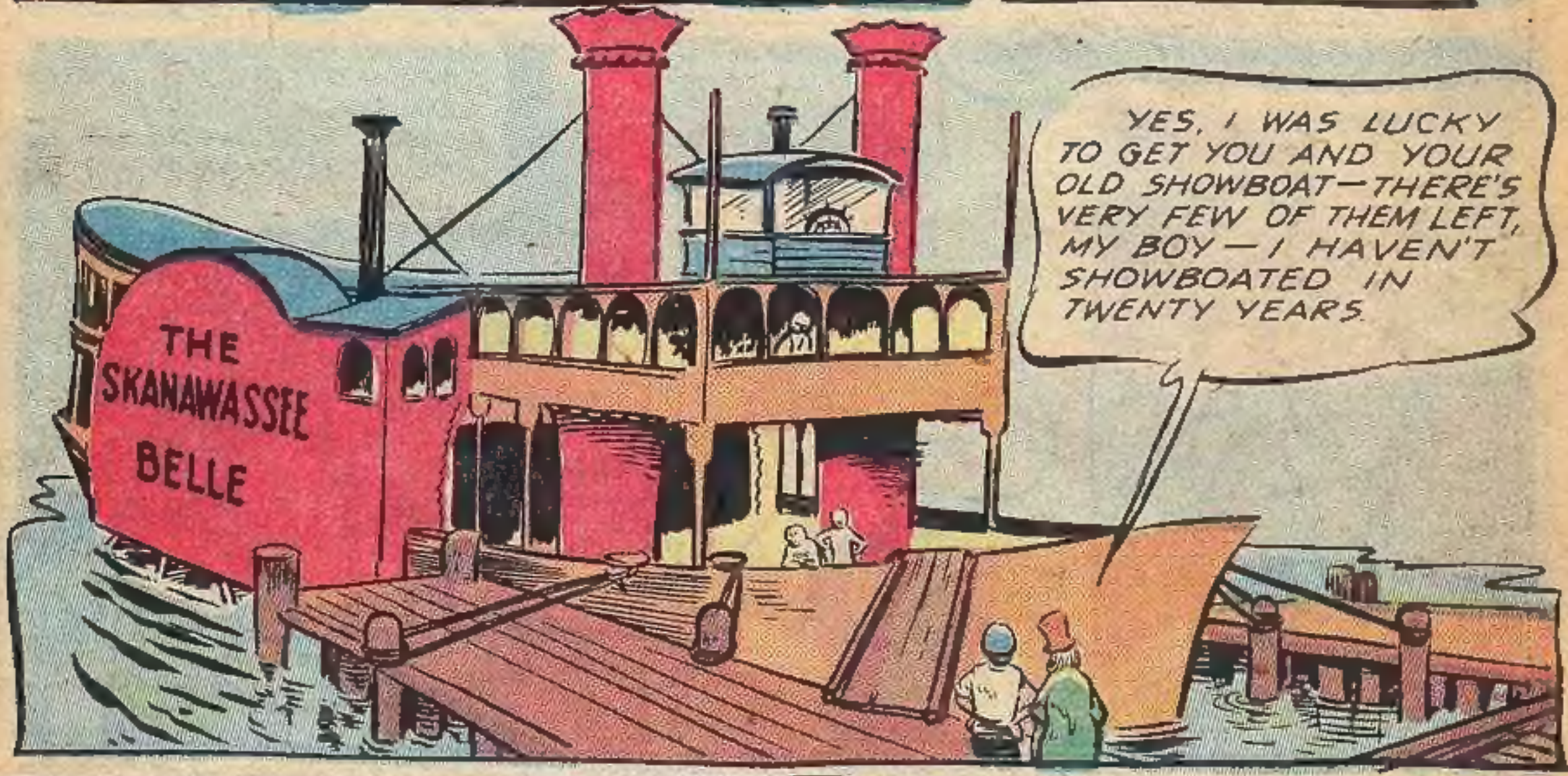

YEOWTCH!
CRACK!


HELP—THAT GOAT'S GONNA GET ME—HALP!
IT'S FEENEY ALLRIGHT! AND HE GOT WHAT HE DESERVED.

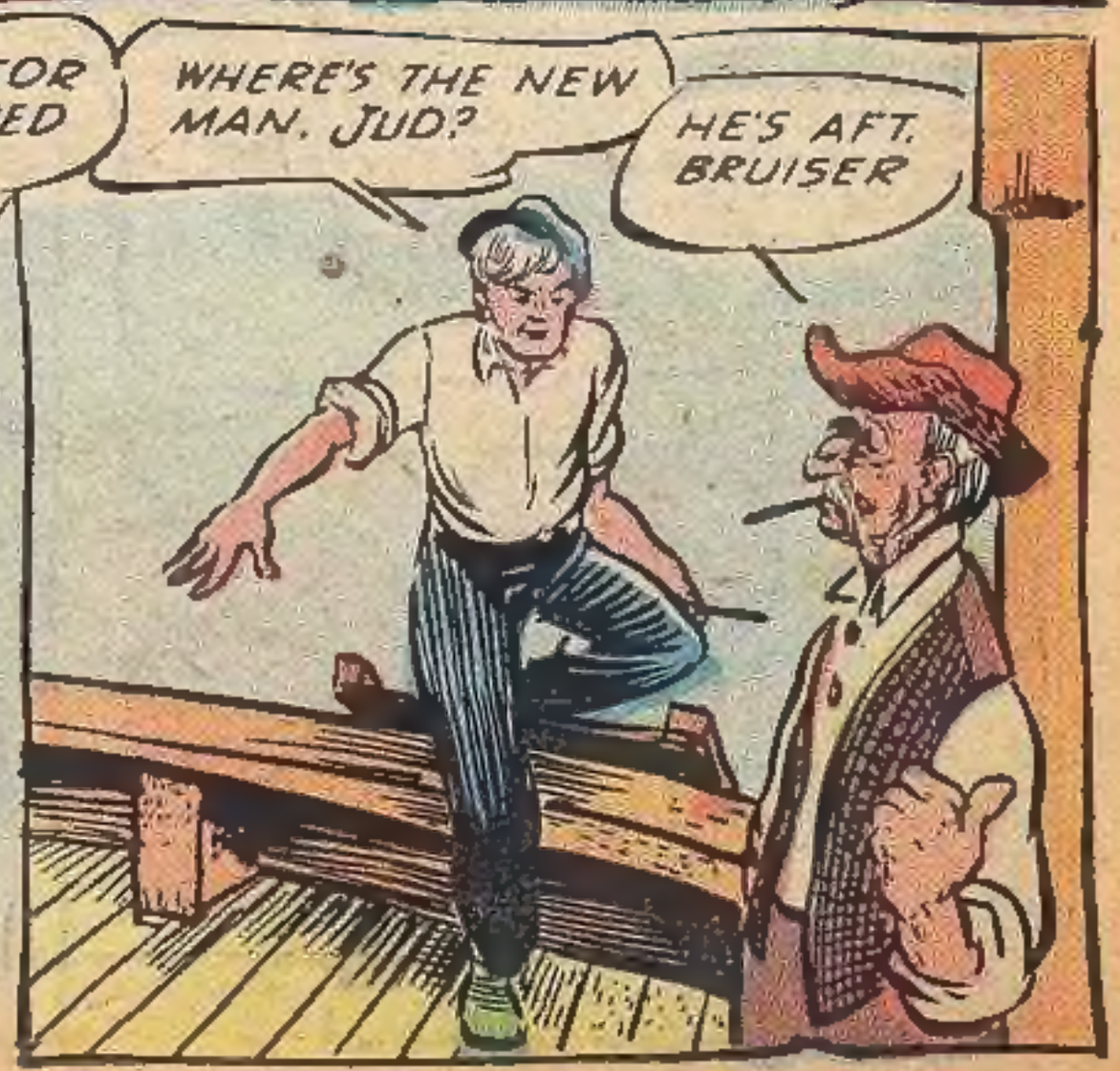
WE BETTER SHOVE THE FENCE INTO PLACE AND SCRAM.
LOOK AT JULIP—HE'S STILL SORE AT THE DUMMY.

MEANWHILE
AH, CAPTAIN CONNOR, YOU'RE THE VERY SPIT AND IMAGE OF YOUR ILLUSTRIOUS FATHER

WELL, I DUNNO, PROFESSOR; DAD WAS A GOOD LOOKING MAN—AND HE WAS THE BEST PILOT ON THE RIVER, TOO...

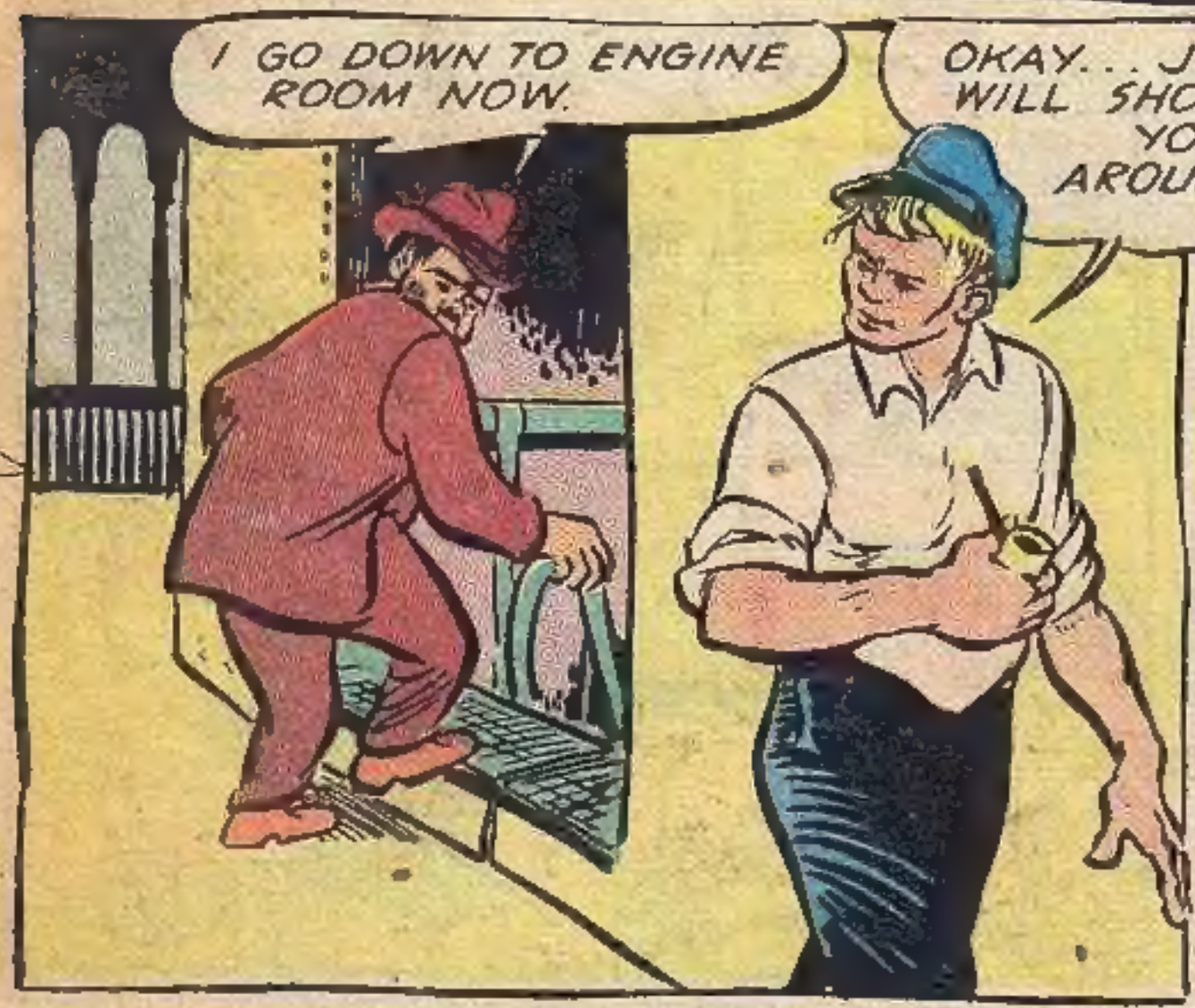

THE SKANAWASSEE BELLE
YES, I WAS LUCKY TO GET YOU AND YOUR OLD SHOWBOAT—THERE'S VERY FEW OF THEM LEFT, MY BOY—I HAVEN'T SHOWBOATED IN TWENTY YEARS.

WELL, I'LL GO ABOARD—THERE'S A NEW MAN I WANT TO TALK TO.
I'LL WAIT FOR FROGGIE AND RED


WHERE'S THE NEW MAN, JUD?
HE'S AFT, BRUISER

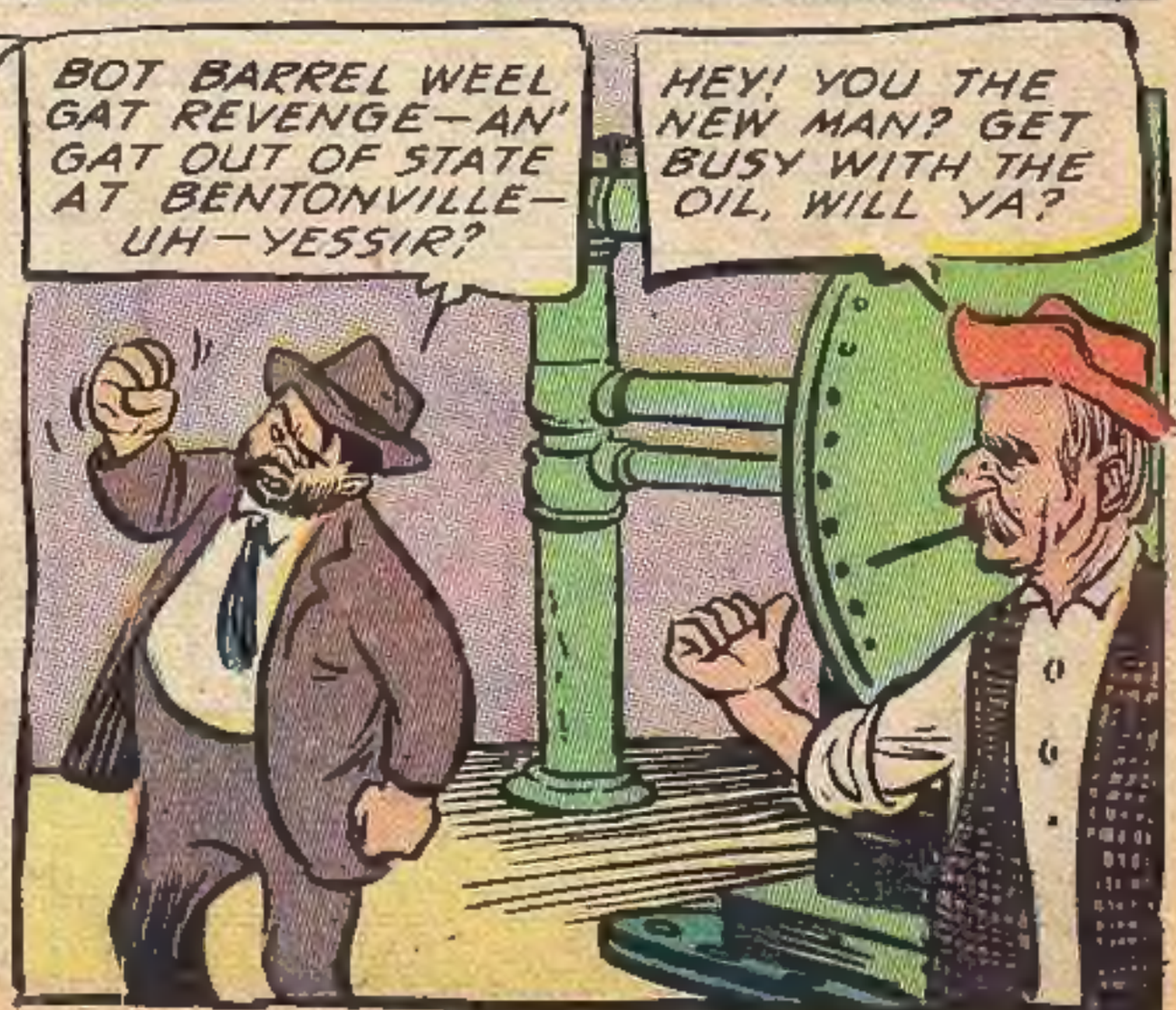
SANTOS! HERE COME ACID TEST! THEES BEEG KEED EES CAPTAIN— HE FRAND OF GANG KEEDS, TOO— MEBBE HE RECOGNIZE BARREL.

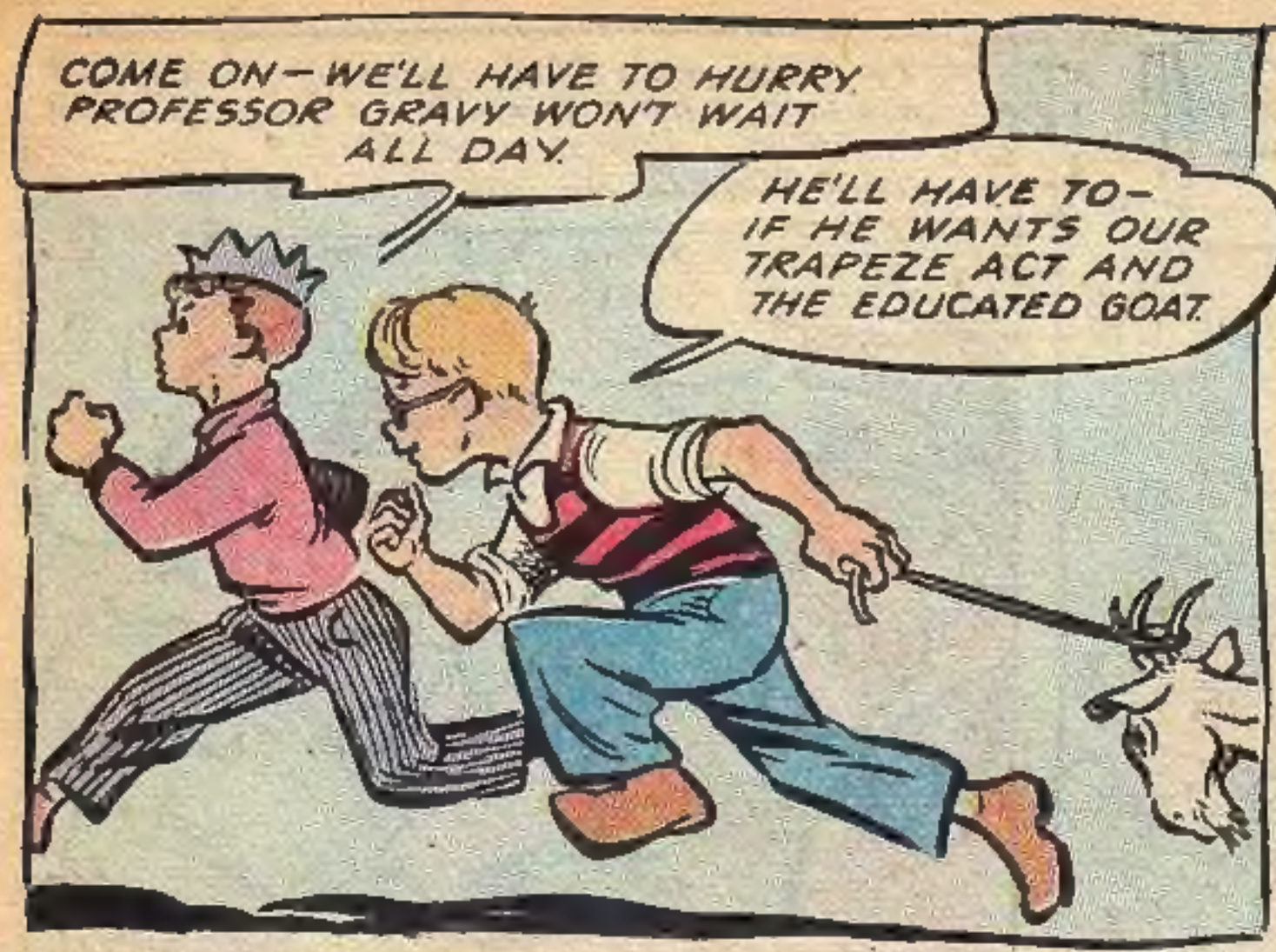
SO YOU'RE BARROW? I'M CONNOR... WE NEED A WIPER IN THE ENGINE ROOM— UH, DON'T I KNOW YOU?
I—I THEENK NOT, SIR.


I GO DOWN TO ENGINE ROOM NOW.
OKAY... JUD WILL SHOW YOU AROUND.

GOOD! THE BARREL EES SAFE—THEE COPS WEEL NOT LOOK FOR ME UNDER THEE NOSE OF PROFESSOR GRAVY...

EEF EET WAS NOT FOR GRAVY I WOULD BE OUT OF THE STATE AN' SAFE—BOT HEES LION AND TAGGER CHASE ME WHEN I ESCAPE FROM PREESON AND SPOIL THEE PLANS!


BOT BARREL WEEL GAT REVENGE—AN' GAT OUT OF STATE AT BENTONVILLE— UH—YESSIR?
HEY! YOU THE NEW MAN? GET BUSY WITH THE OIL, WILL YA?


COME ON—WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY. PROFESSOR GRAVY WON'T WAIT ALL DAY.
HE'LL HAVE TO—IF HE WANTS OUR TRAPEZE ACT AND THE EDUCATED GOAT.

MY WORD, WHERE ARE THOSE BOYS?...OH, HERE THEY COME!

AH, WELCOME ABOARD, RED AND FROGGIE!
HELLO, PROFESSOR.

THE SHOWBOAT IS PULLIN' OUT, DOC.
YEH, THE BARREL IS ABOARD.

I GAVE HIM INSTRUCTIONS TO PULL SOME FUNNY STUFF ON THE PROFESSOR—WE'LL BUY GRAVY OUT WHEN HE'S SCARED.

YOU WANT THAT SHOWBOAT FOR GAMBLING, EH? AND CONNOR HAS REFUSED TO SELL?
YEAH—BUT ENOUGH HARD LUCK WILL CONVINCE HIM, CHICO.

WE'LL FOLLOW DOWN TO BENTONVILLE AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP PERSUADE THOSE GUYS.

IF IT WAS ME, DOC, I'D PUT A DOUBLE DEAL ON THOSE BIRDS... I'D HOLD UP THE BOAT NOW WHILE SHE'S GOT COIN ABOARD TO MAKE CHANGE.
NOT. A BAD IDEA.

DUCK INSIDE, AND AFTER YOU GET THE MOTOR GOIN', CHECK OVER THE GUN LOCKER... WE MAY GET A CHANCE TO PIRATE THEM BEFORE THEY REACH BENTONVILLE.

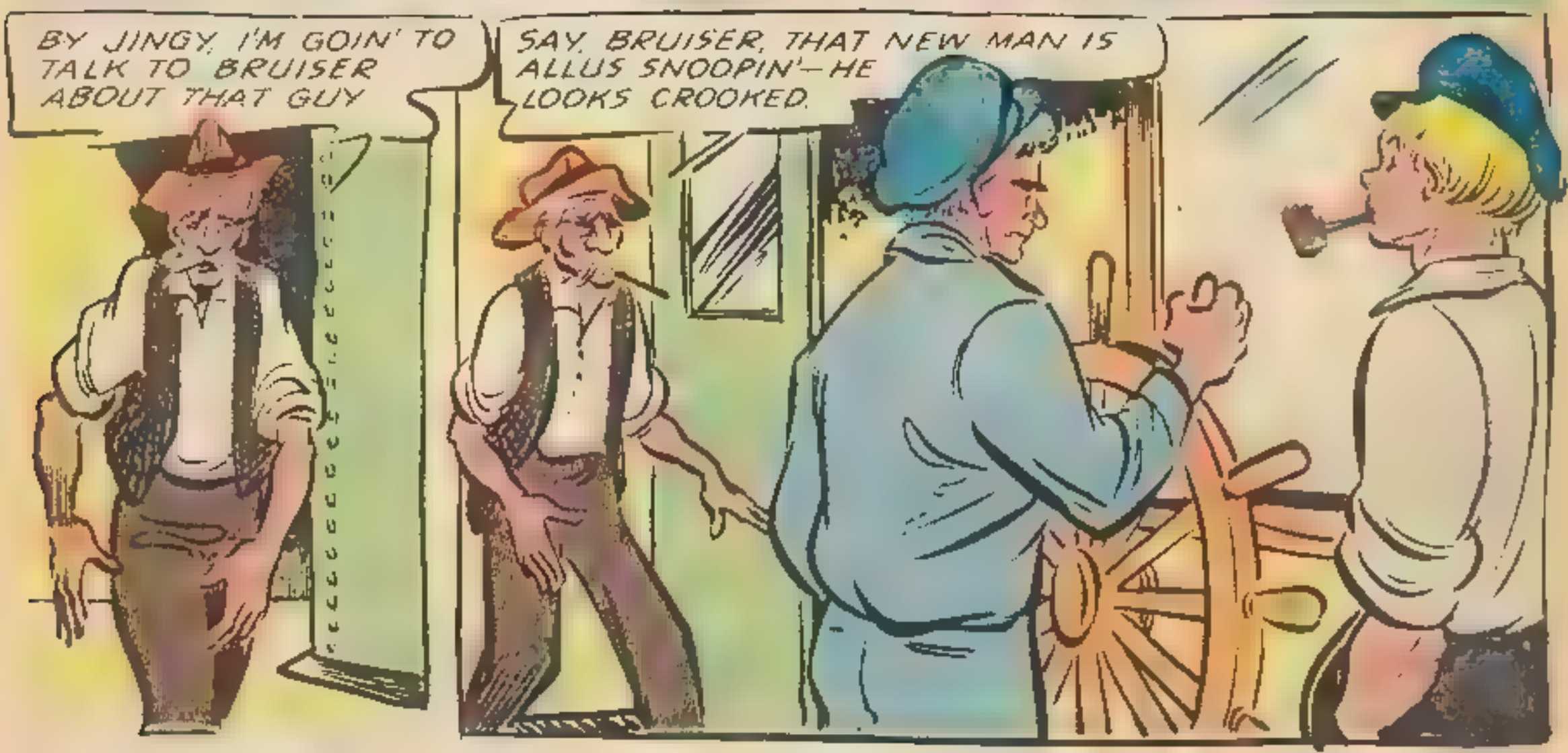
AND ON THE SKANAWASSEE BELLE.
ALL RIGHT, NOW— AFTER THE GRAND OPENING AND THE FUNNY CLOWNS WE HAVE THIS SPECIALTY.

BOO BOO, THE SHARPSHOOTING CLOWN WILL KEEP SHOOTING OUT EVERY MATCH WHEN I TRY TO LIGHT MY STOGIE.

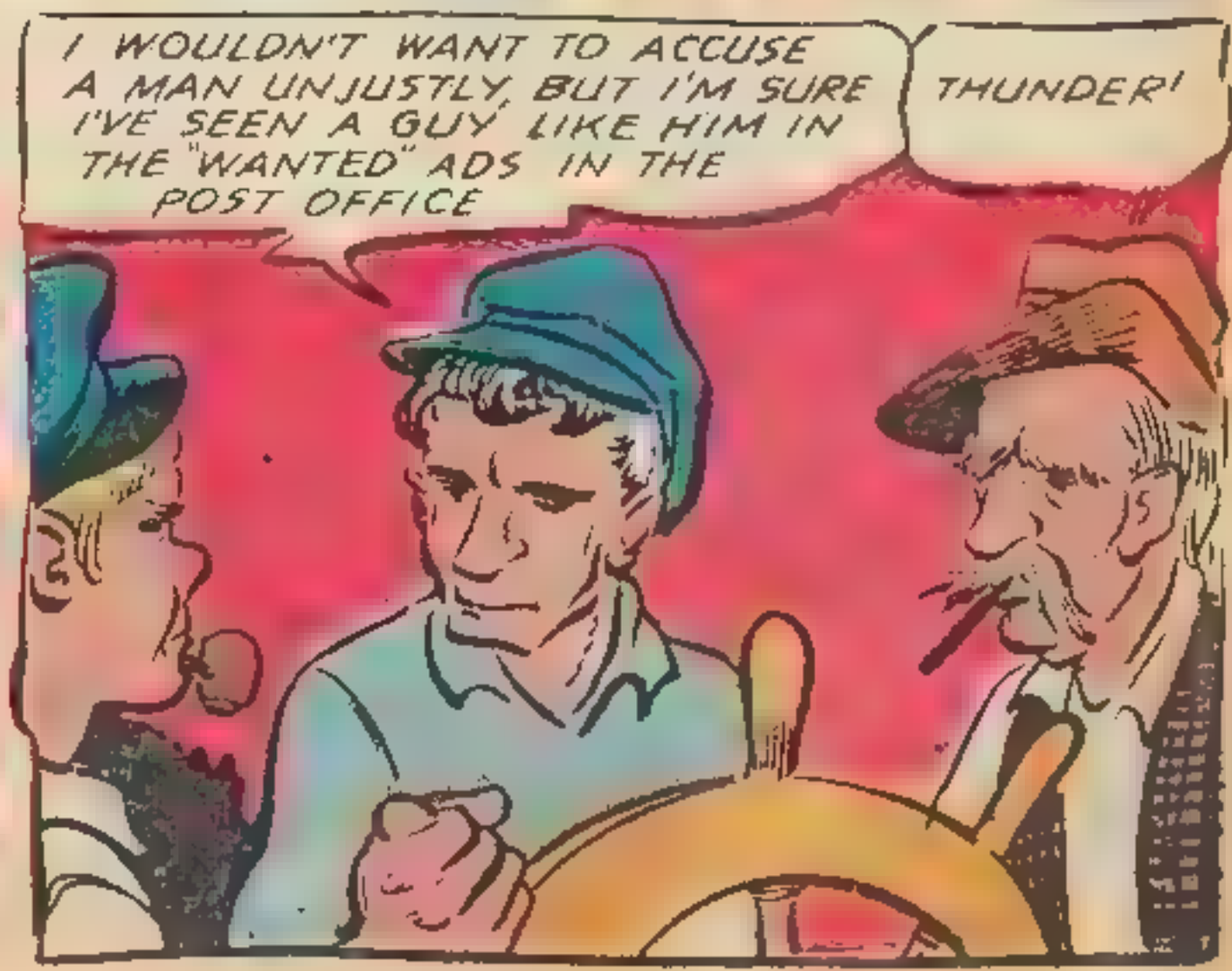
AHA— SO I WEEL FEEX THAT ACT— THAT EES MY CHANCE TO SQUARE THEENGS OP!

SOMEHOW I WEEL BE THE WAN TO SHOOT AT THEE SO SMART PROFESSOR – AN' EET WEEL NO BE A MATCH I PUT OUT!

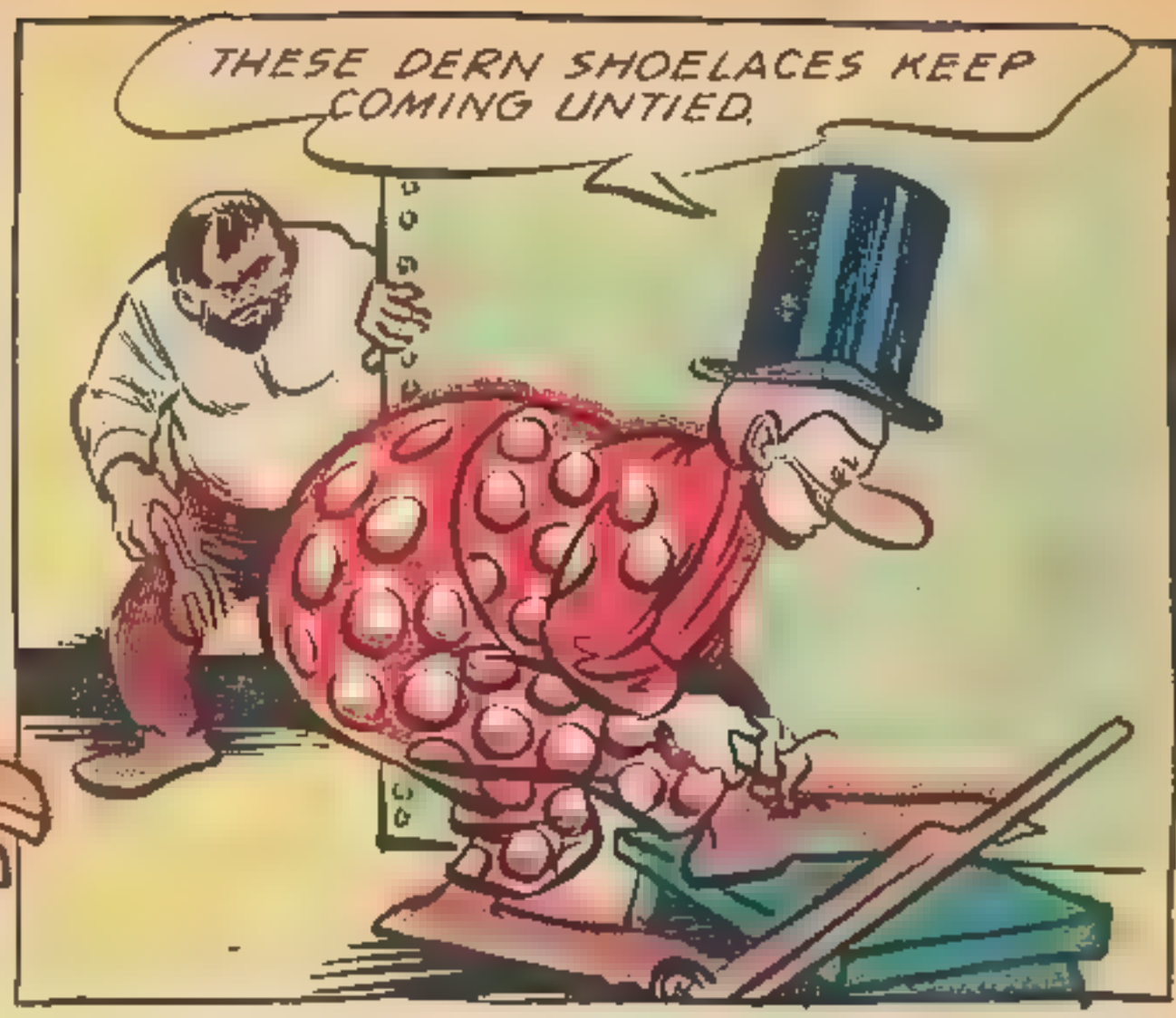
SAY, BARROW! SEEMS TO ME YOU'RE AWAY FROM YOUR WORK TOO MUCH! NOW, GET BUSY
YES, SIR

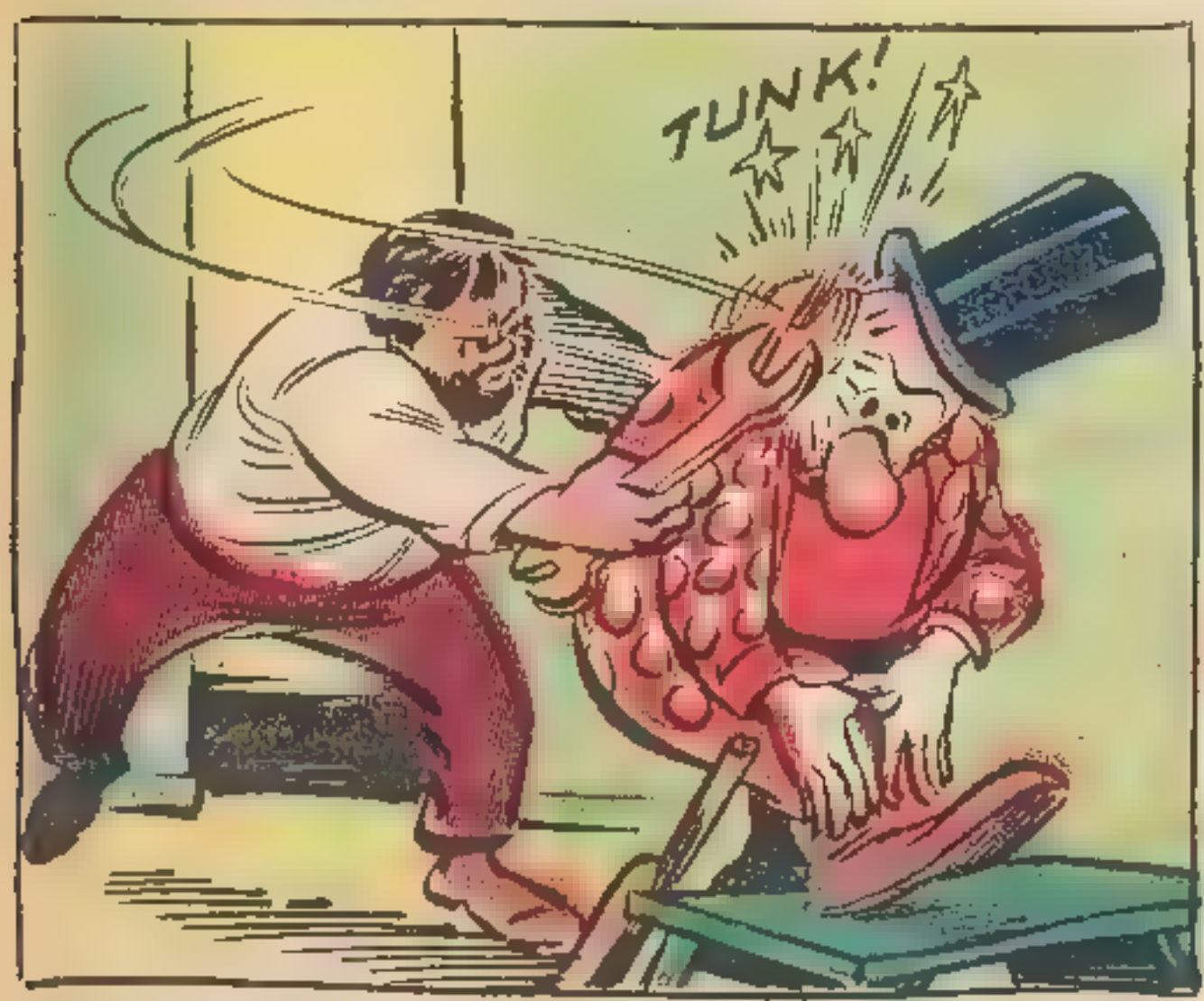

BY JINGY, I'M GOIN' TO TALK TO BRUISER ABOUT THAT GUY
SAY, BRUISER, THAT NEW MAN IS ALLUS SNOOPIN'—HE LOOKS CROOKED.

I KNOW IT, JUD—KEEP AN EYE ON BARROW... I'VE A VAGUE IDEA I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE

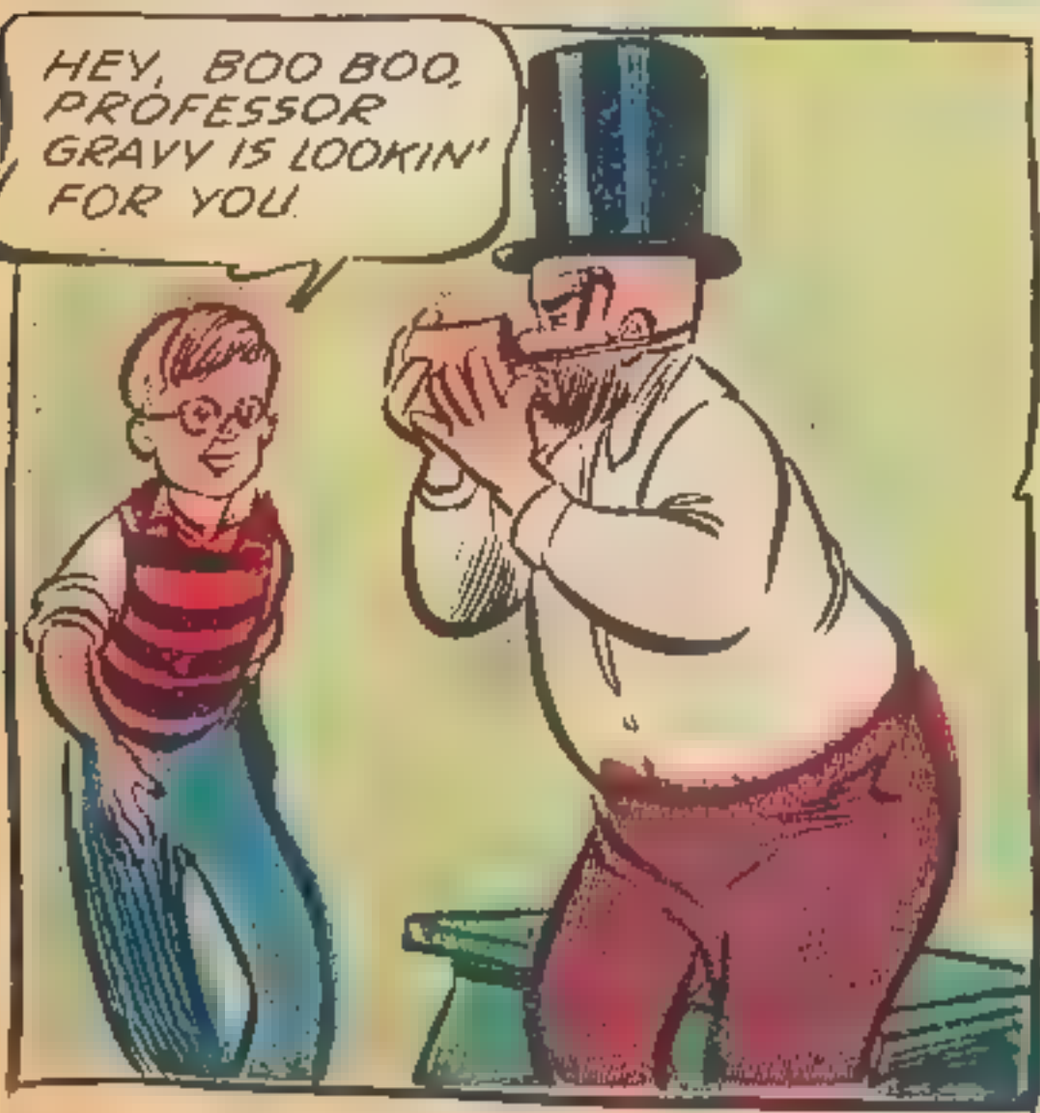

I WOULDN'T WANT TO ACCUSE A MAN UNJUSTLY, BUT I'M SURE I'VE SEEN A GUY LIKE HIM IN THE "WANTED" ADS IN THE POST OFFICE
THUNDER!

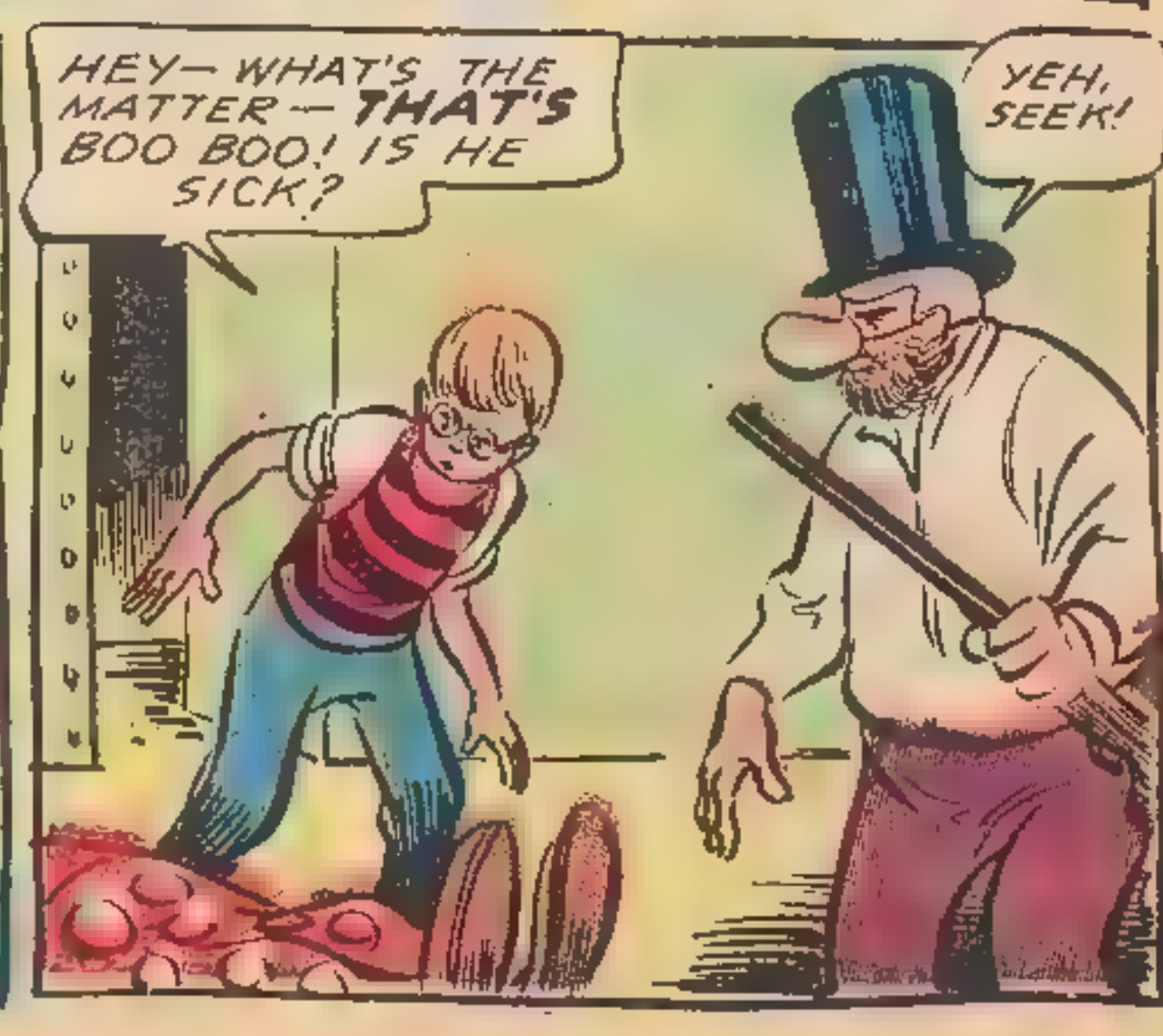
I'LL GO LAY OUT THAT BOO BOO CLOWN NOW AND TAKE HIS PLACE.


THESE DERN SHOELACES KEEP COMING UNTIED.

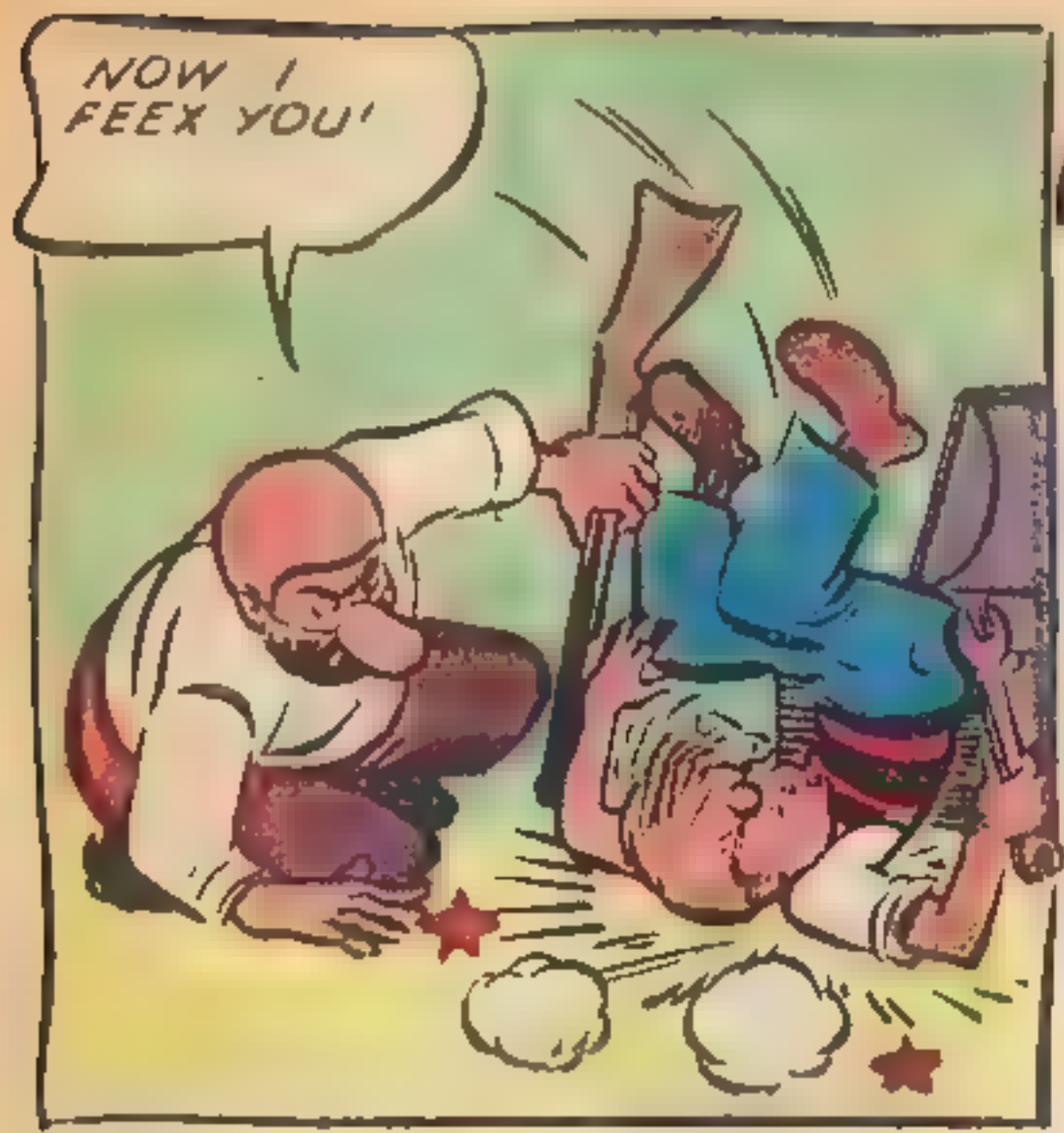

TUNK!

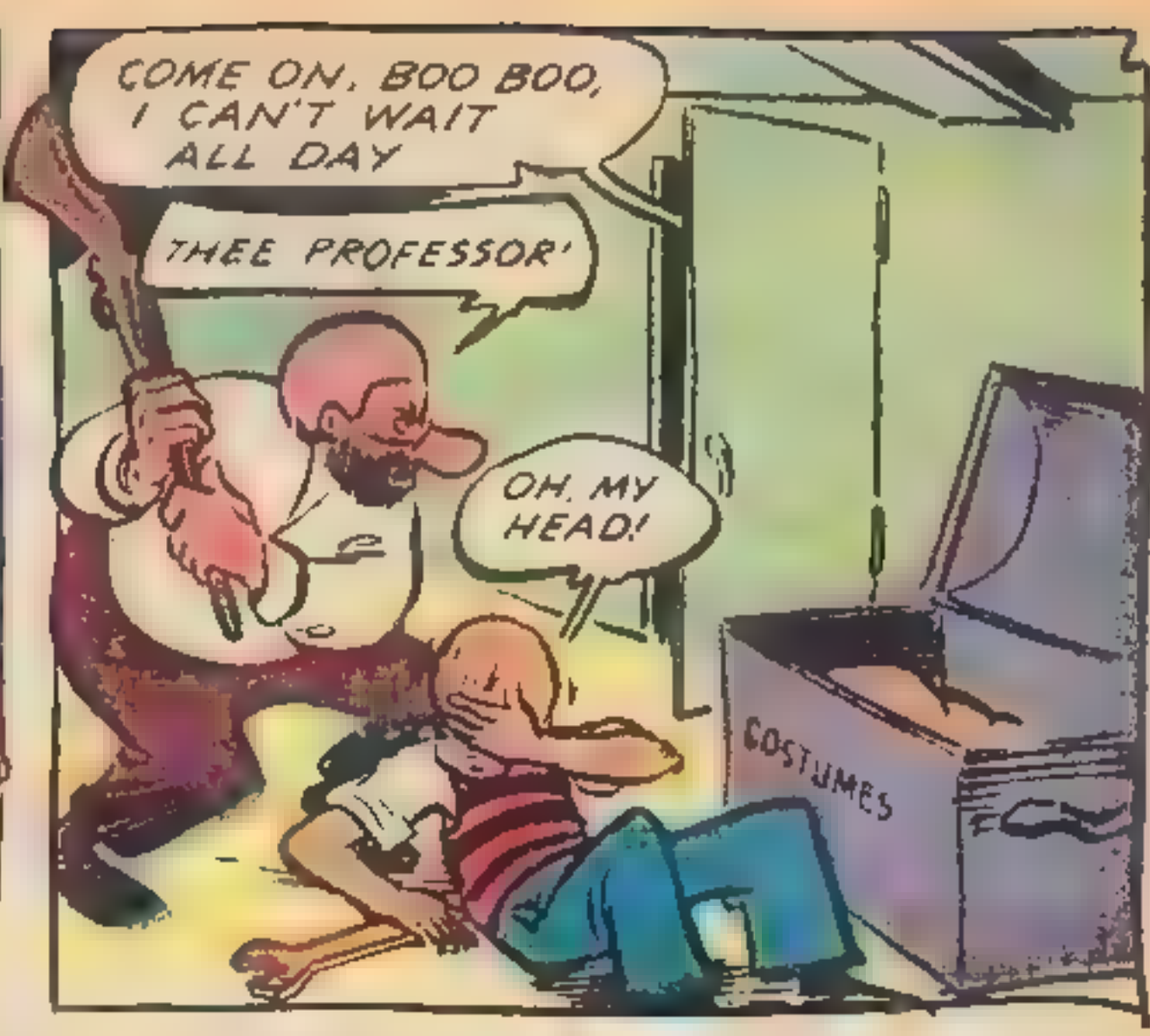
I'D BETTER TELL BOO BOO THAT PROFESSOR GRAVY IS READY FOR HIM.

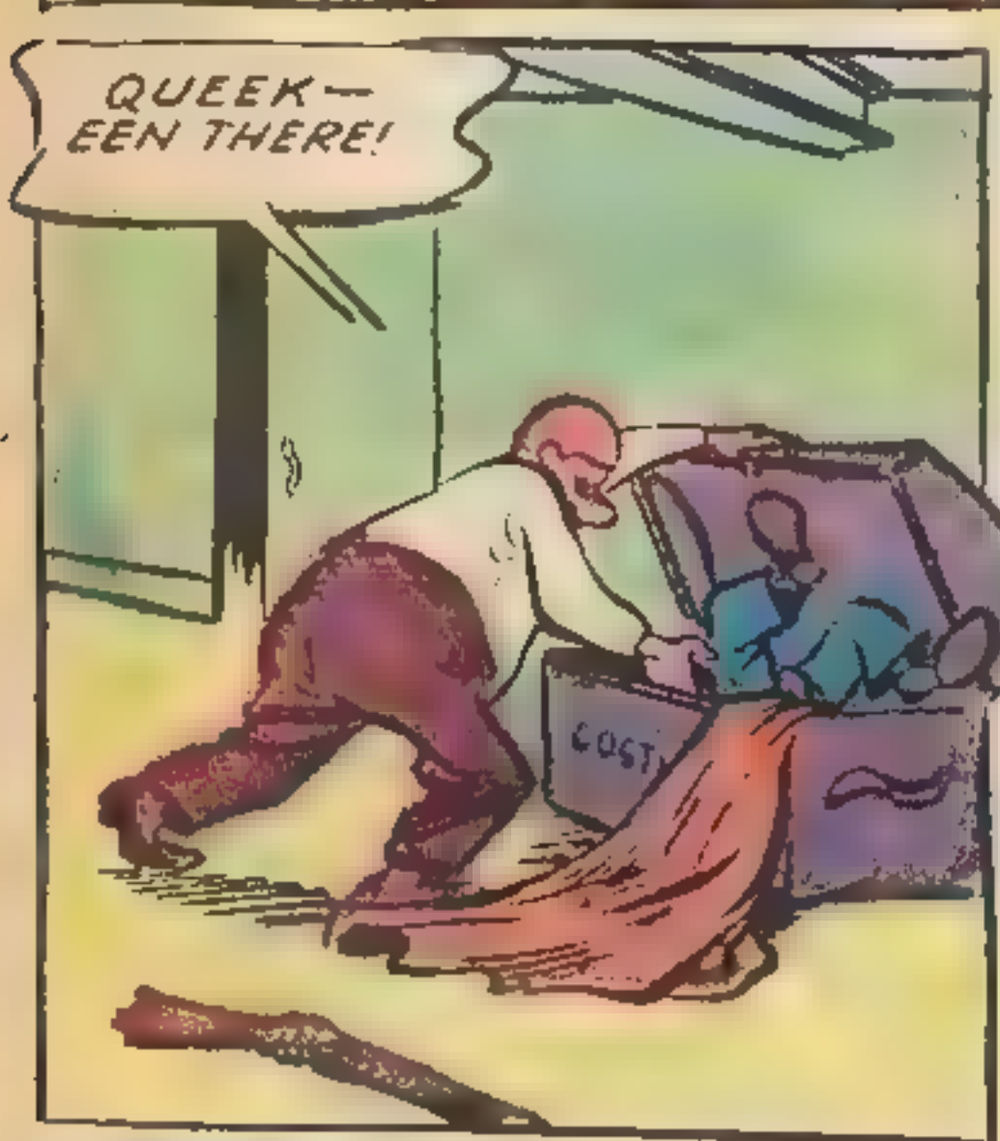

HEY, BOO BOO, PROFESSOR GRAVY IS LOOKIN' FOR YOU.

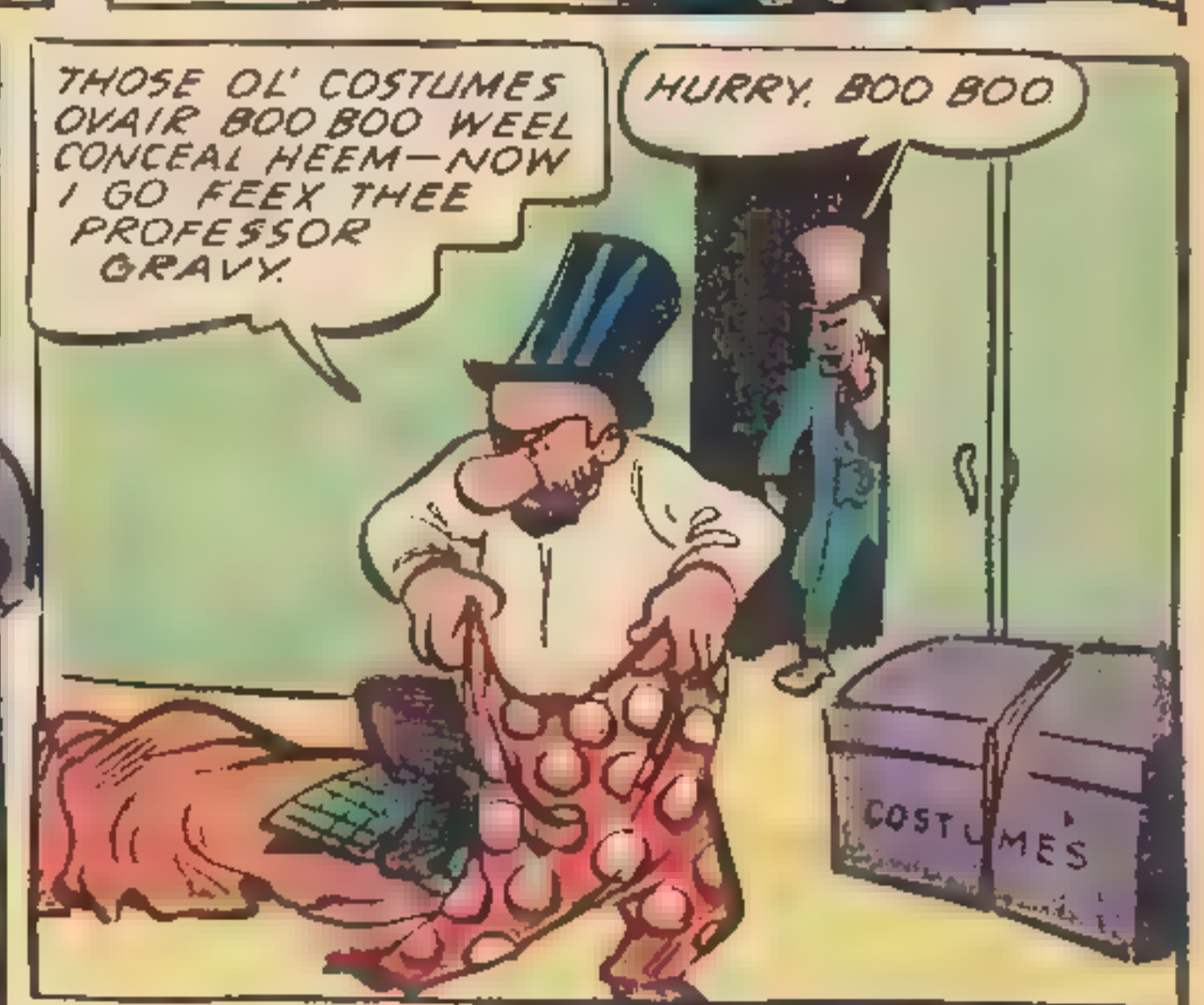

HEY— WHAT'S THE MATTER — THAT'S BOO BOO! IS HE SICK?
YEH, SEEK!

HEY, WHAT'S THE GAG HERE? BOO BOO WAS FEELING ALL RIGHT FIVE MINUTES AGO— WHO ARE YOU?
I AM THEE SOBSTITUTE.
THAT VOICE! I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE— YOU'RE THE BARREL!
YOU DAVVIL, FROGGIE — I KEEL YOU WAN DAY!
IF YOU'RE NOT DEAD FIRST YOURSELF, YOU CROOK!
AND I'M GONNA FINISH THIS MYSELF THIS TIME!
OOF! SANTOS! YOU DAVIL!
.THEENK AGAIN, YOU PEEG! THIS TIME I KEEL YOU GOOD!


NOW I FEEX YOU!

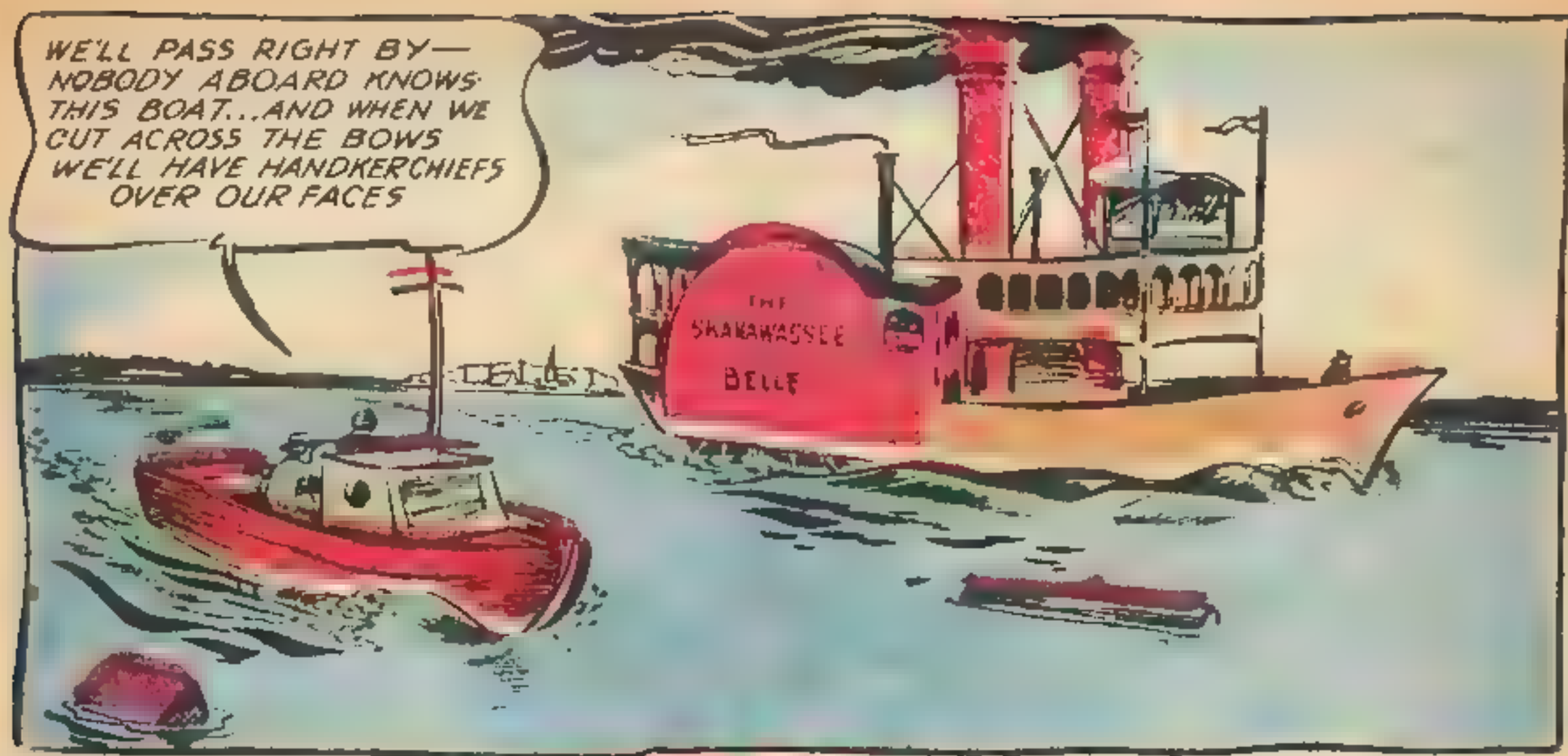

COME ON, BOO BOO, I CAN'T WAIT ALL DAY
THEE PROFESSOR!
OH, MY HEAD!
COSTUMES


QUEEK— EEN THERE!
COST

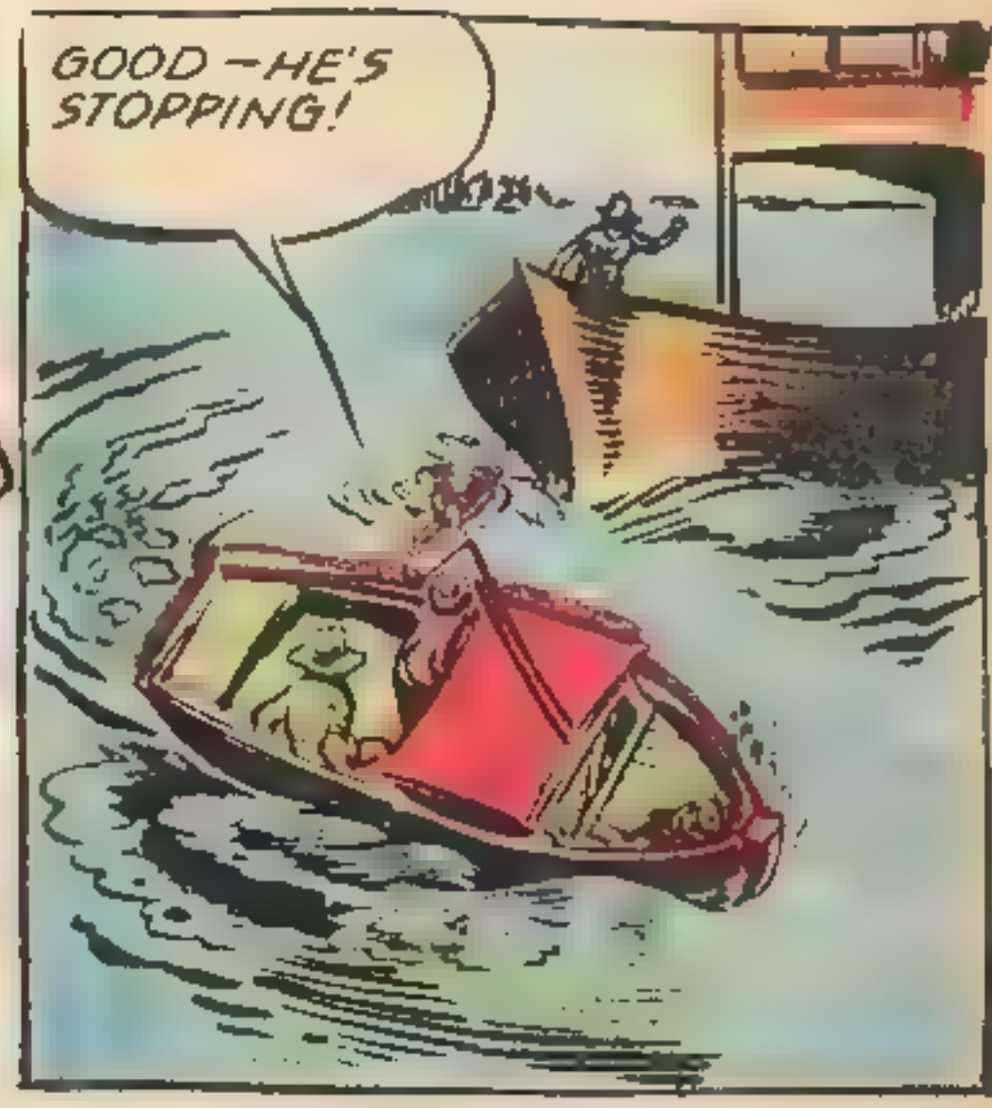

THOSE OL' COSTUMES OVAIR BOO BOO WEEL CONCEAL HEEM—NOW I GO FEEX THEE PROFESSOR GRAVY.
HURRY, BOO BOO.
COSTUMES

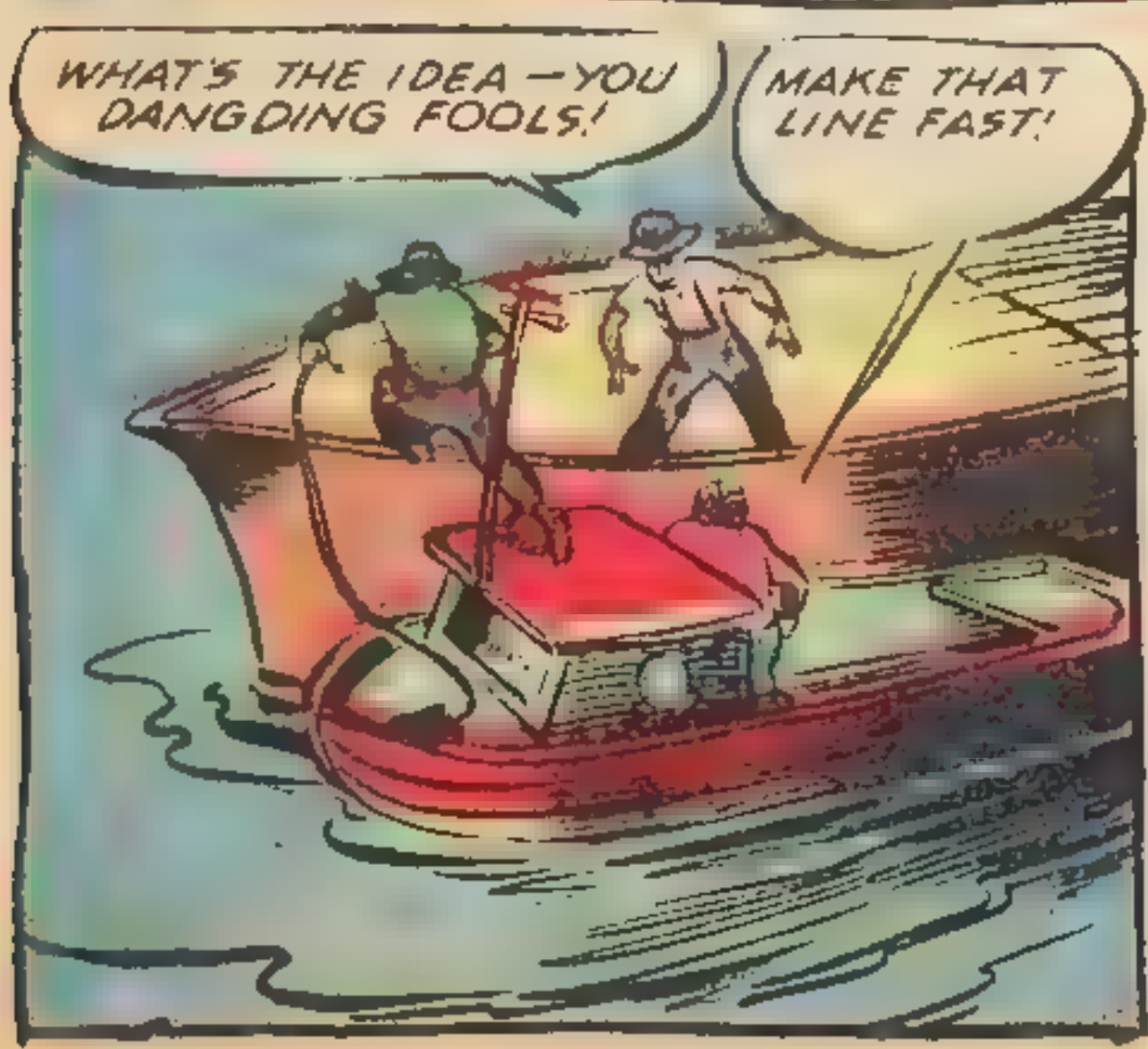
ALL RIGHT, GET OVER THERE, BOO BOO, AND SNUFF OUT THE MATCH FLAME

READY, BOO BOO?
YES!

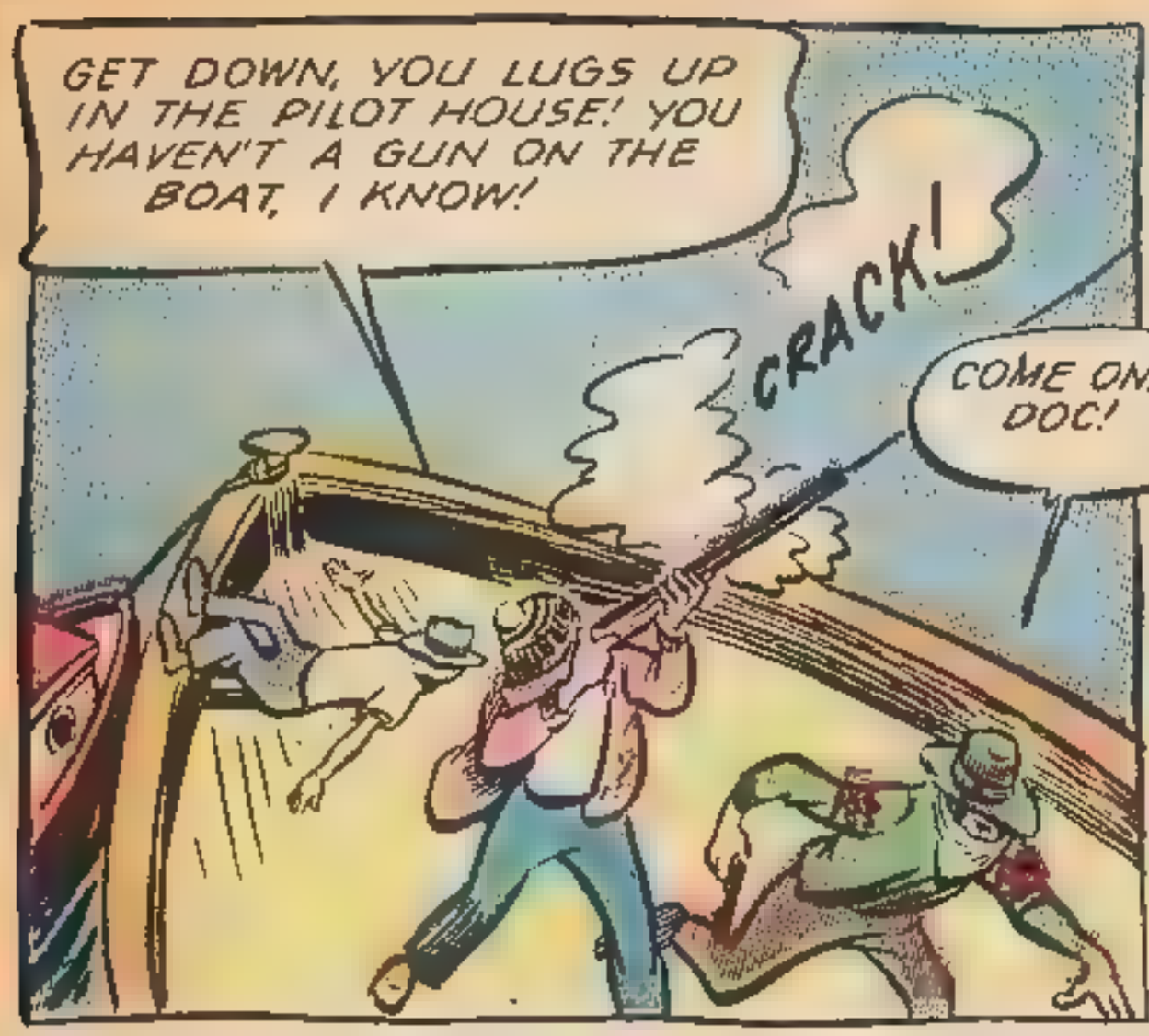

WE'LL PASS RIGHT BY— NOBODY ABOARD KNOWS THIS BOAT...AND WHEN WE CUT ACROSS THE BOWS WE'LL HAVE HANDKERCHIEFS OVER OUR FACES
THE SHAWAWASSEE BELLE

REVERSE ENGINES, BRUISER, THAT DING FOOL IS CUTTIN' ACROSS!


GOOD—HE'S STOPPING!

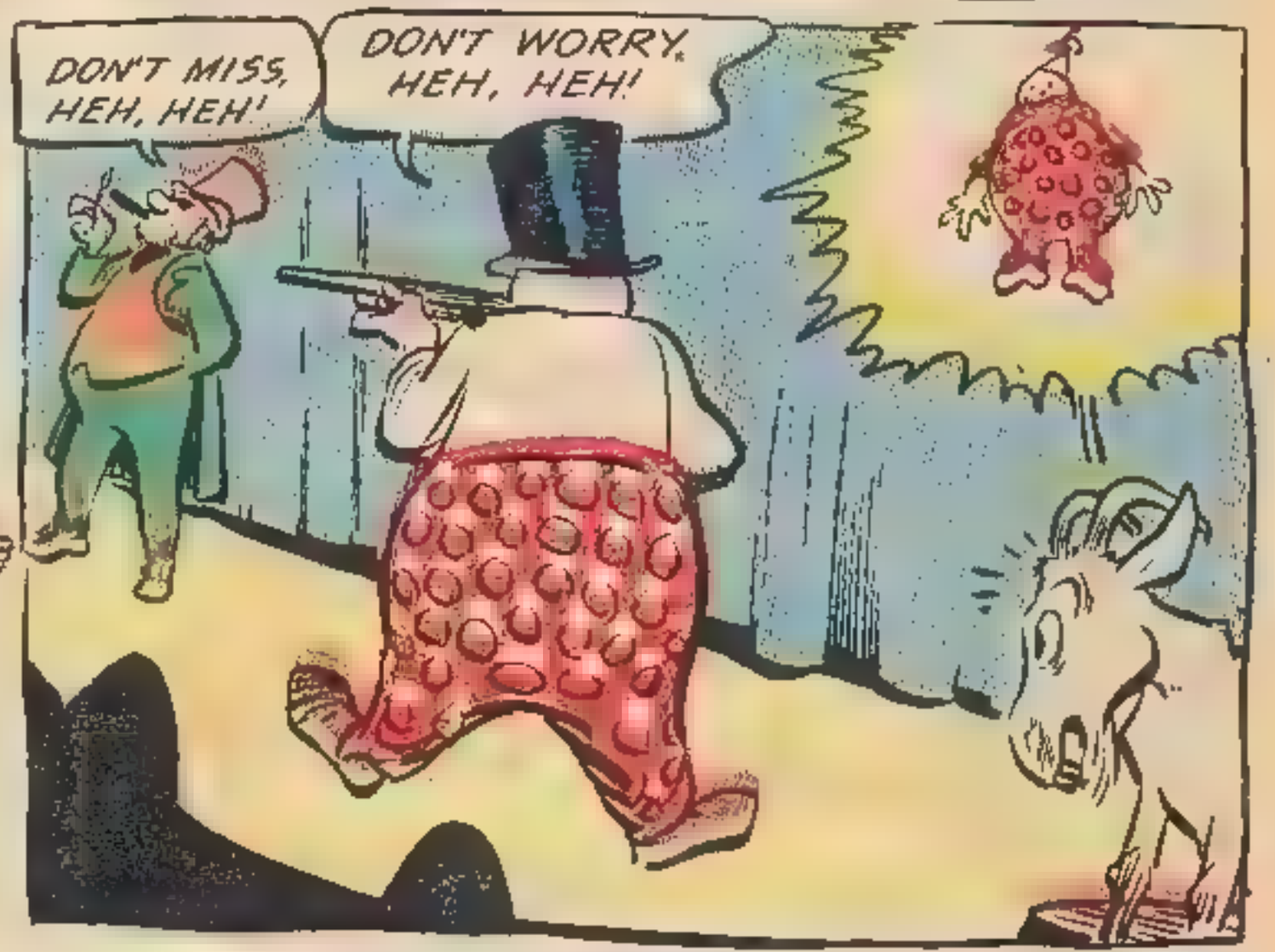

WHAT'S THE IDEA—YOU DANGDING FOOLS!
MAKE THAT LINE FAST!

LAY DOWN, FIDO! COME ON, CHICO, GET 'AFT QUICK!


GET DOWN, YOU LUGS UP IN THE PILOT HOUSE! YOU HAVEN'T A GUN ON THE BOAT, I KNOW!
CRACK!
COME ON, DOC!

YEOWITCH! I'M KILLED!

HERE'S THE DOOR TO THE AUDITORIUM.


DON'T MISS, HEH, HEH!
DON'T WORRY, HEH, HEH!

NO GUNS!?
SANTOS!
JULIP!
BARREL!

YOU DOG, BARREL! YOU DOUBLE CROSSED US!

OUT! OUT! YOU'RE SPOILING OUR REHEARSAL! OUT, I SAY!

DUCK, PROFESSOR--THIS IS FOR KEEPS!

OUCH!

GIMME THAT GUN!

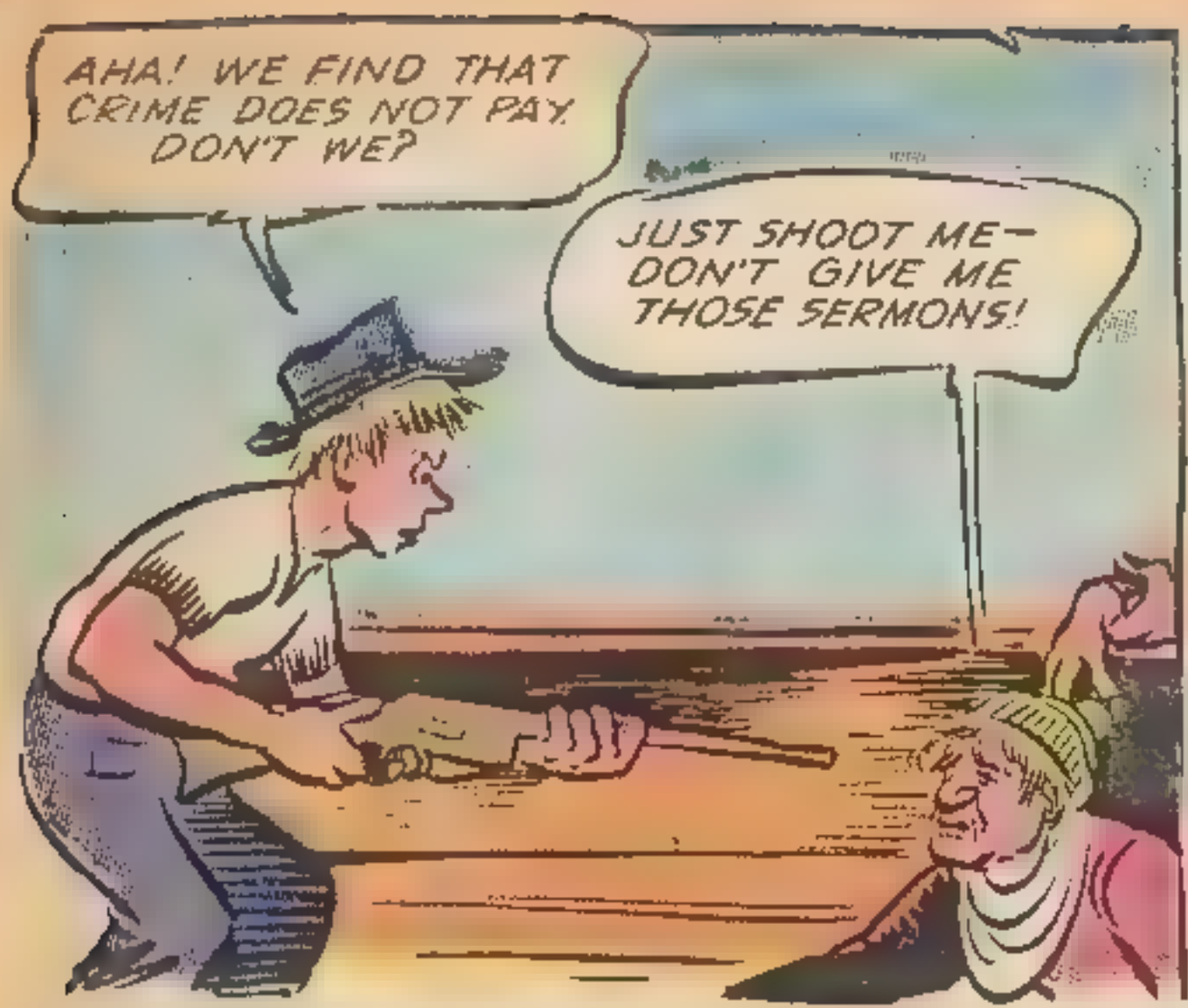
HELP!

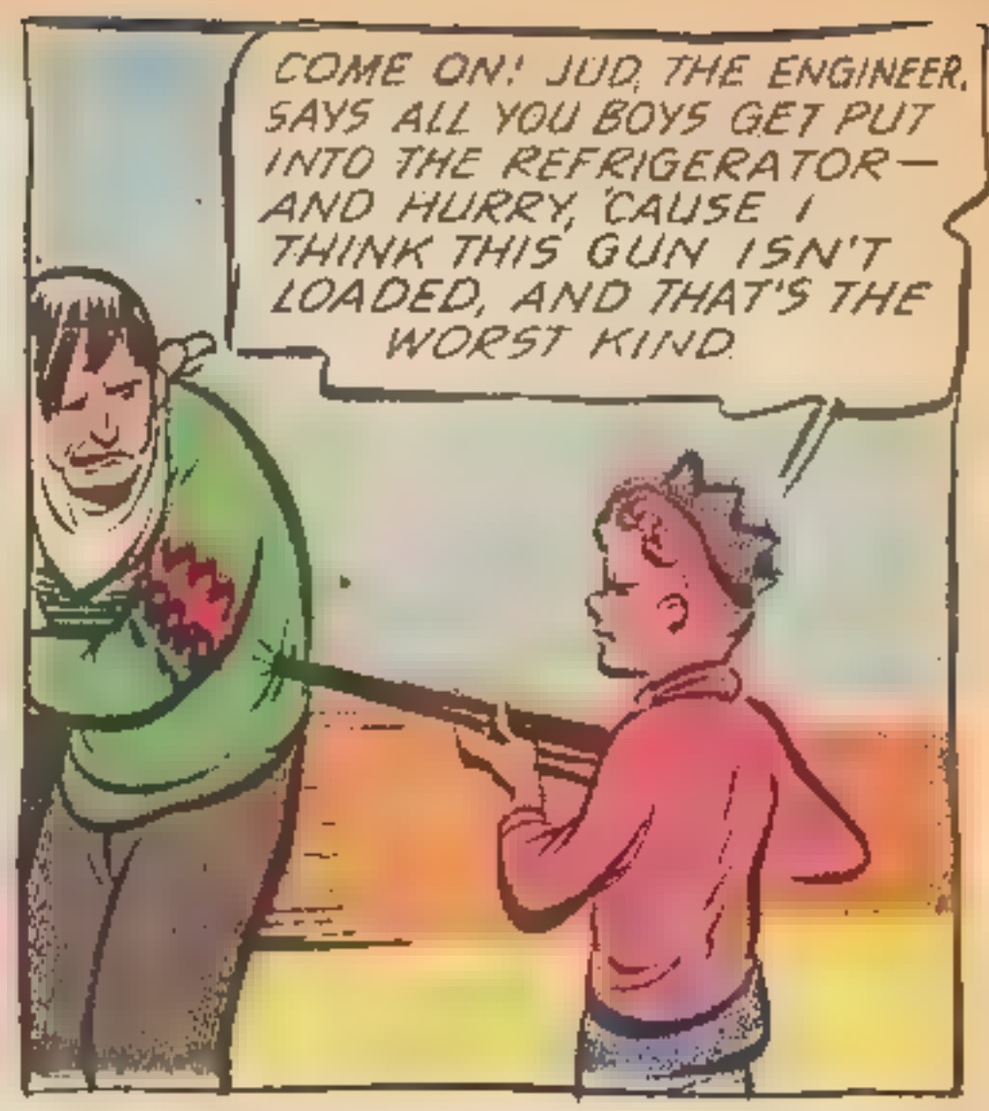
STOP! DESIST! JULIP!

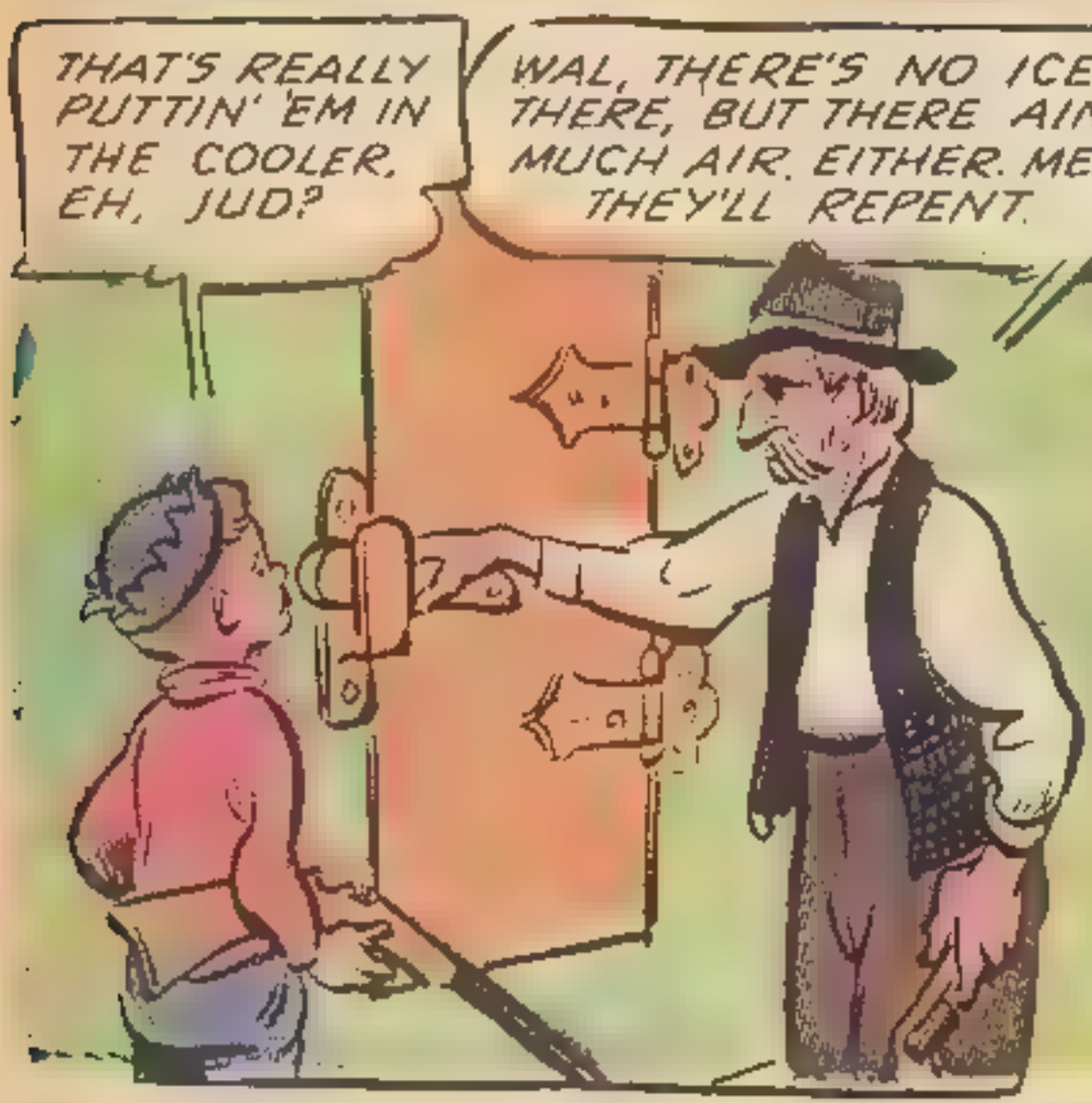
COME ON—WE BETTER BEAT IT, CHICO! WE CAN'T FIGHT A GUN BATTLE.

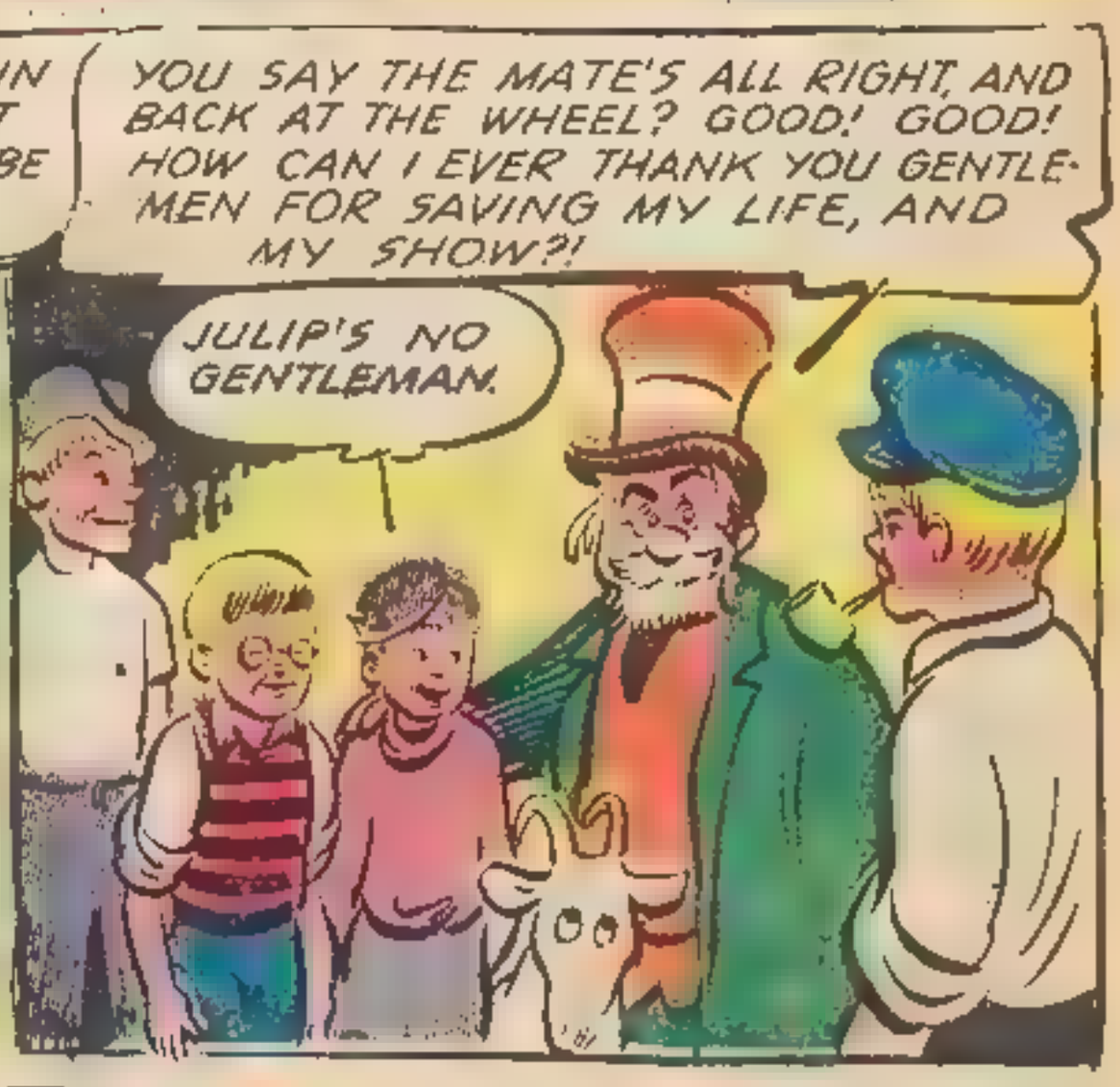
I CAN'T LEAVE THE WHEELHOUSE, BUT IF ONE OF THOSE GUYS SHOWS UP— AH, THERE'S ONE!

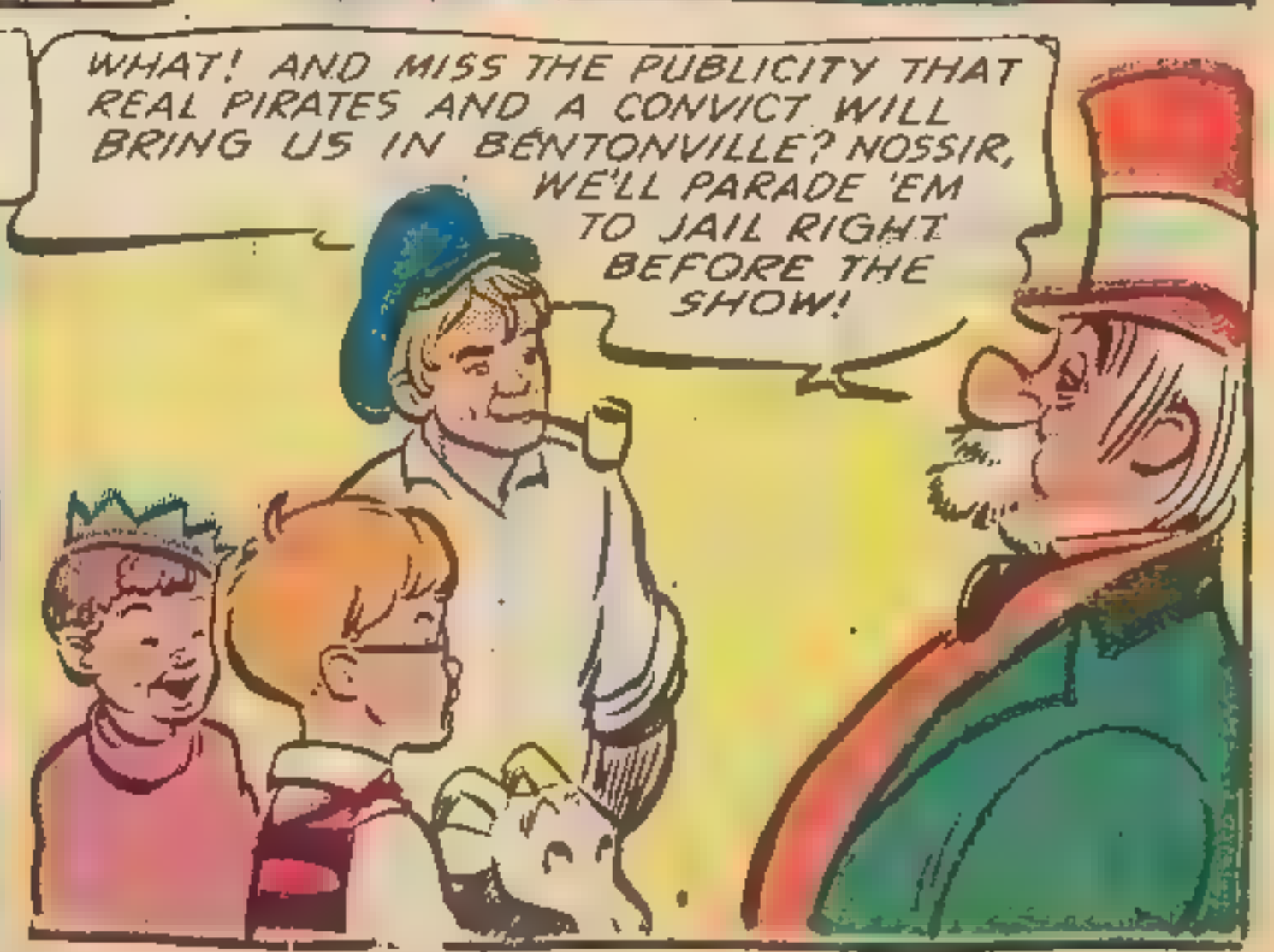
BULLSEYE!



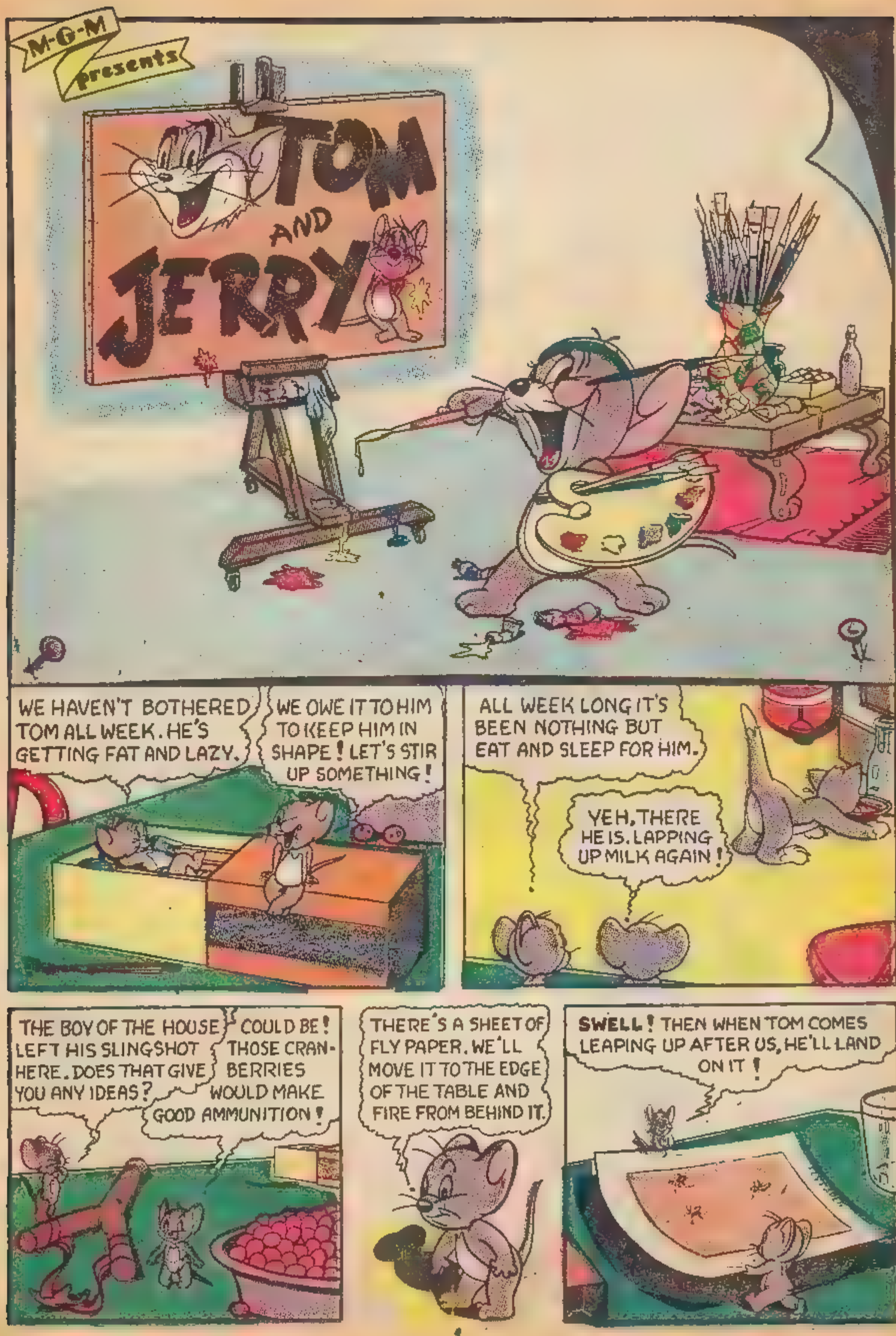


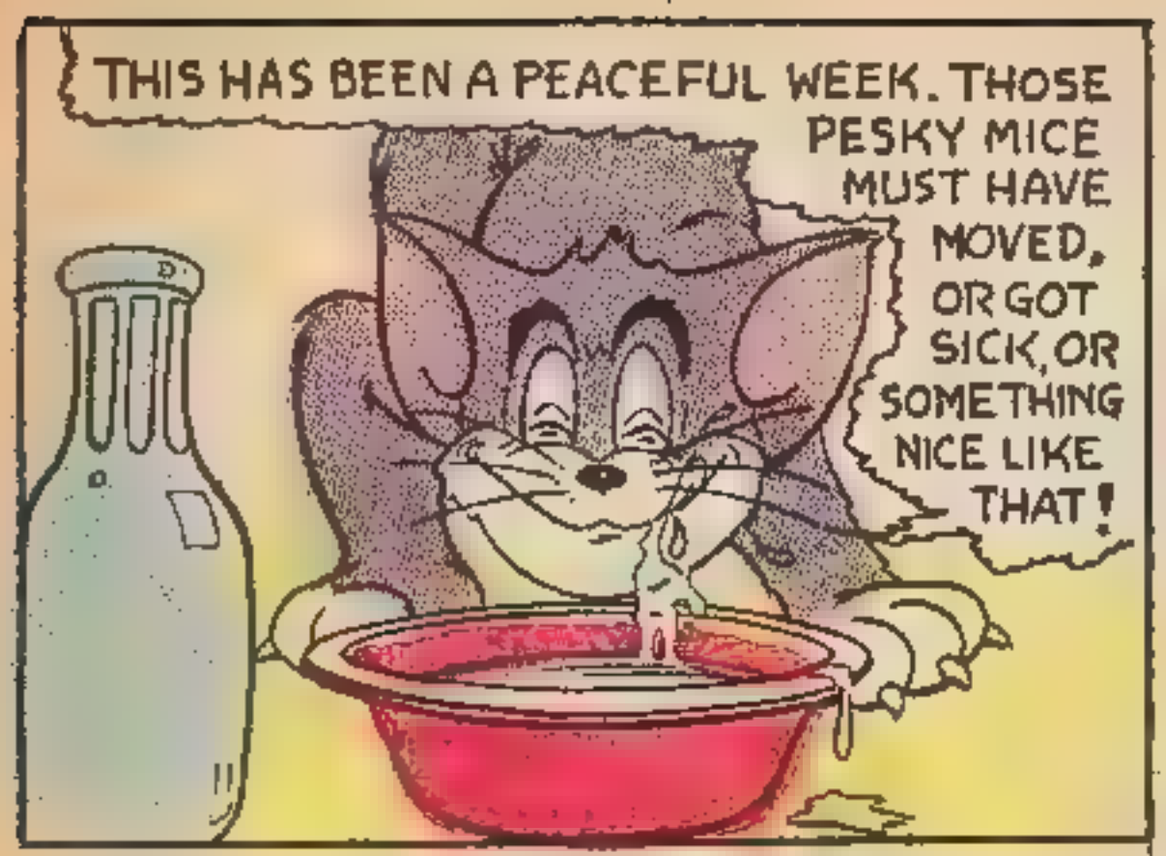


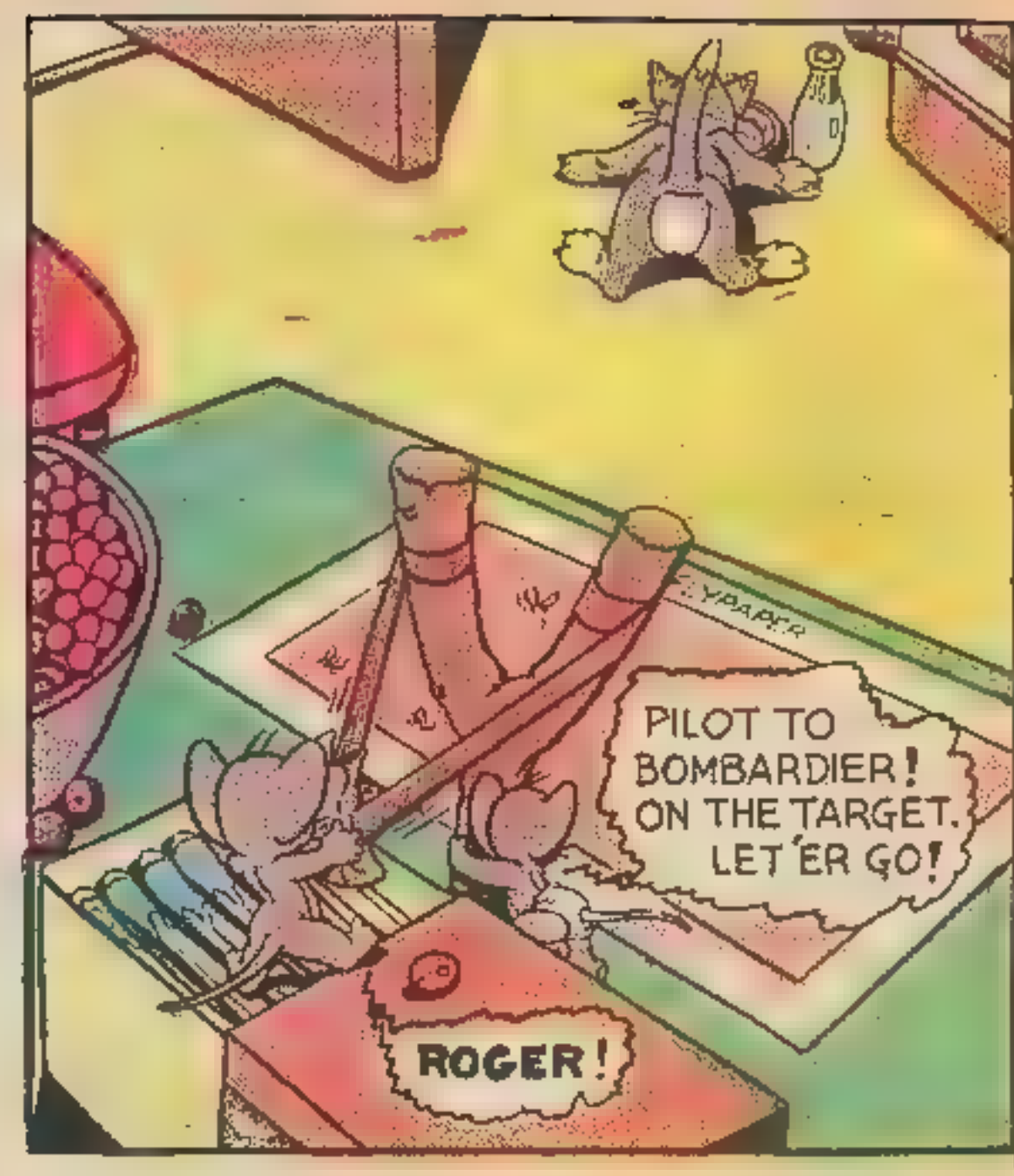


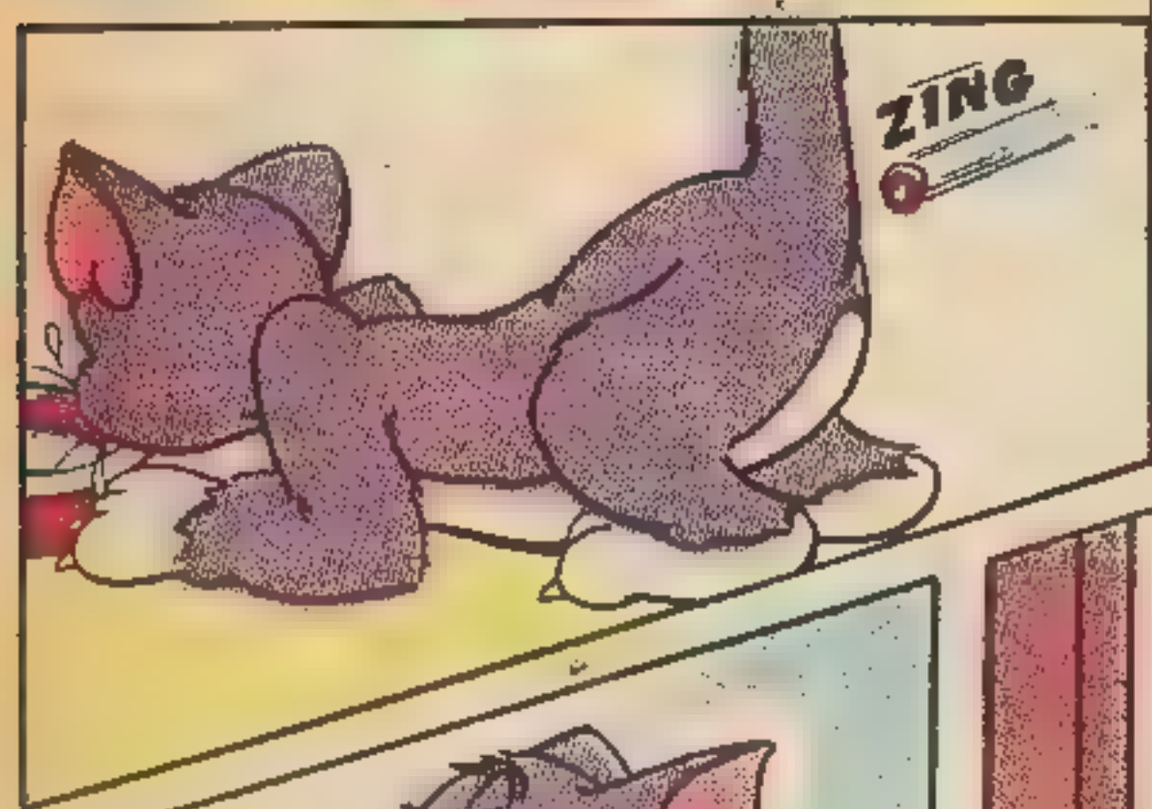


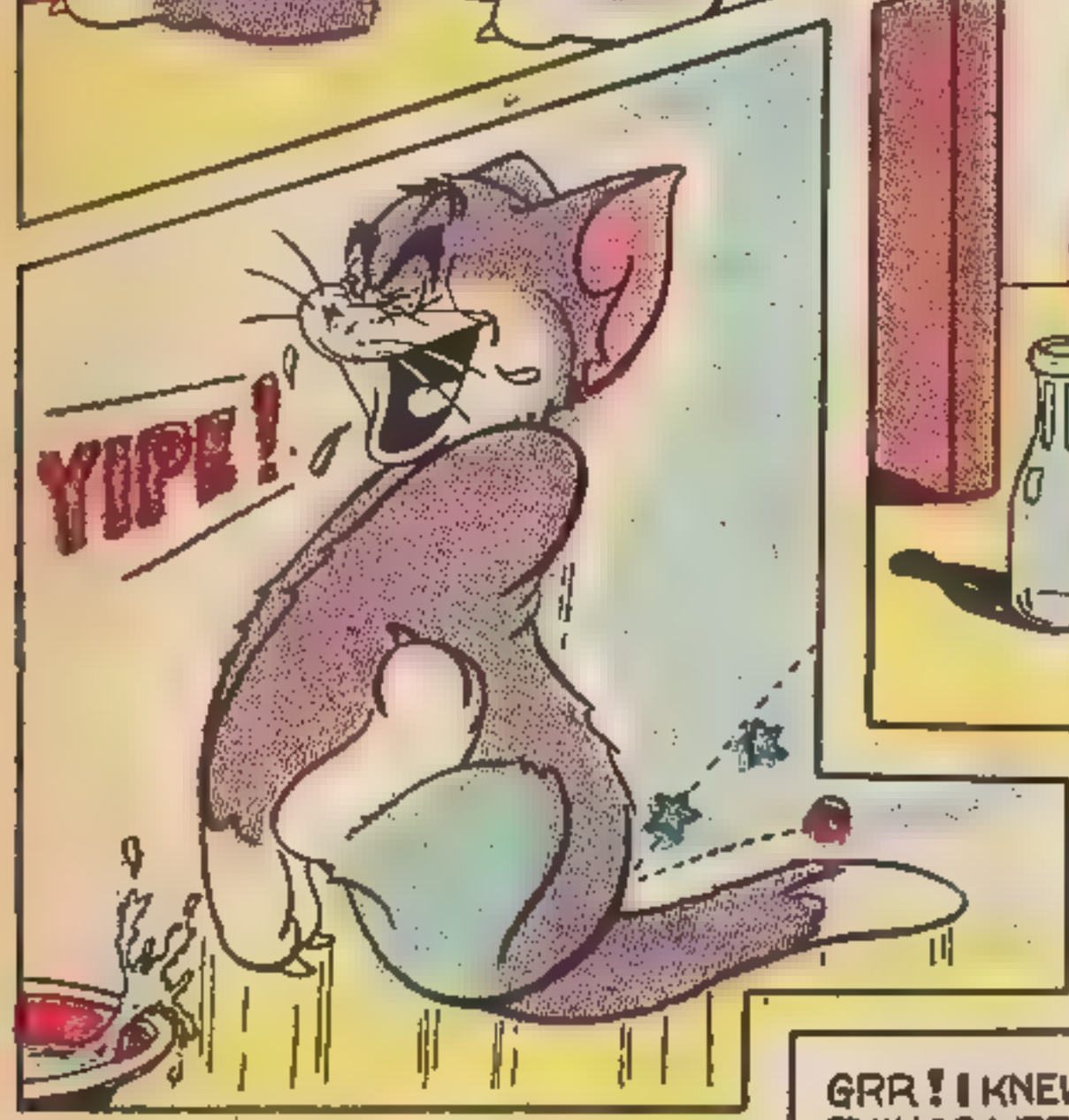
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures


M-G-M Presents
TOM AND JERRY
WE HAVEN'T BOTHERED TOM ALL WEEK. HE'S GETTING FAT AND LAZY.
WE OWE IT TO HIM TO KEEP HIM IN SHAPE! LET'S STIR UP SOMETHING!
ALL WEEK LONG IT'S BEEN NOTHING BUT EAT AND SLEEP FOR HIM.
YEH, THERE HE IS. LAPPING UP MILK AGAIN!
THE BOY OF THE HOUSE LEFT HIS SLINGSHOT HERE. DOES THAT GIVE YOU ANY IDEAS?
COULD BE! THOSE CRANBERRIES WOULD MAKE GOOD AMMUNITION!
THERE'S A SHEET OF FLY PAPER. WE'LL MOVE IT TO THE EDGE OF THE TABLE AND FIRE FROM BEHIND IT.
SWELL! THEN WHEN TOM COMES LEAPING UP AFTER US, HE'LL LAND ON IT!

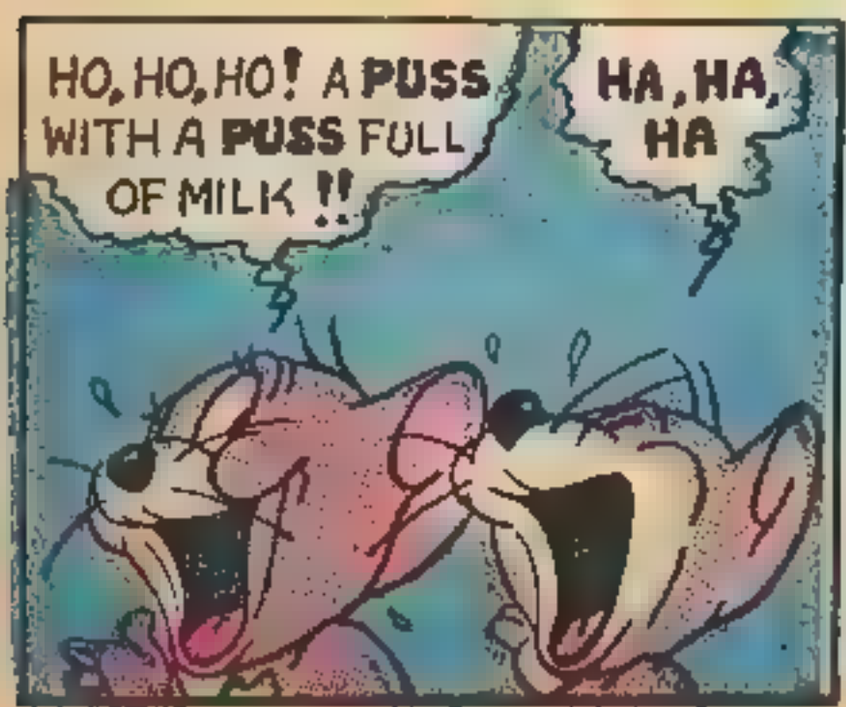

THIS HAS BEEN A PEACEFUL WEEK. THOSE PESKY MICE MUST HAVE MOVED, OR GOT SICK, OR SOMETHING NICE LIKE THAT!

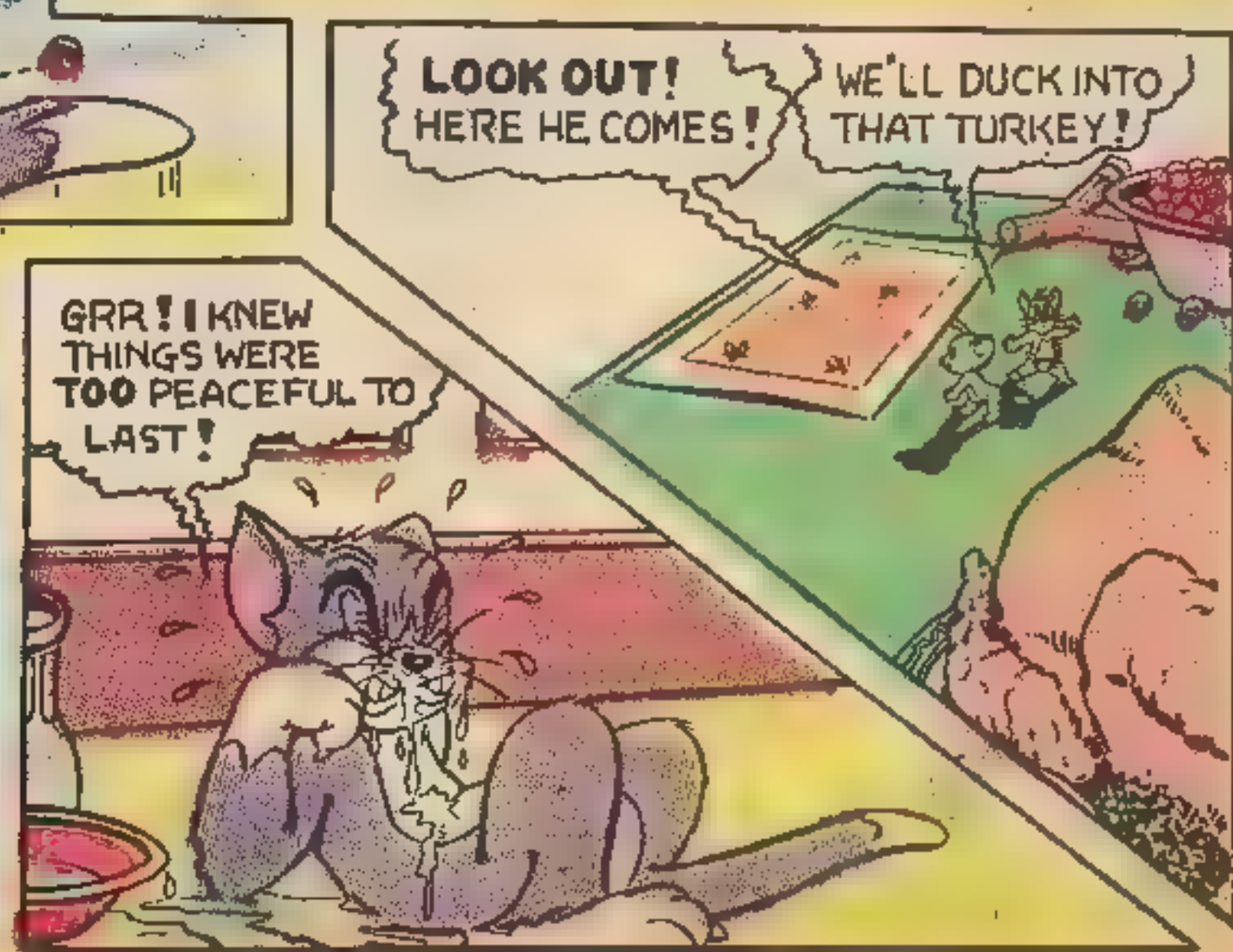

PILOT TO BOMBARDIER! ON THE TARGET. LET 'ER GO!
ROGER!

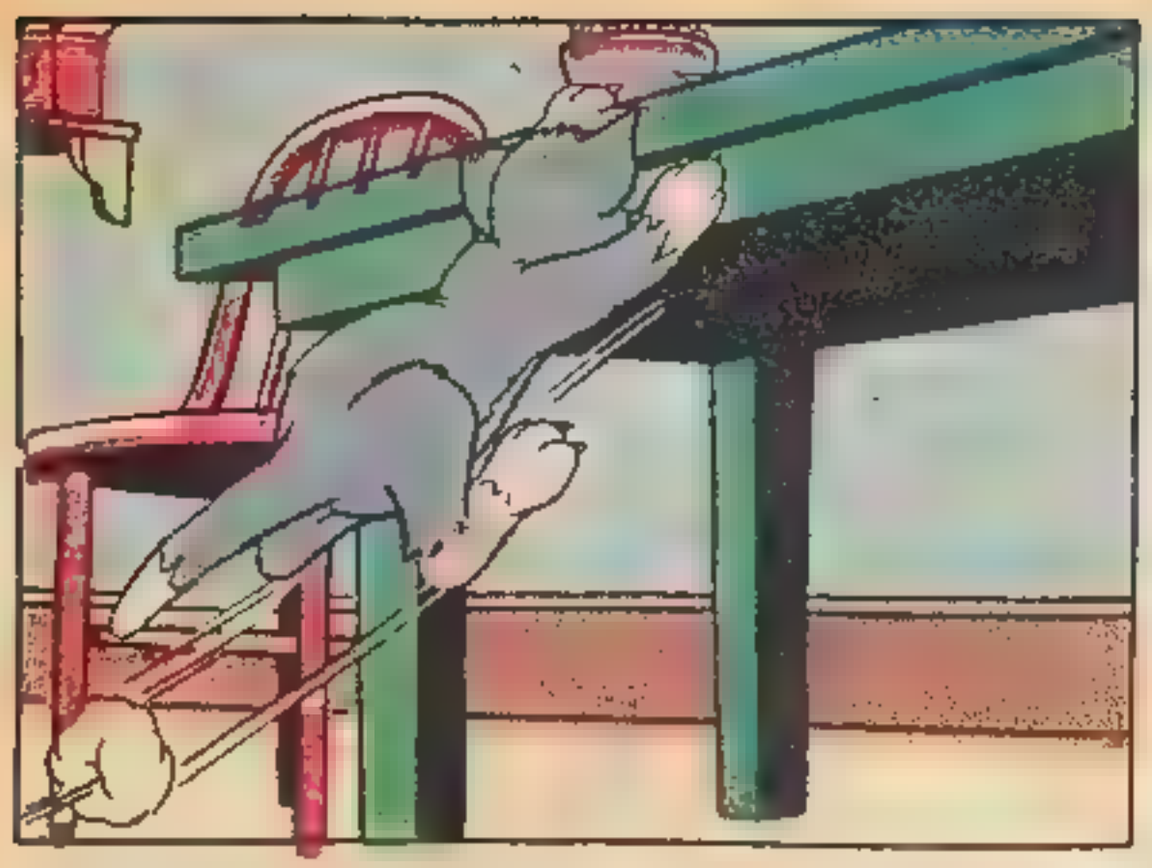

ZING

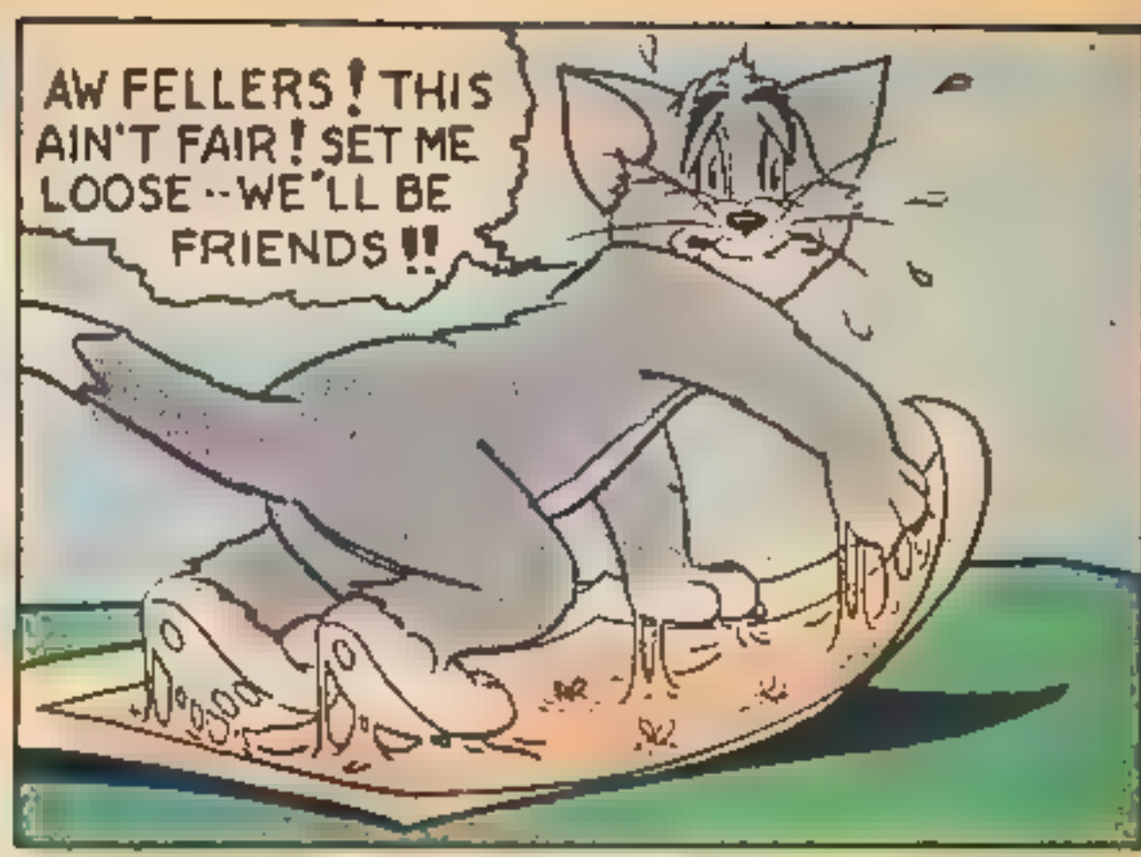

YIPE!

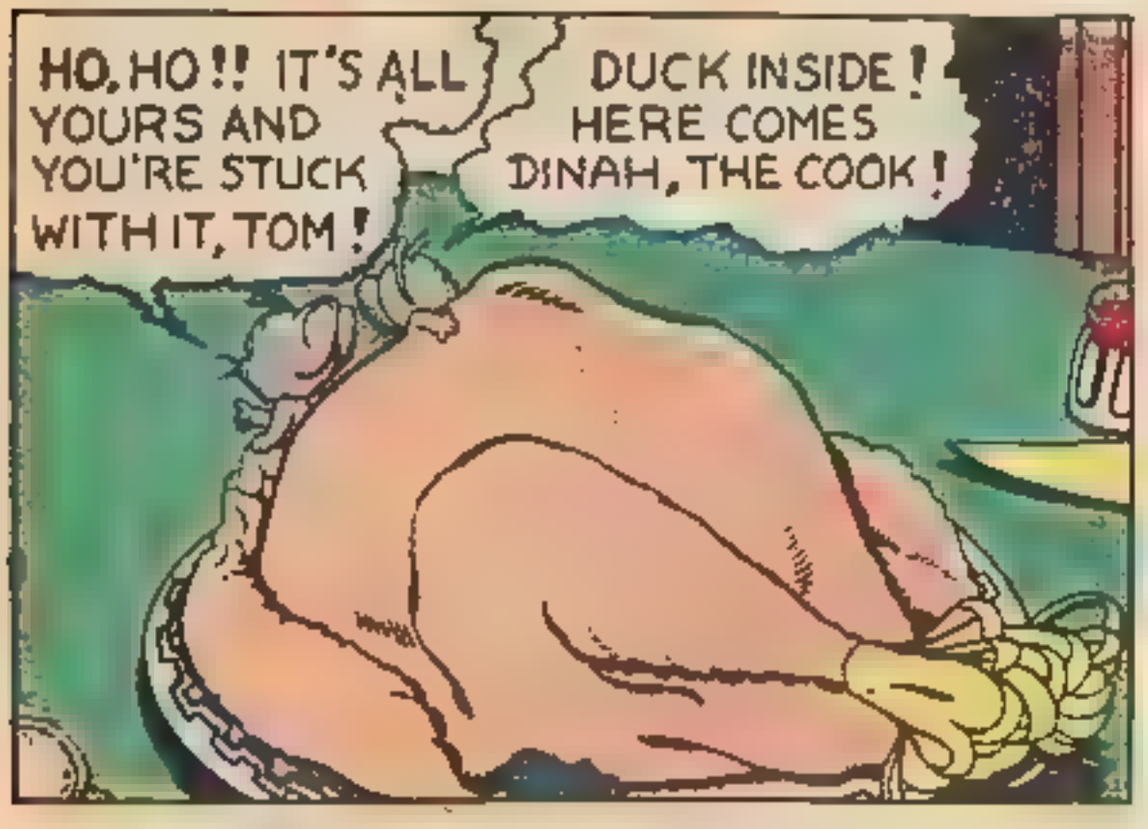
SPLAT!

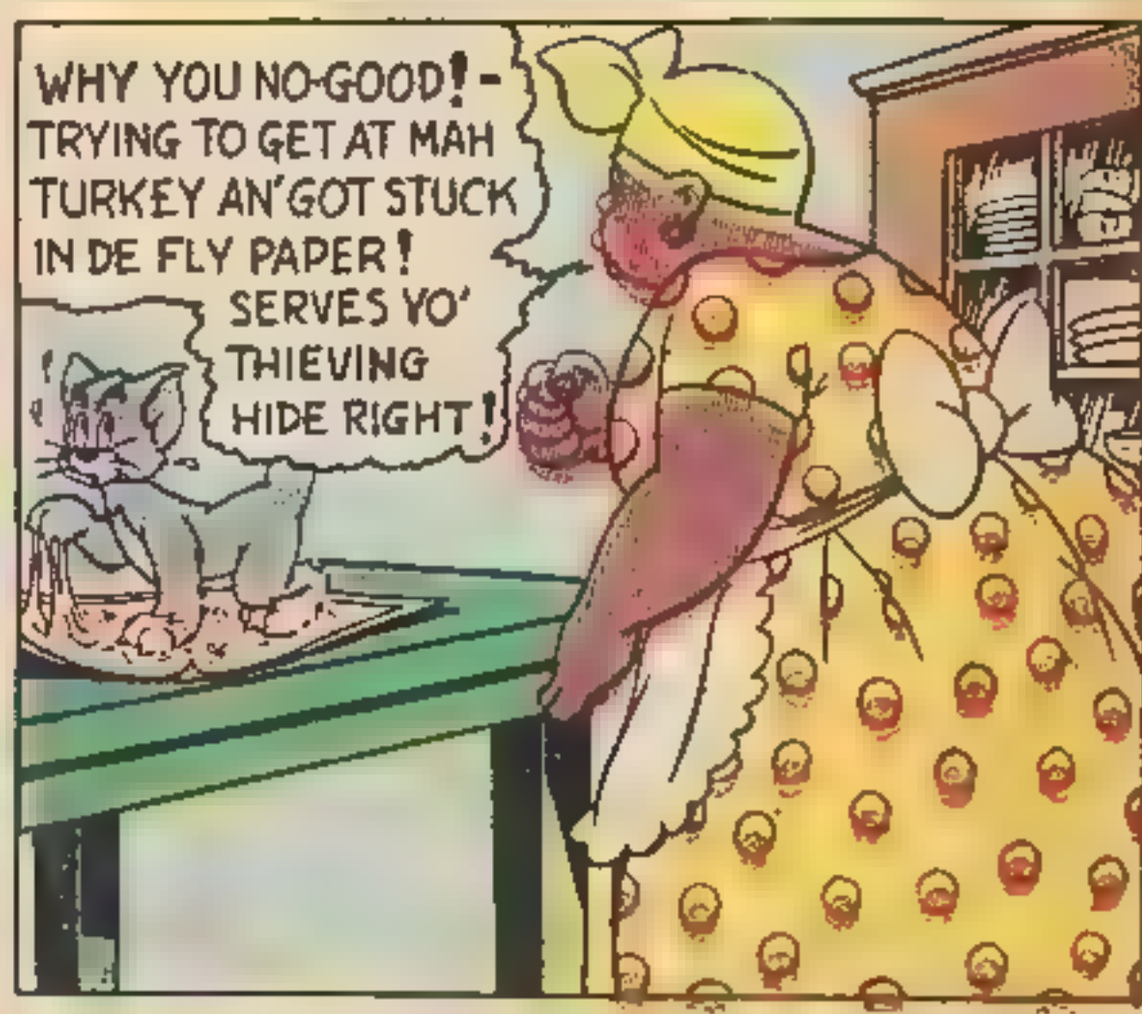

HO, HO, HO! A PUSS WITH A PUSS FULL OF MILK!!
HA, HA, HA

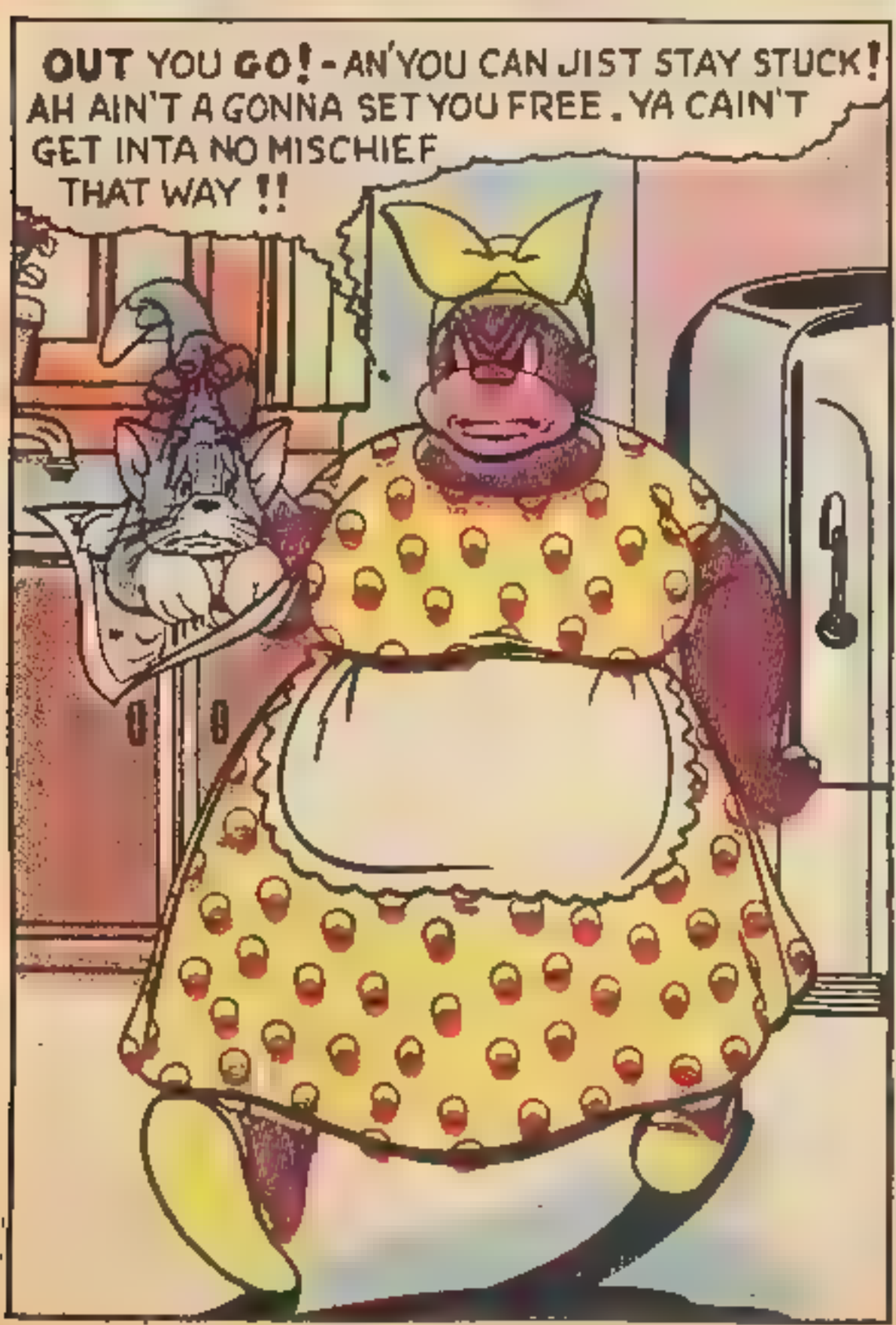

LOOK OUT! HERE HE COMES!
WE'LL DUCK INTO THAT TURKEY!
GRR! I KNEW THINGS WERE TOO PEACEFUL TO LAST!

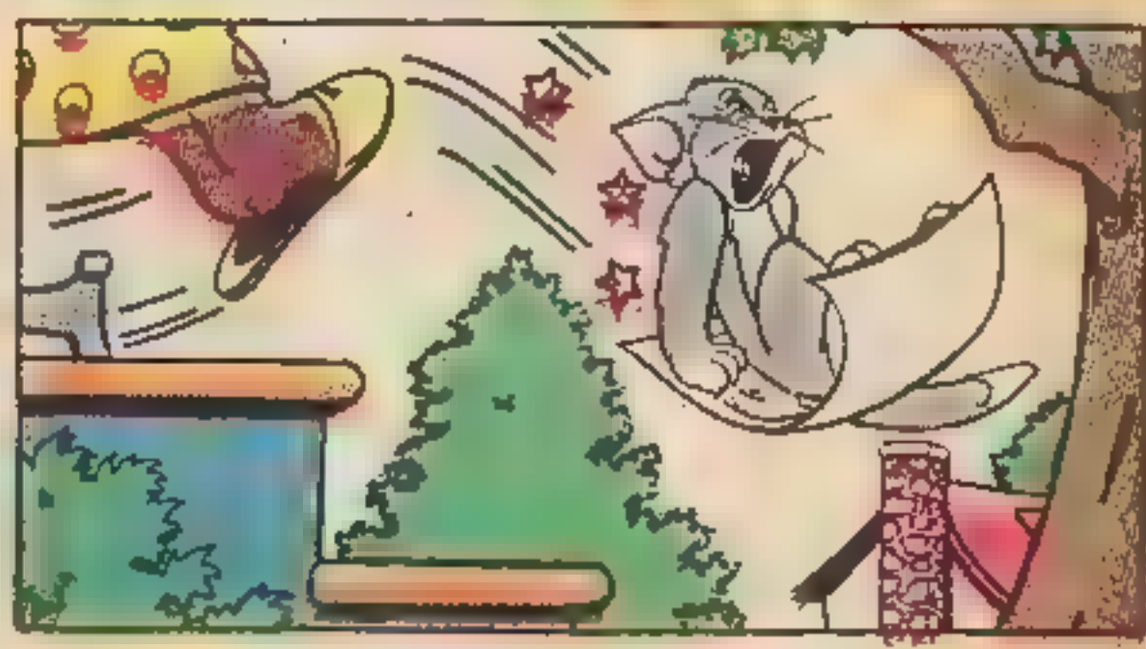


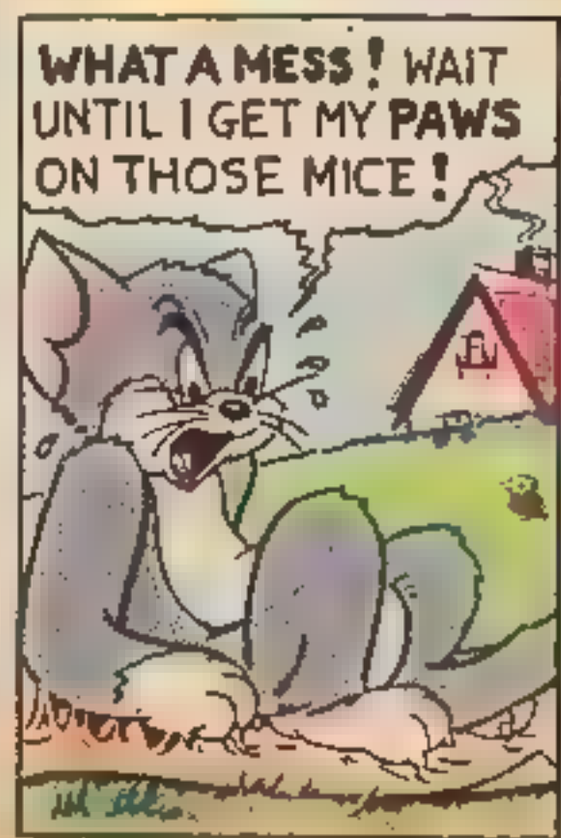

AW FELLERS! THIS AIN'T FAIR! SET ME LOOSE--WE'LL BE FRIENDS!!


HO, HO!! IT'S ALL YOURS AND YOU'RE STUCK WITH IT, TOM!
DUCK INSIDE! HERE COMES DINAH, THE COOK!

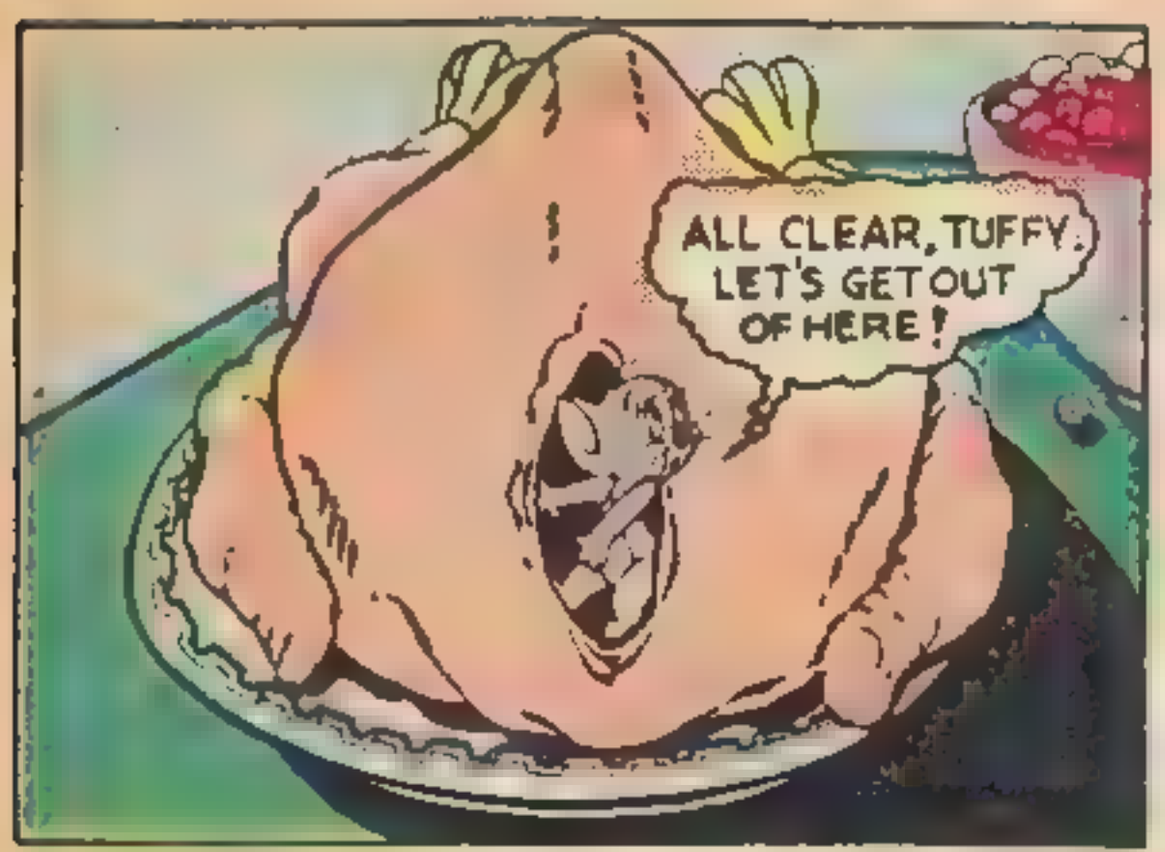

WHY YOU NO-GOOD!- TRYING TO GET AT MAH TURKEY AN' GOT STUCK IN DE FLY PAPER!
SERVES YO' THIEVING HIDE RIGHT!

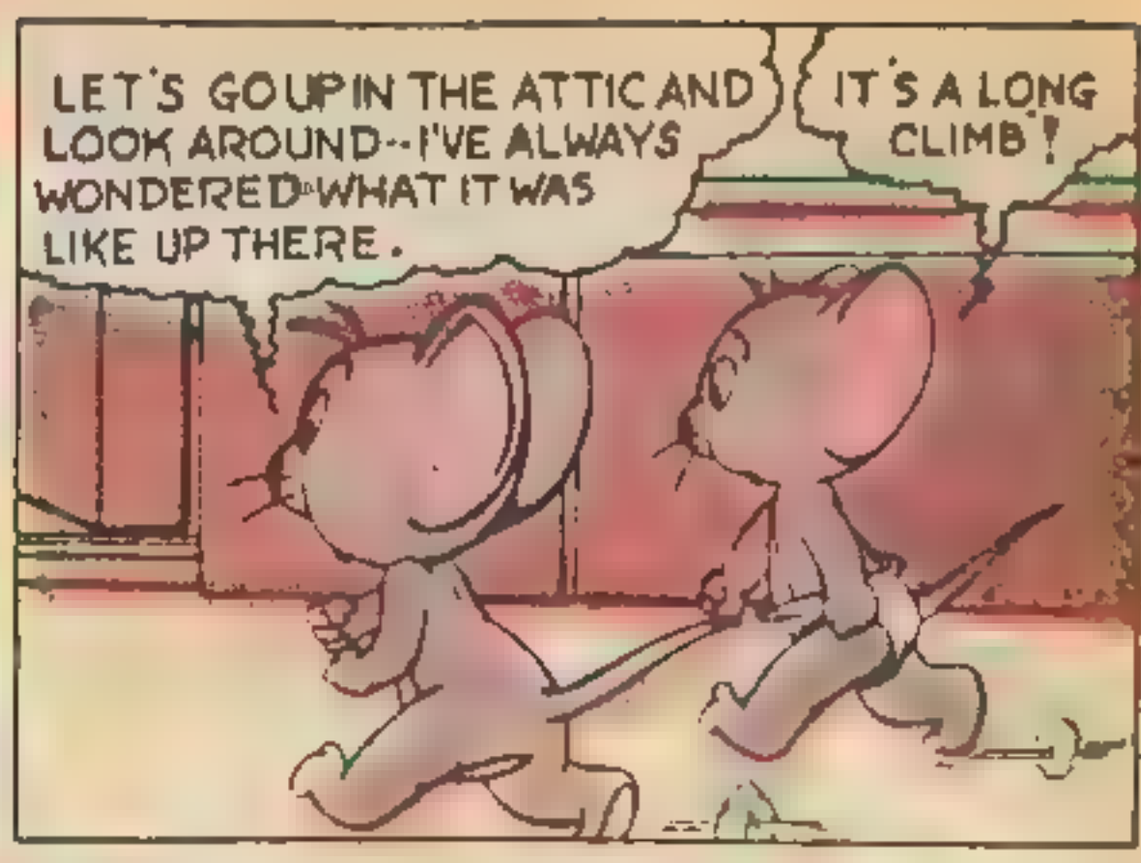

OUT YOU GO!- AN' YOU CAN JIST STAY STUCK! AH AIN'T A GONNA SET YOU FREE. YA CAIN'T GET INTA NO MISCHIEF THAT WAY!!

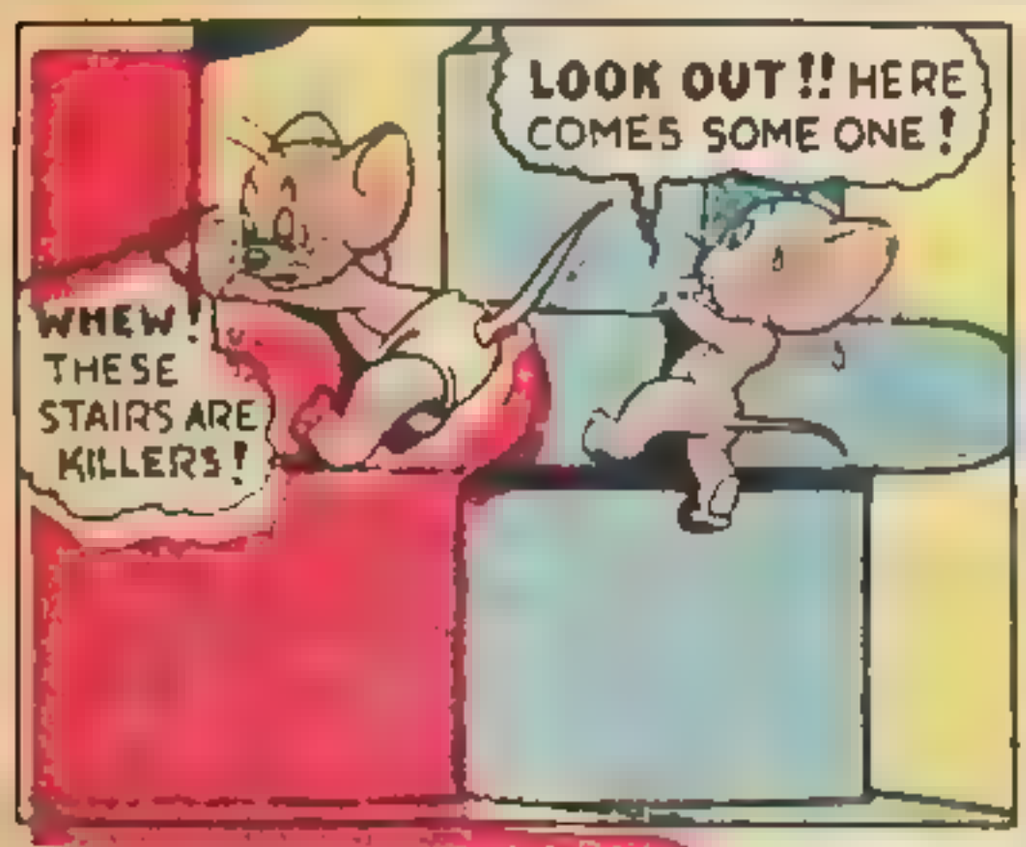


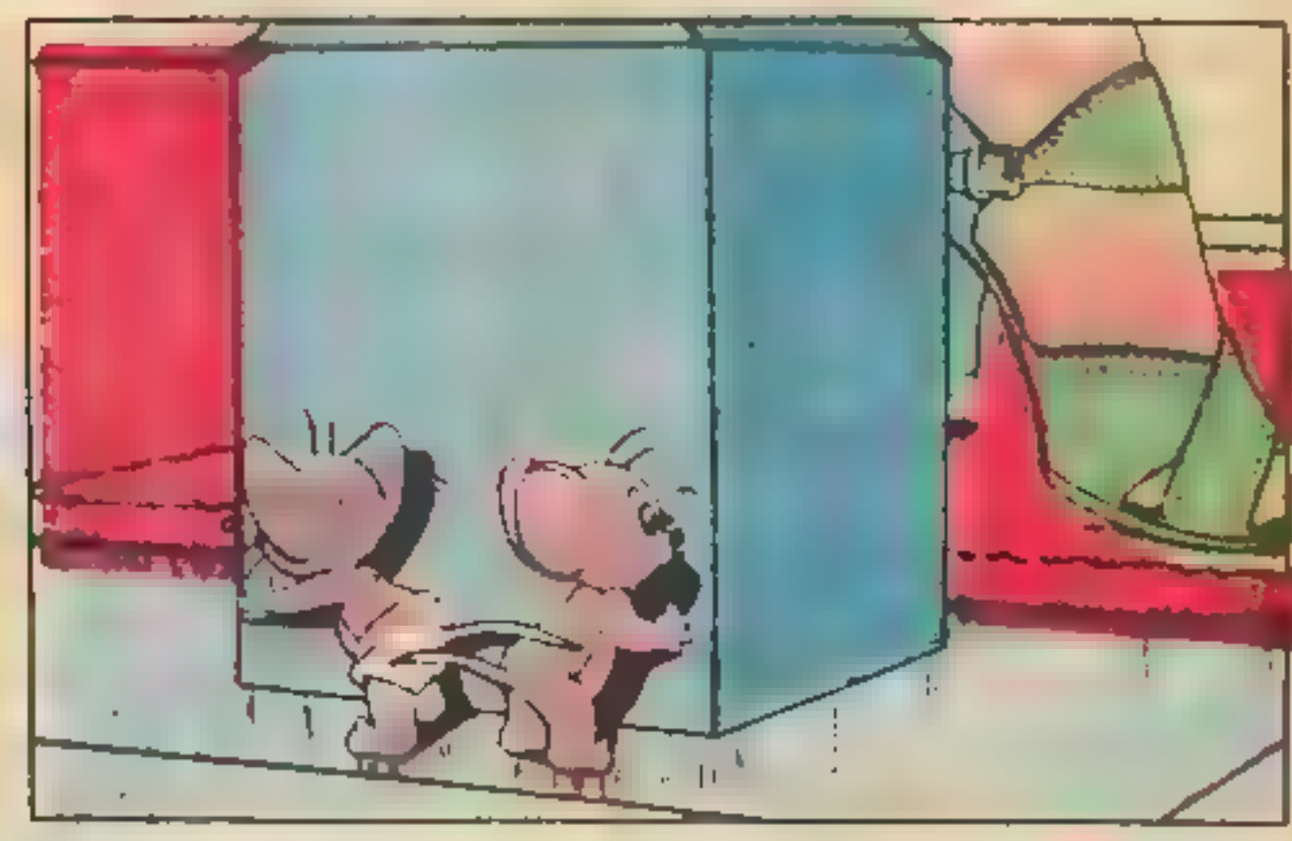

WHAT A MESS! WAIT UNTIL I GET MY PAWS ON THOSE MICE!

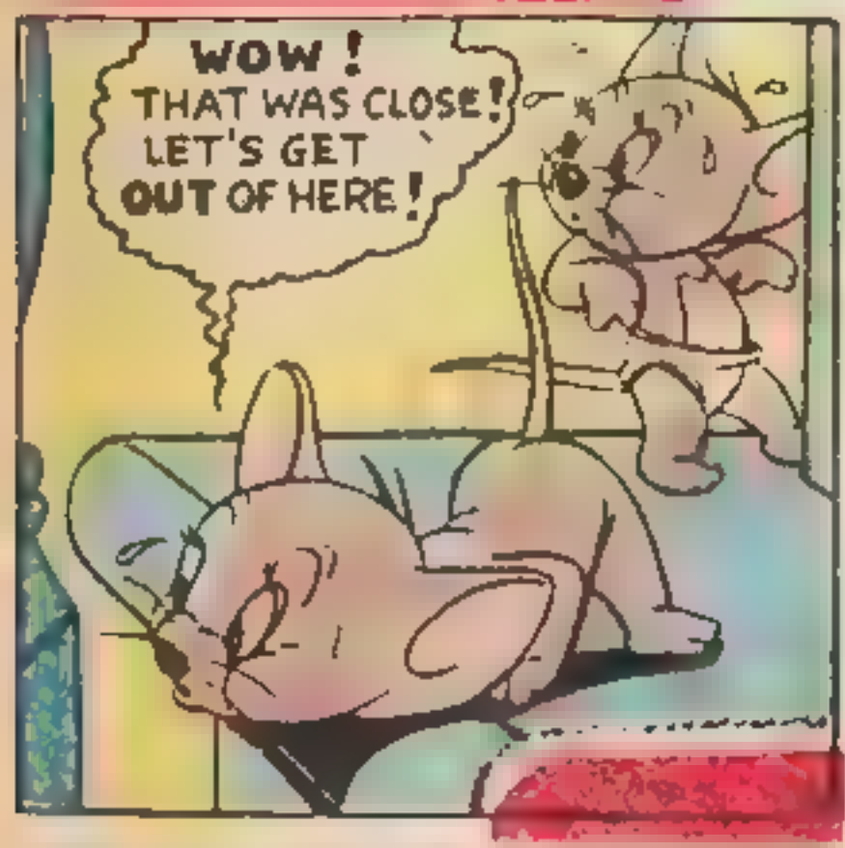
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SIT TIGHT HERE INSIDE THE TURKEY UNTIL DINAH LEAVES THE KITCHEN.

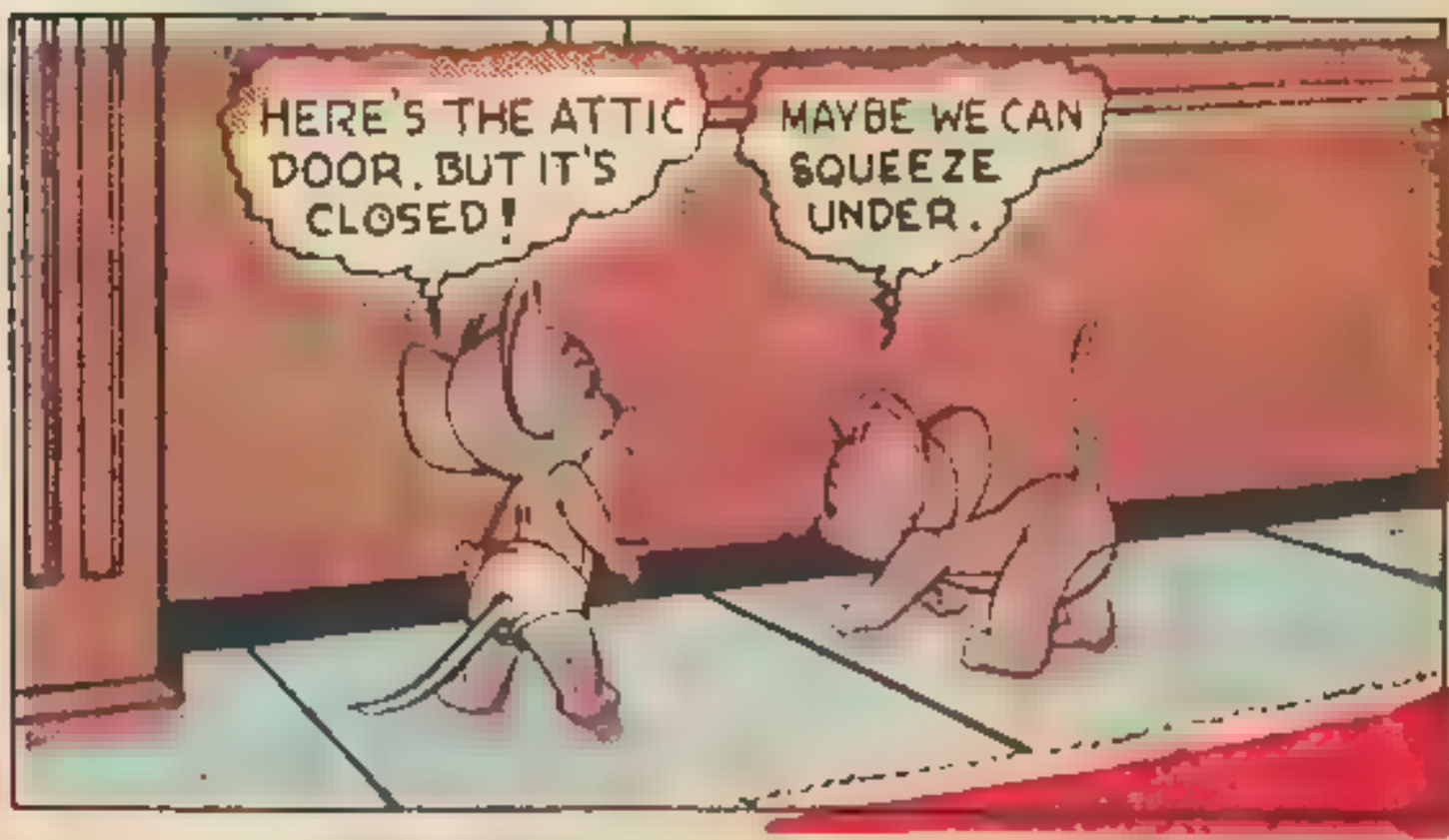

ALL CLEAR, TUFFY. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

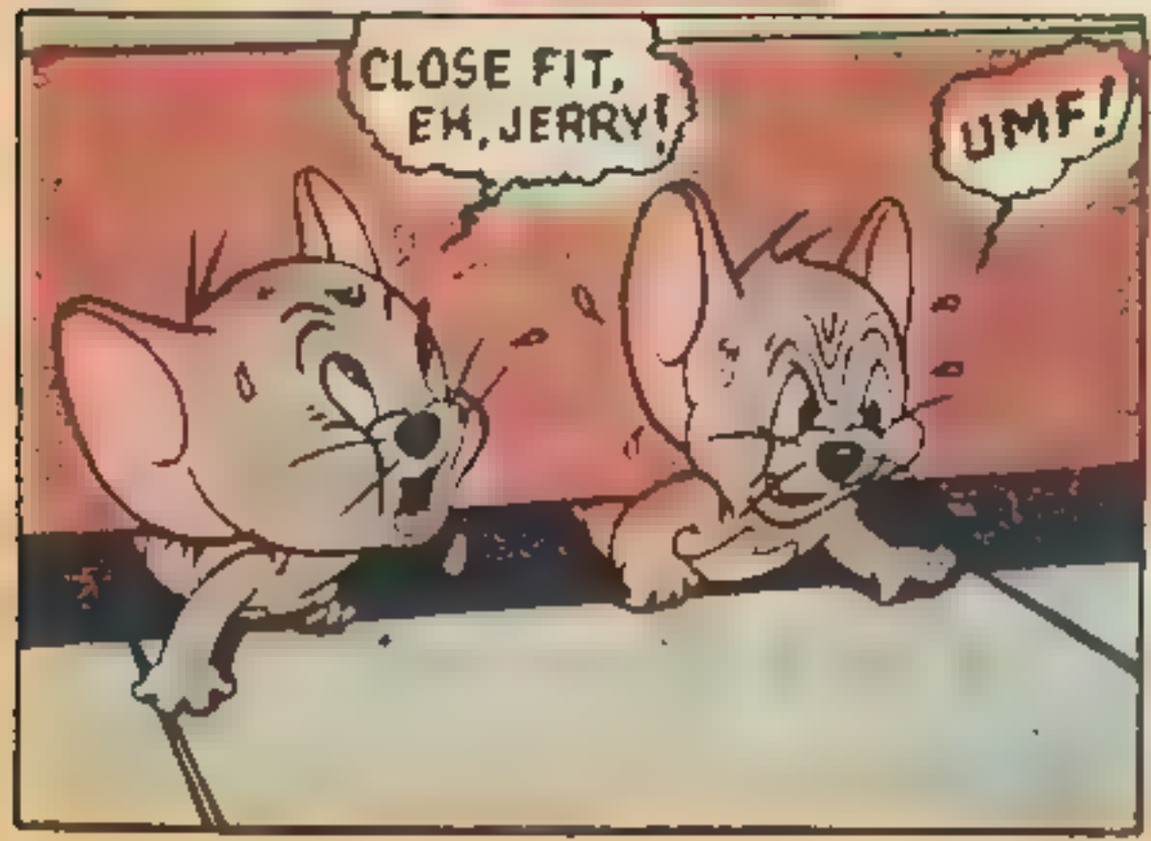

LET'S GO UP IN THE ATTIC AND LOOK AROUND--I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT IT WAS LIKE UP THERE.
IT'S A LONG CLIMB!

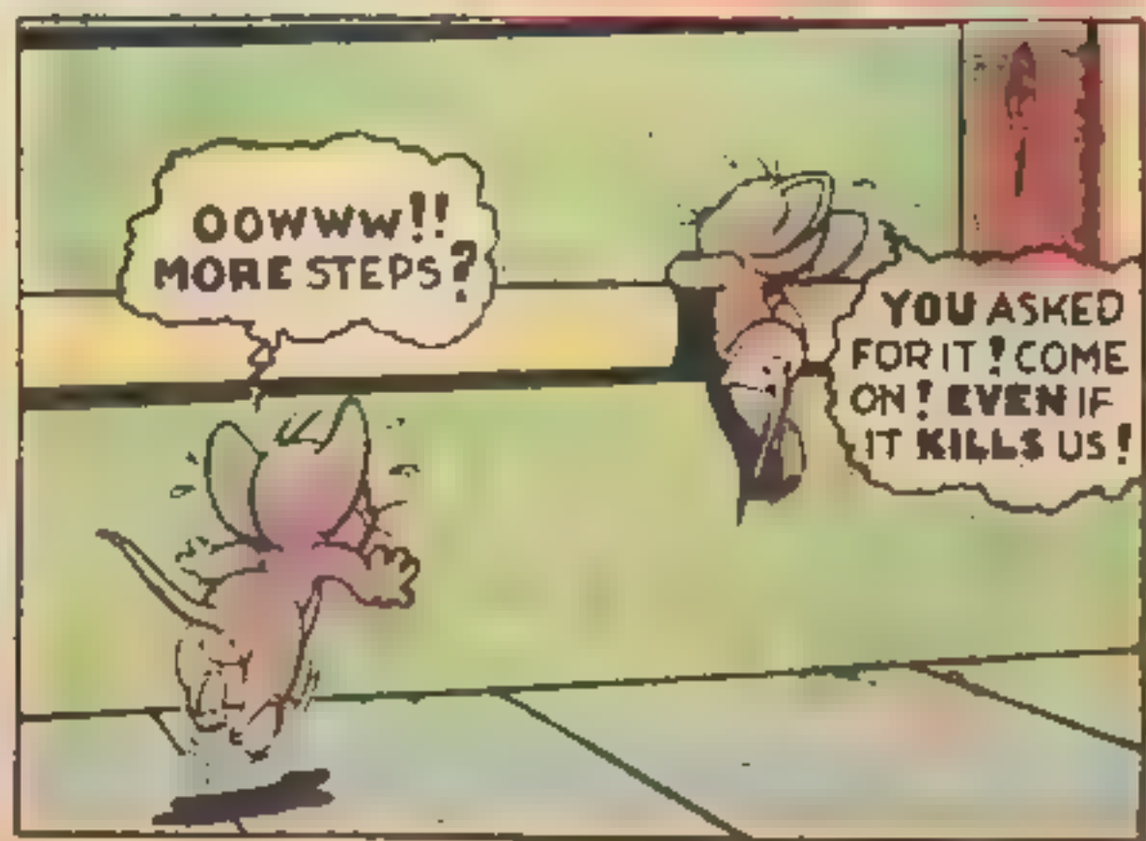

LOOK OUT!! HERE COMES SOME ONE!
WHEW! THESE STAIRS ARE KILLERS!

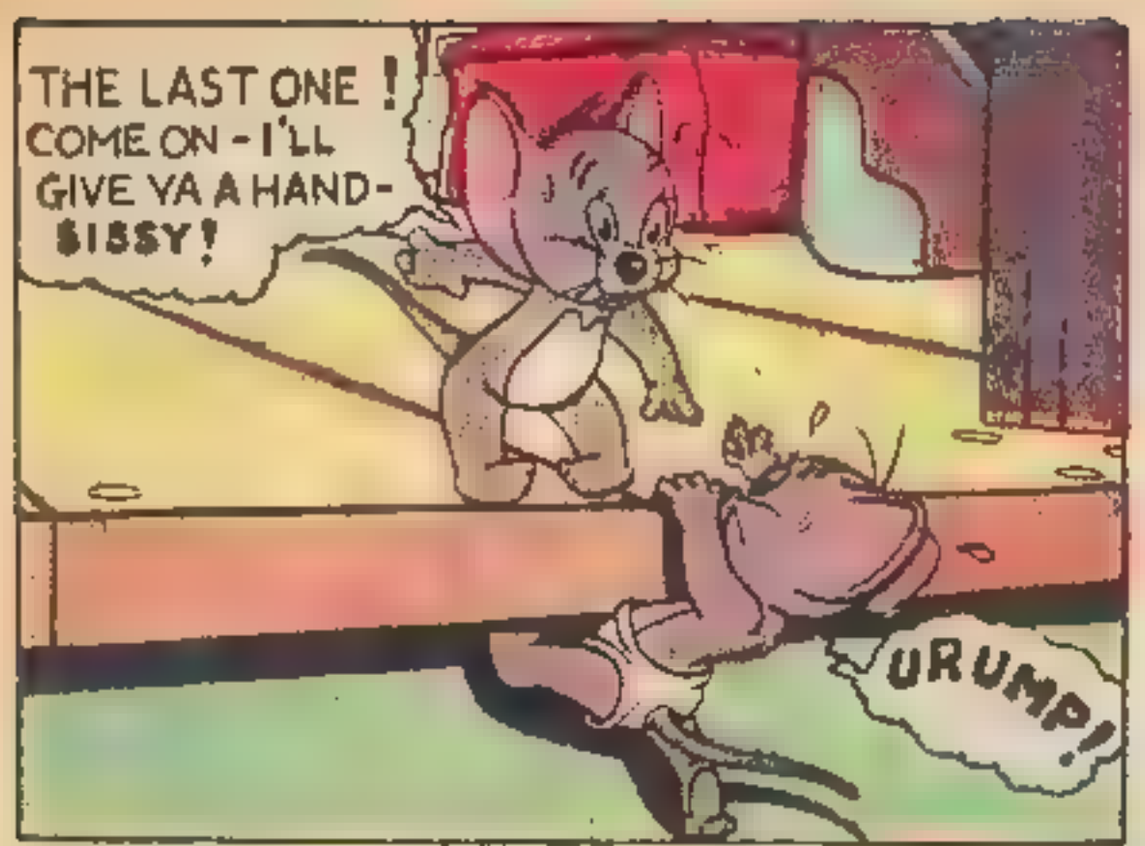


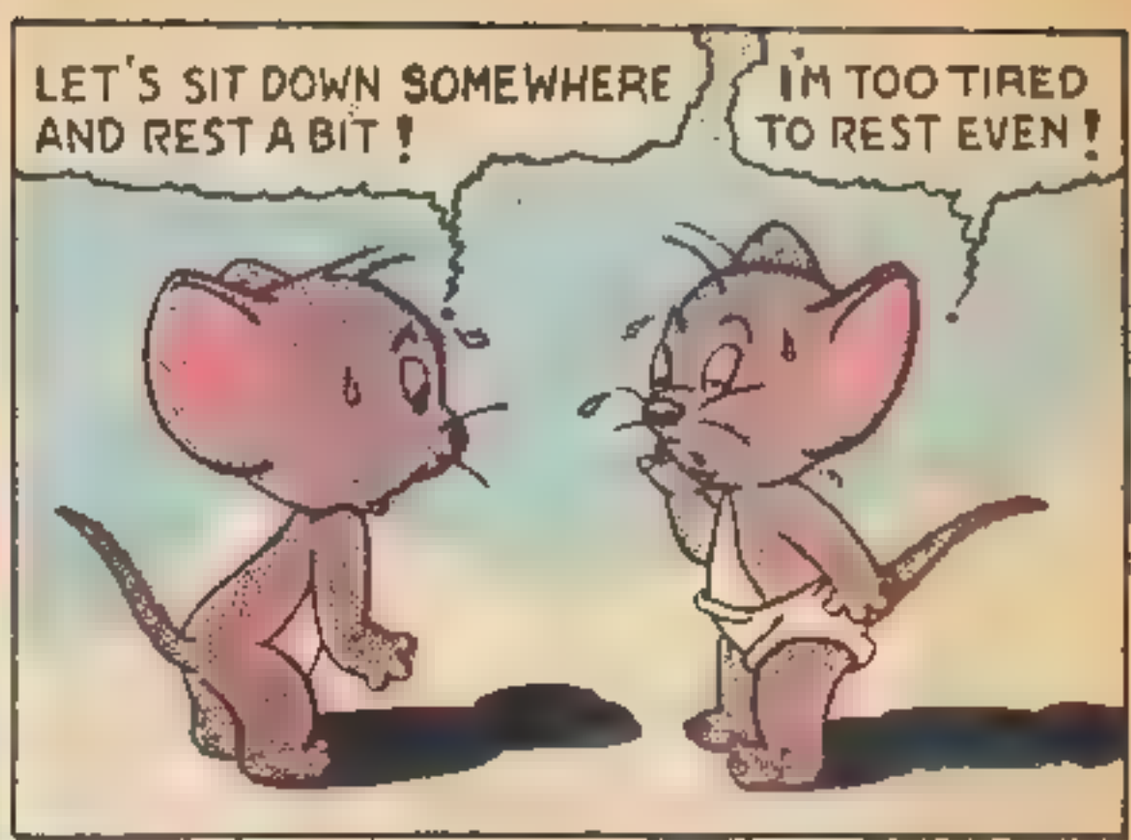

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

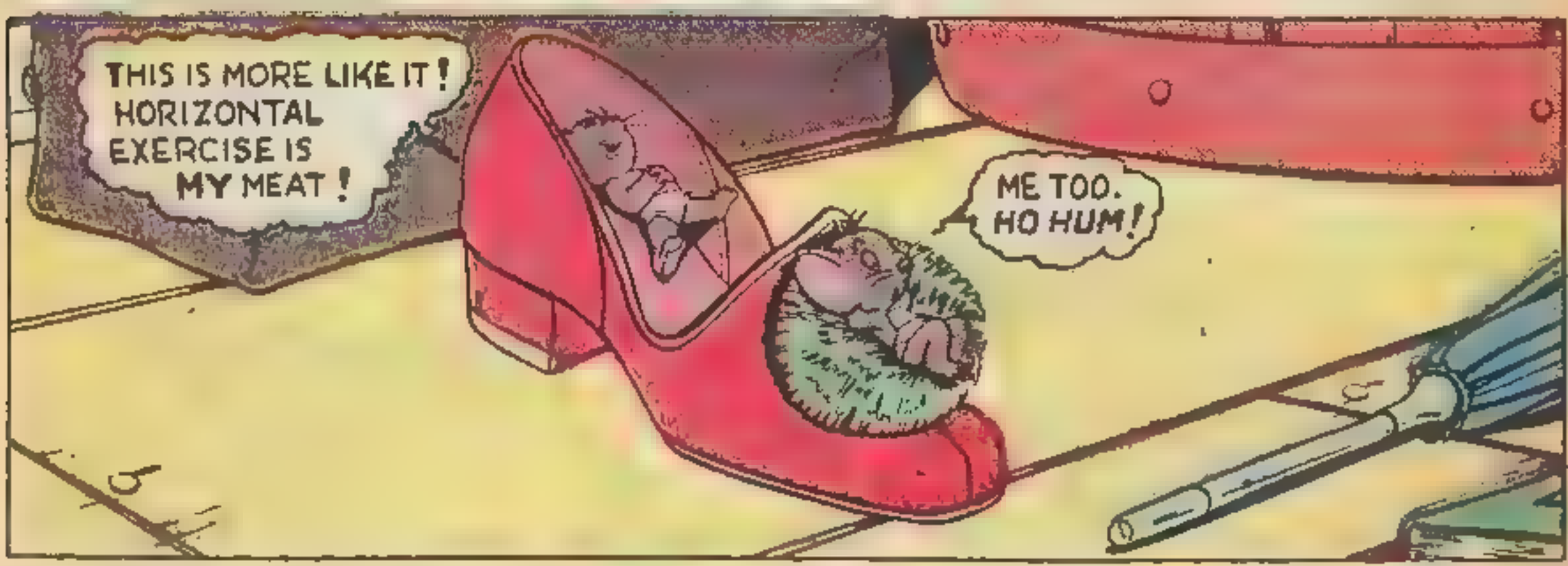

HERE'S THE ATTIC DOOR, BUT IT'S CLOSED!
MAYBE WE CAN SQUEEZE UNDER.


CLOSE FIT, EH, JERRY!
UMF!

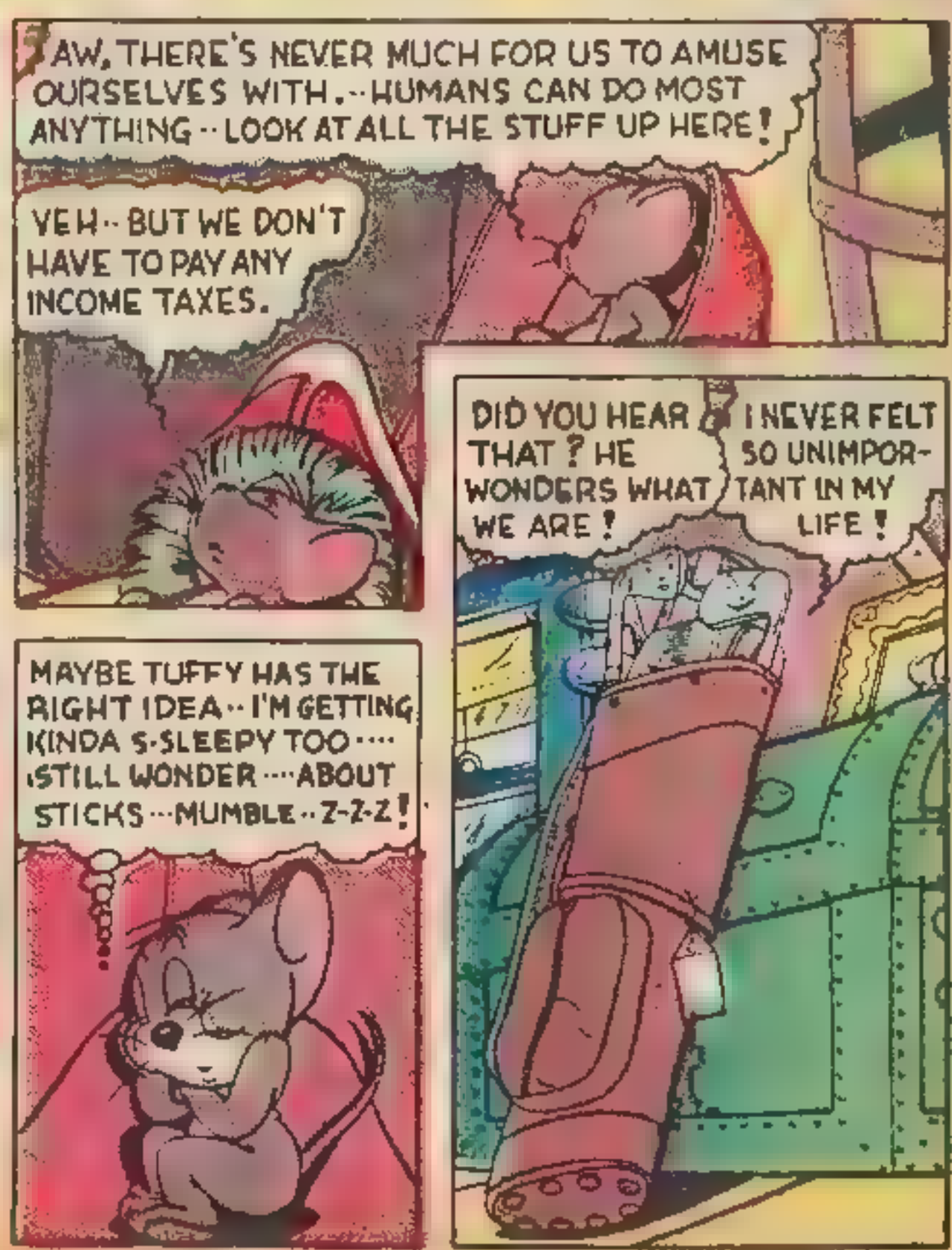

OOWWW!! MORE STEPS?
YOU ASKED FOR IT! COME ON! EVEN IF IT KILLS US!

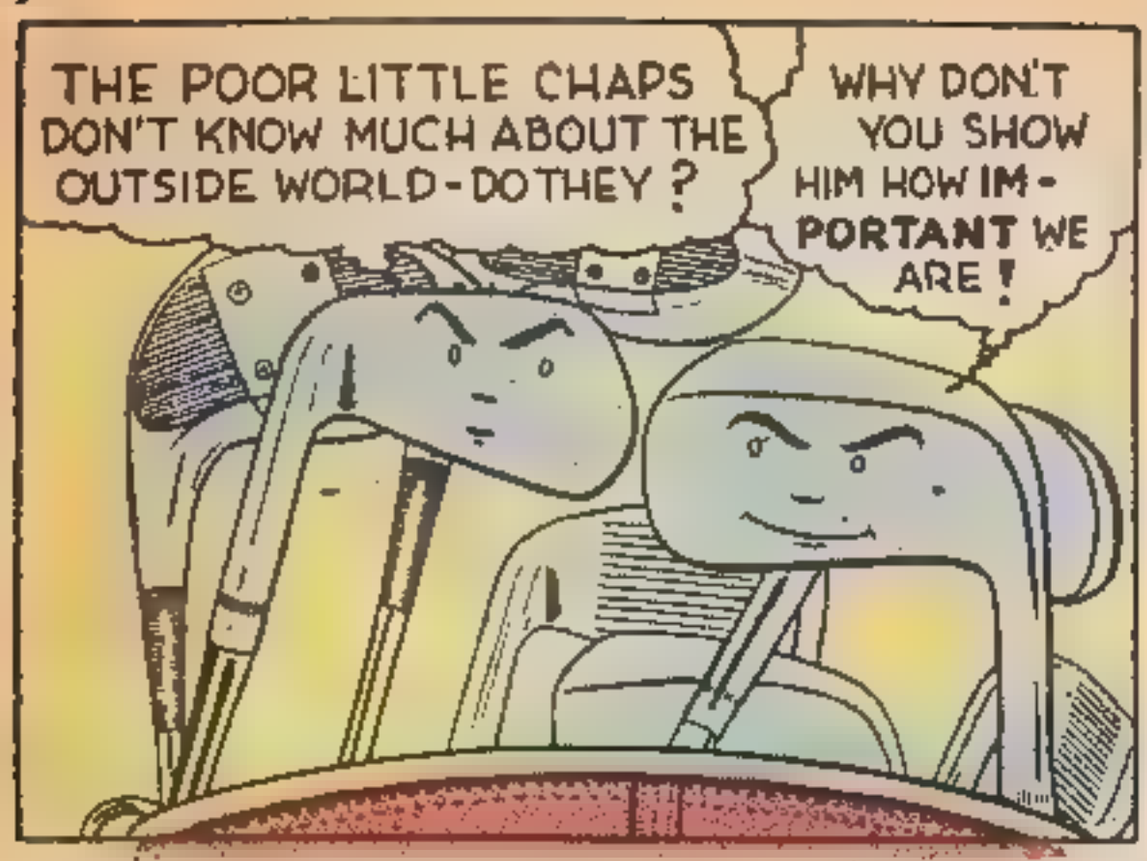

THE LAST ONE ! COME ON - I'LL GIVE YA A HAND- SISSY!
URUMP!

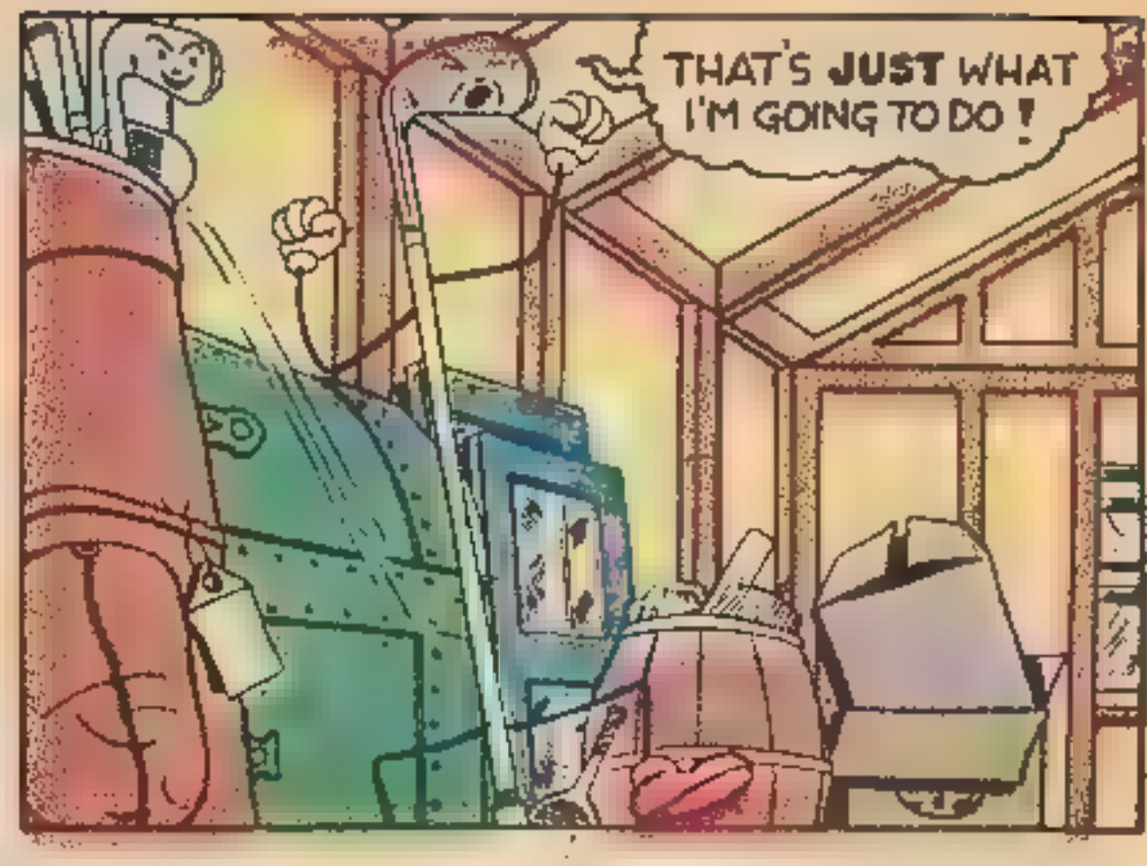

LET'S SIT DOWN SOMEWHERE AND REST A BIT !
I'M TOO TIRED TO REST EVEN !


THIS IS MORE LIKE IT ! HORIZONTAL EXERCISE IS MY MEAT !
ME TOO. HO HUM!

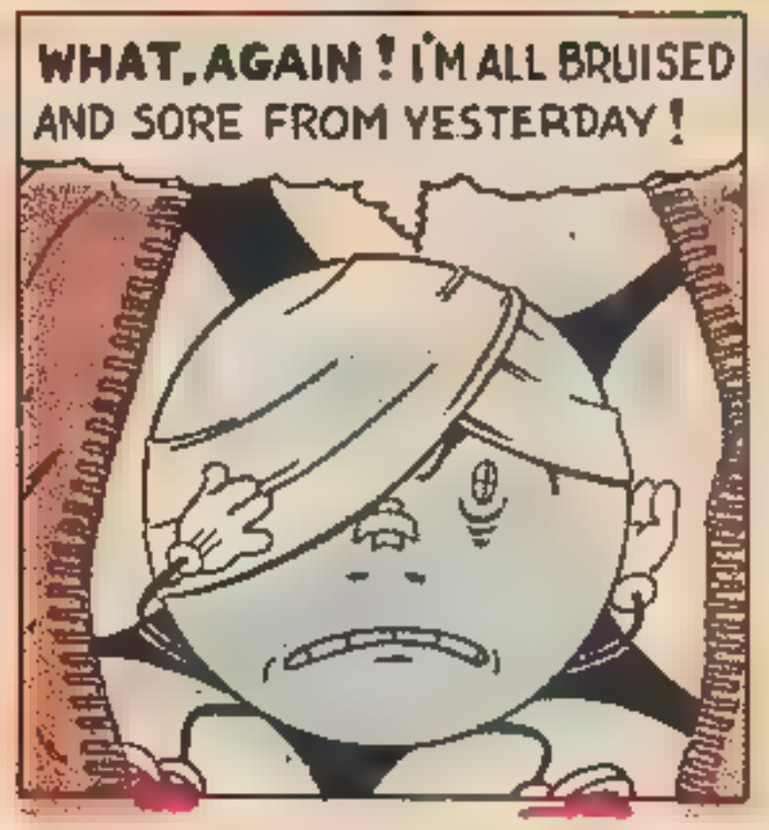
YA KNOW TUFFY·· I SOMETIMES WISH I HAD BEEN BORN A HUMAN INSTEAD OF A MOUSE !!
WHY ? PRAY TELL !
FOR INSTANCE ·· LOOK AT THOSE FUNNY-LOOKING STICKS - I WONDER WHAT THEY ARE FOR ?
I DUNNO ·· MAYBE ··· MUMBLE ·· MUMBLE ·· Z-Z-Z !


AW, THERE'S NEVER MUCH FOR US TO AMUSE OURSELVES WITH ·· HUMANS CAN DO MOST ANYTHING ·· LOOK AT ALL THE STUFF UP HERE !
YEH ·· BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY INCOME TAXES.
MAYBE TUFFY HAS THE RIGHT IDEA ·· I'M GETTING KINDA S-SLEEPY TOO ···· STILL WONDER ···· ABOUT STICKS ··· MUMBLE ·· Z-Z-Z !
DID YOU HEAR THAT ? HE WONDERS WHAT WE ARE !
I NEVER FELT SO UNIMPORTANT IN MY LIFE !


THE POOR LITTLE CHAPS DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE OUTSIDE WORLD - DO THEY ?
WHY DON'T YOU SHOW HIM HOW IM-PORTANT WE ARE !

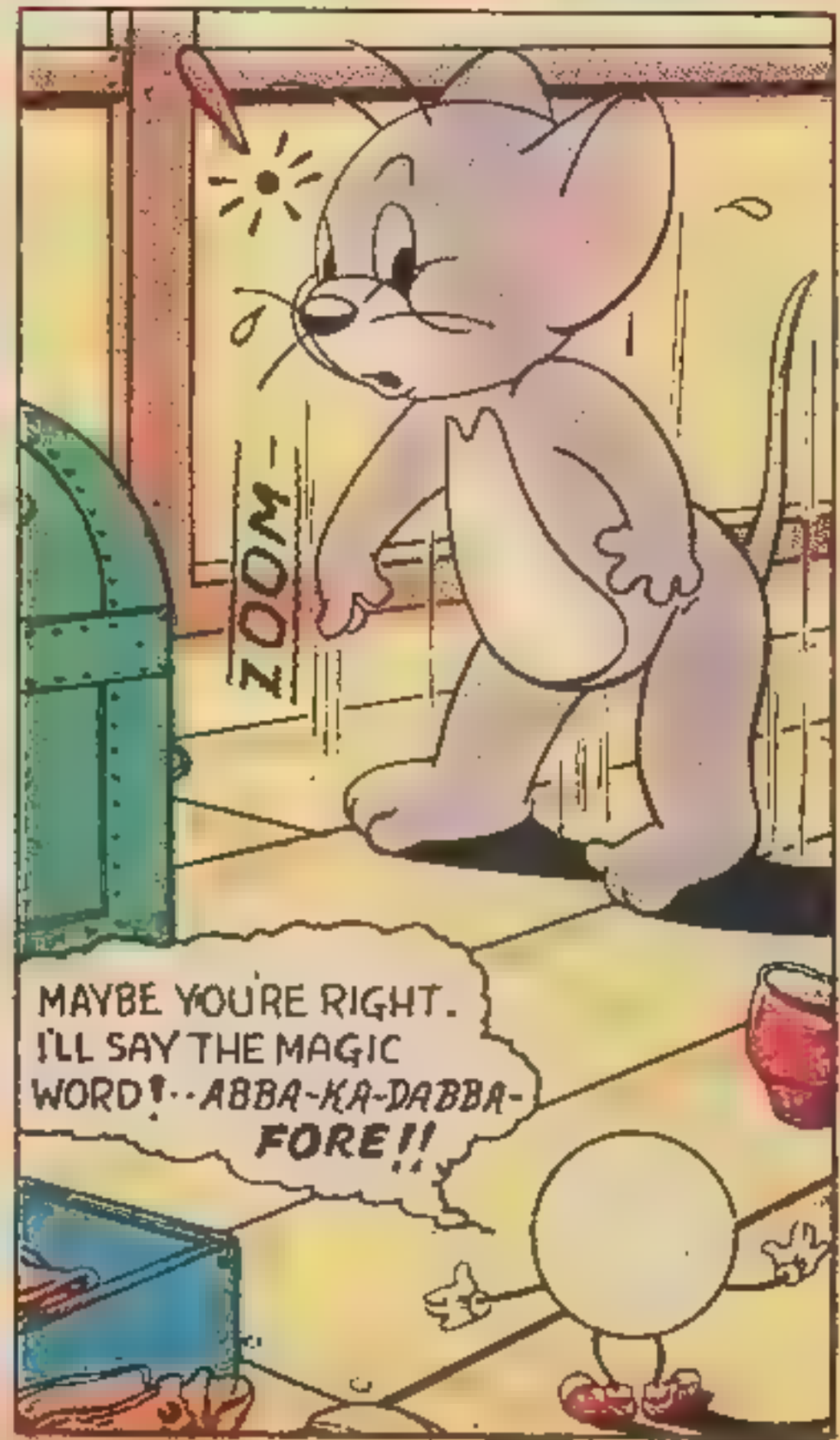

THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GOING TO DO !

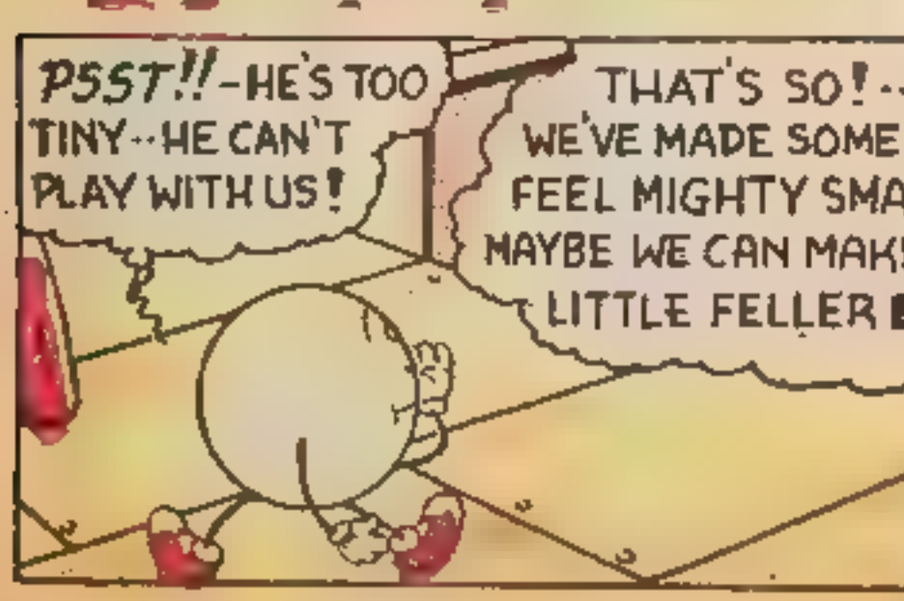
HEY, GOLF BALL ! COME ON OUT ! WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO !

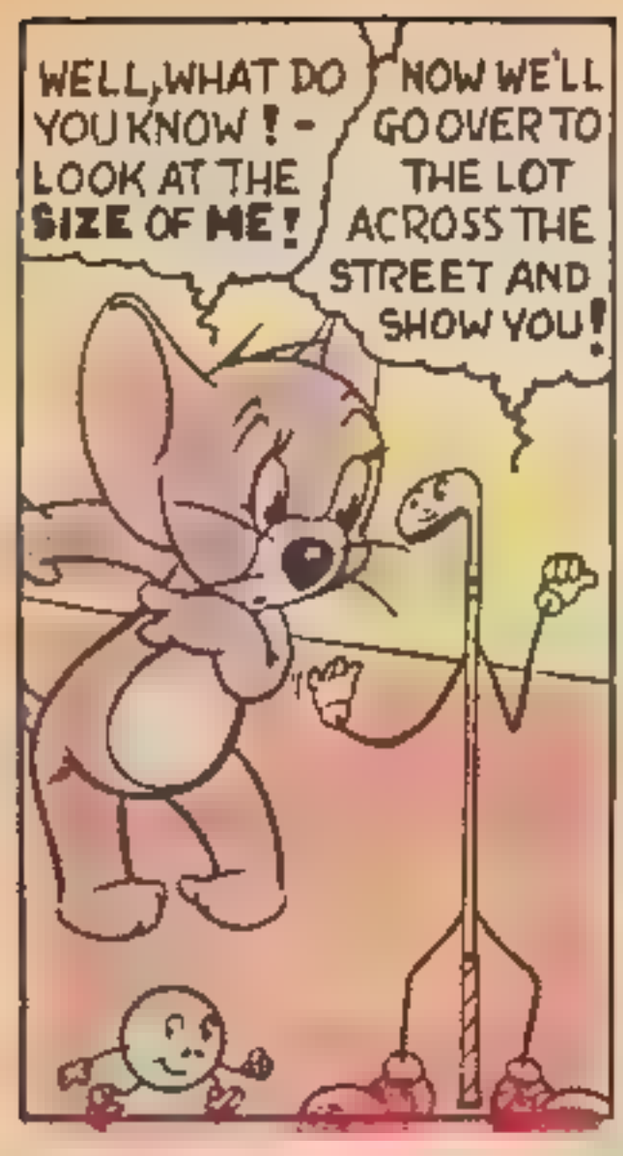

WHAT, AGAIN ! I'M ALL BRUISED AND SORE FROM YESTERDAY !

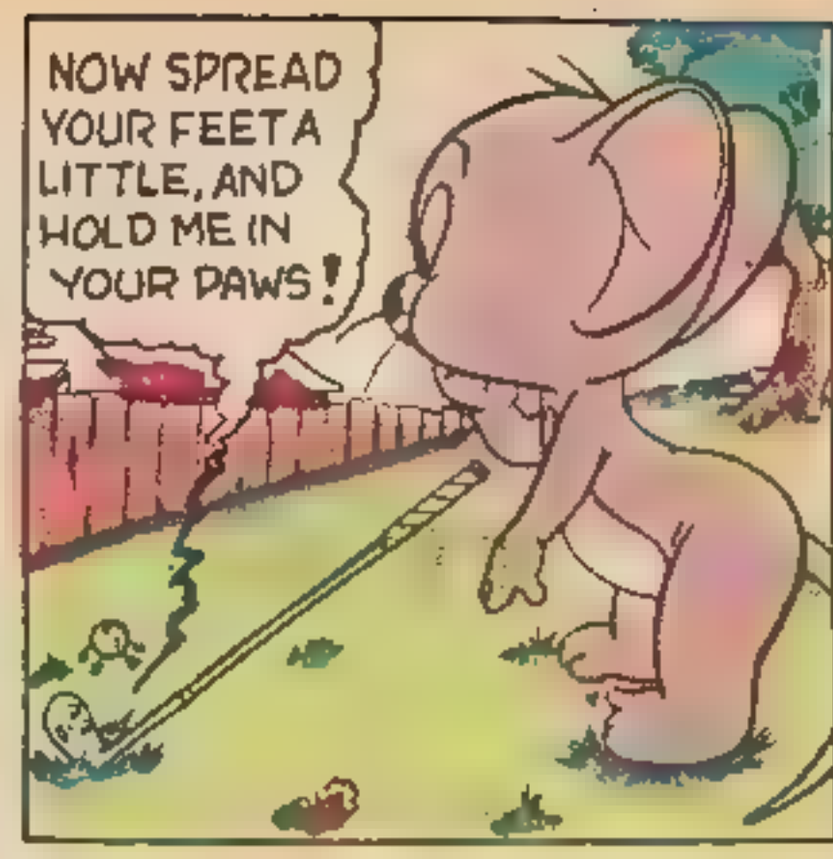
COME ON ! -- TAKE THE BANDAGES OFF -- THIS WILL BE A PICNIC FOR YOU ! THIS CHUMP HAS NEVER PLAYED THE GAME !
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO !

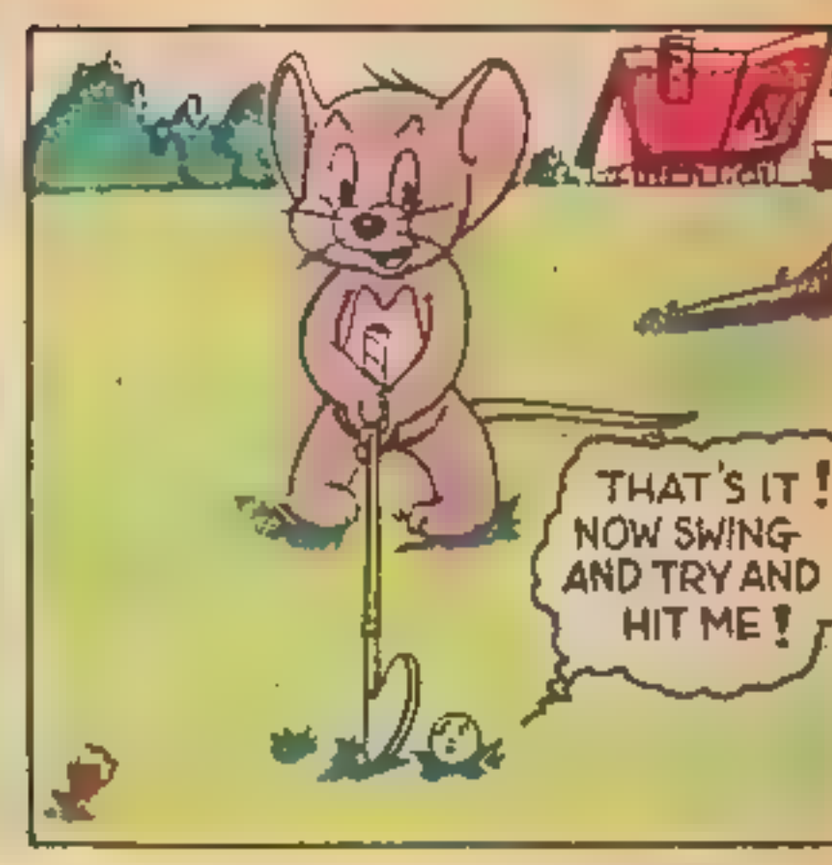
COME ON, LITTLE FELLOW -- I'M A GOLF STICK AND MY PAL HERE IS A GOLF BALL. WE'RE GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY WITH US !
HI !

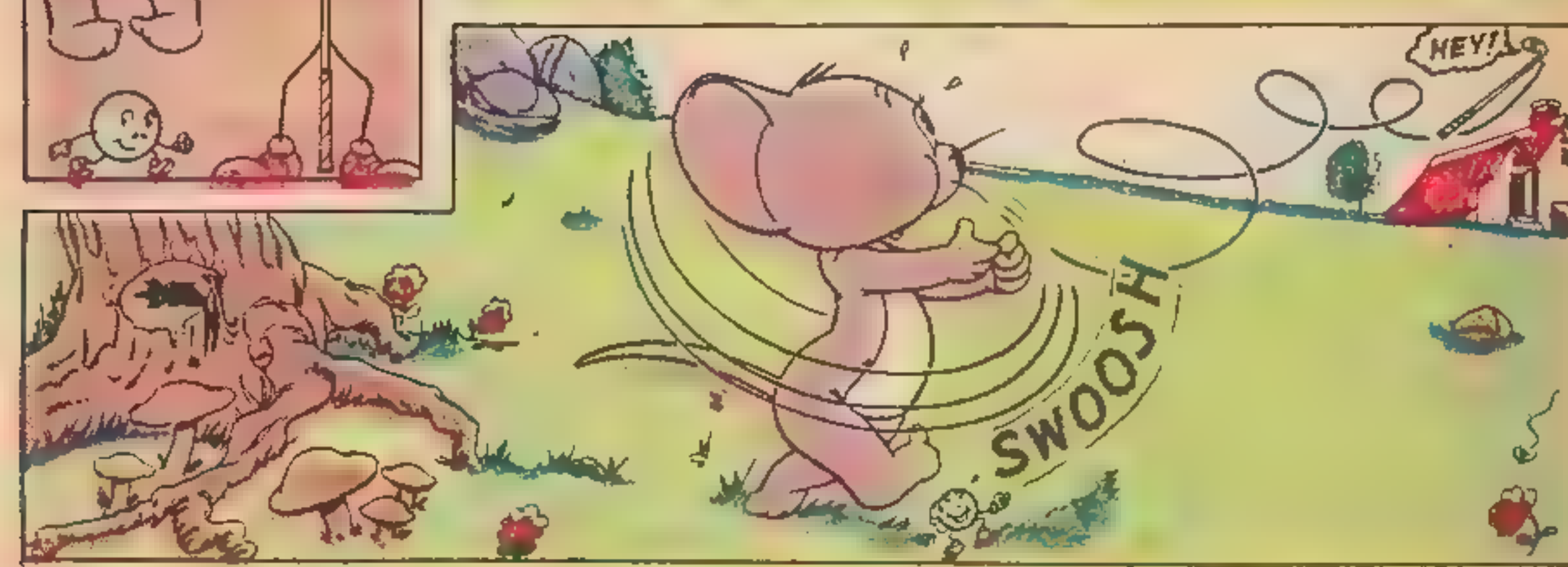

ZOOM-
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. I'LL SAY THE MAGIC WORD ! -- ABBA-KA-DABBA-FORE !!

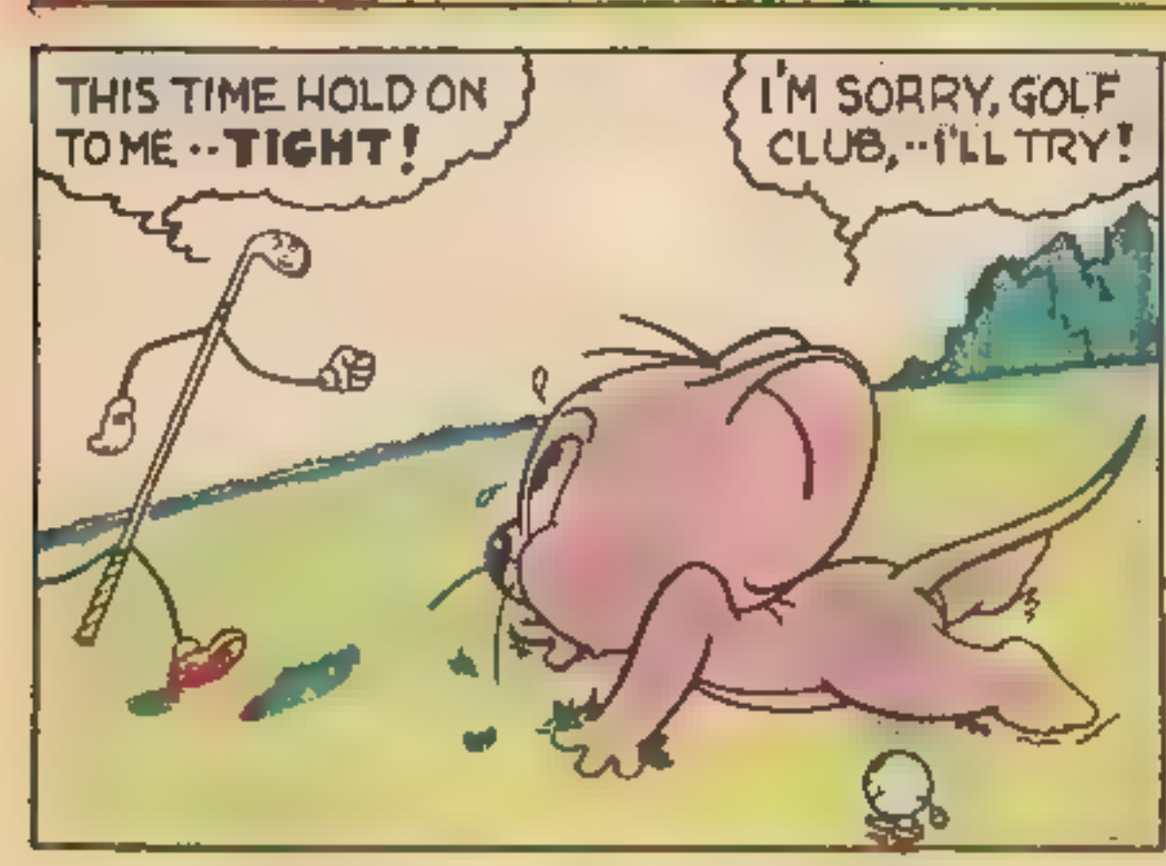

PSST !! - HE'S TOO TINY -- HE CAN'T PLAY WITH US !
THAT'S SO ! -- WELL, WE'VE MADE SOME BIG MEN FEEL MIGHTY SMALL. -- MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A LITTLE FELLER BIG !

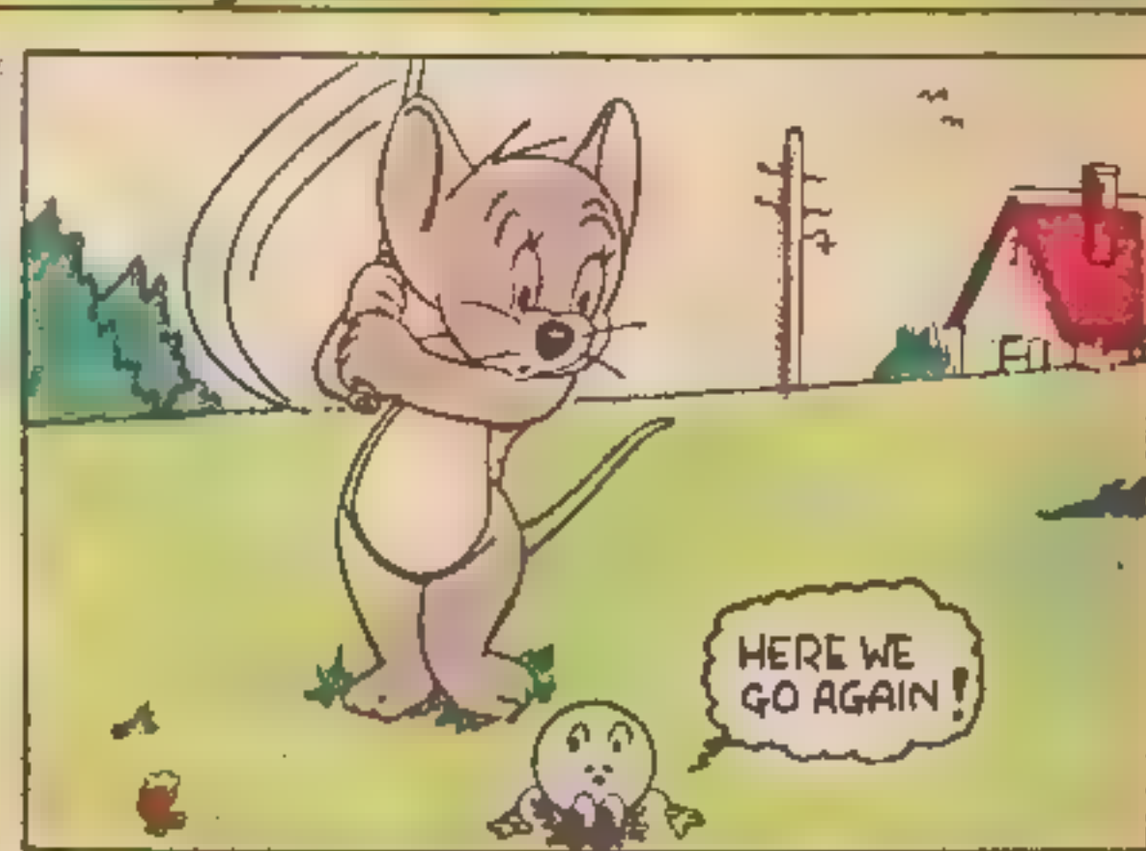

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! - LOOK AT THE SIZE OF ME!
NOW WE'LL GO OVER TO THE LOT ACROSS THE STREET AND SHOW YOU!

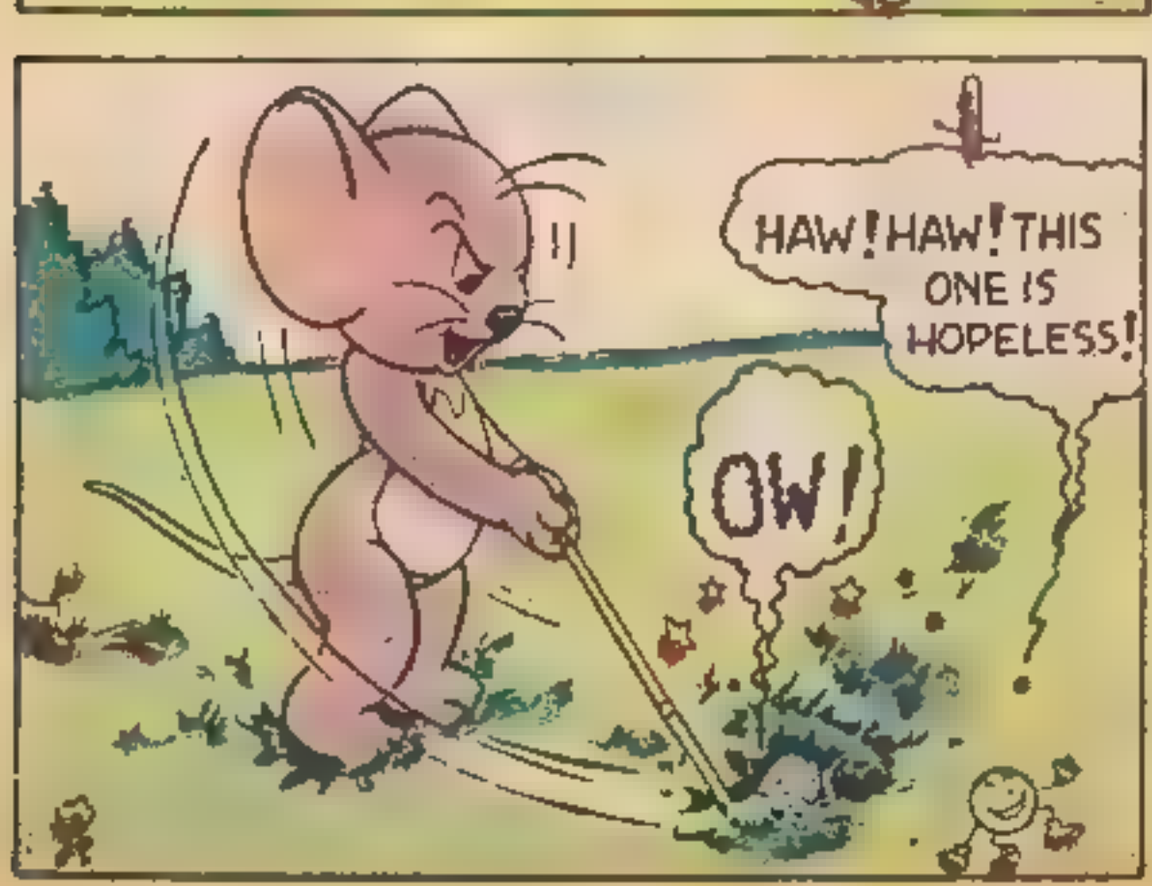

NOW SPREAD YOUR FEET A LITTLE, AND HOLD ME IN YOUR PAWS!

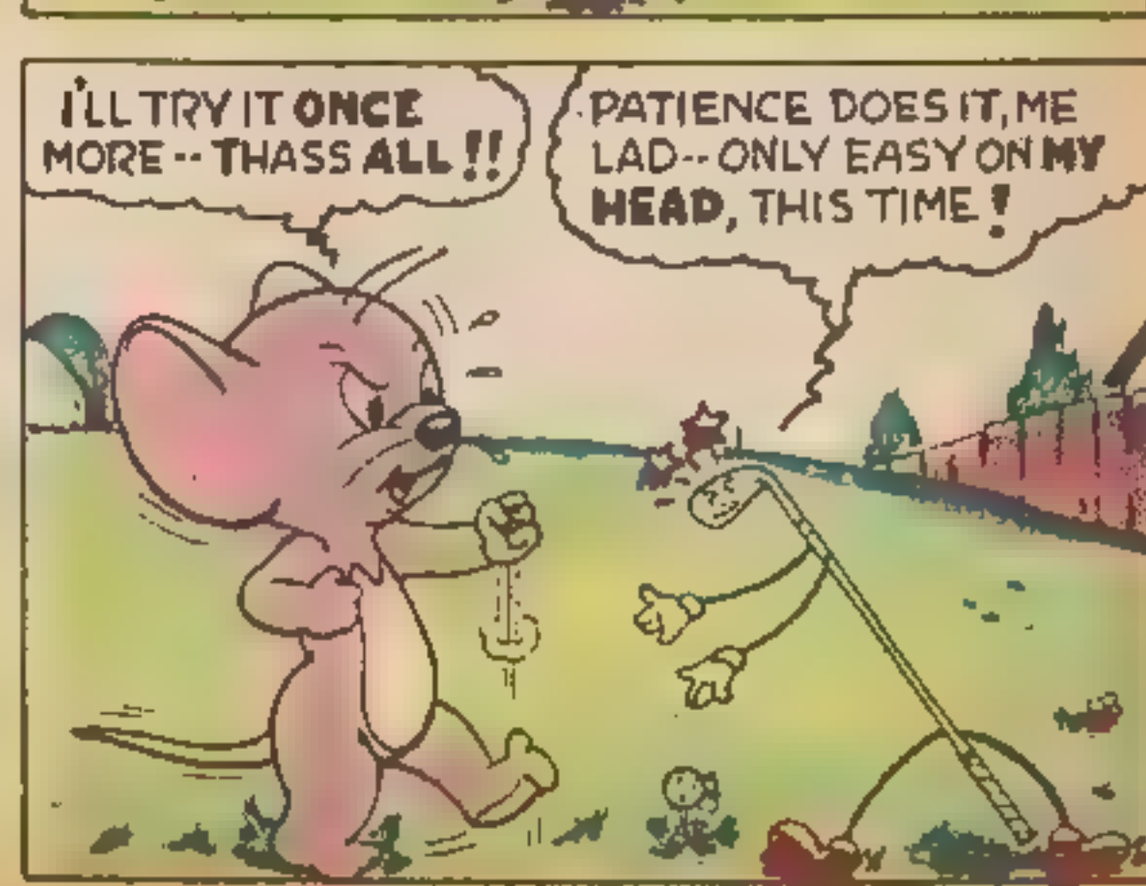

THAT'S IT! NOW SWING AND TRY AND HIT ME!

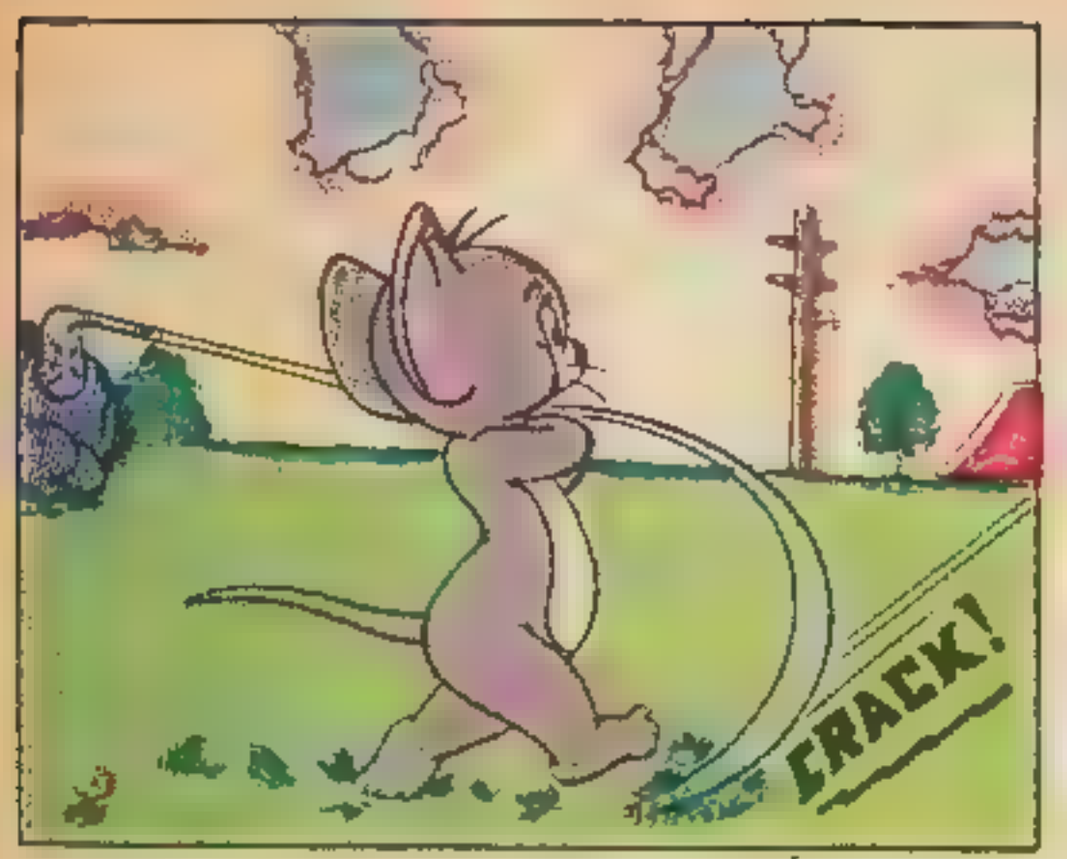

HEY!
SWOOSH

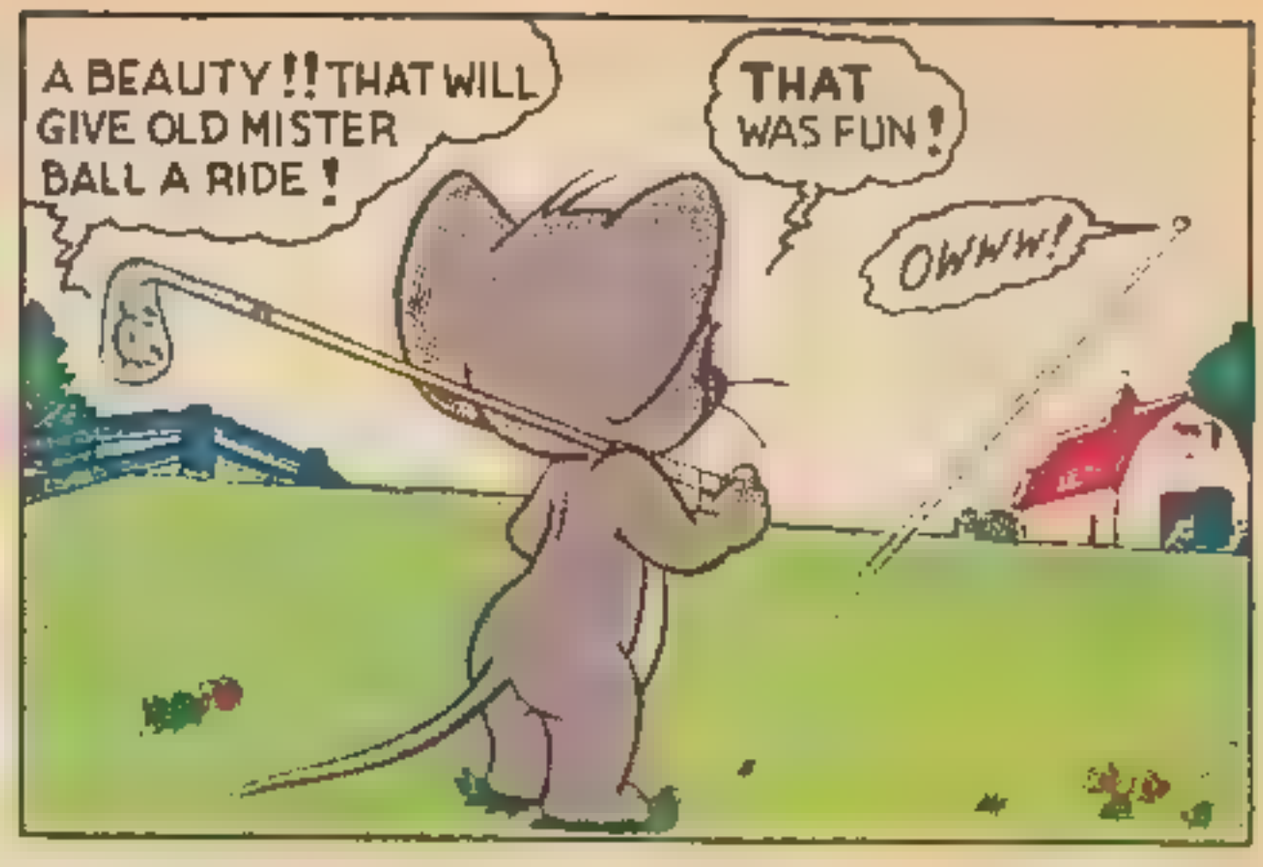

THIS TIME HOLD ON TO ME -- TIGHT!
I'M SORRY, GOLF CLUB, -- I'LL TRY!

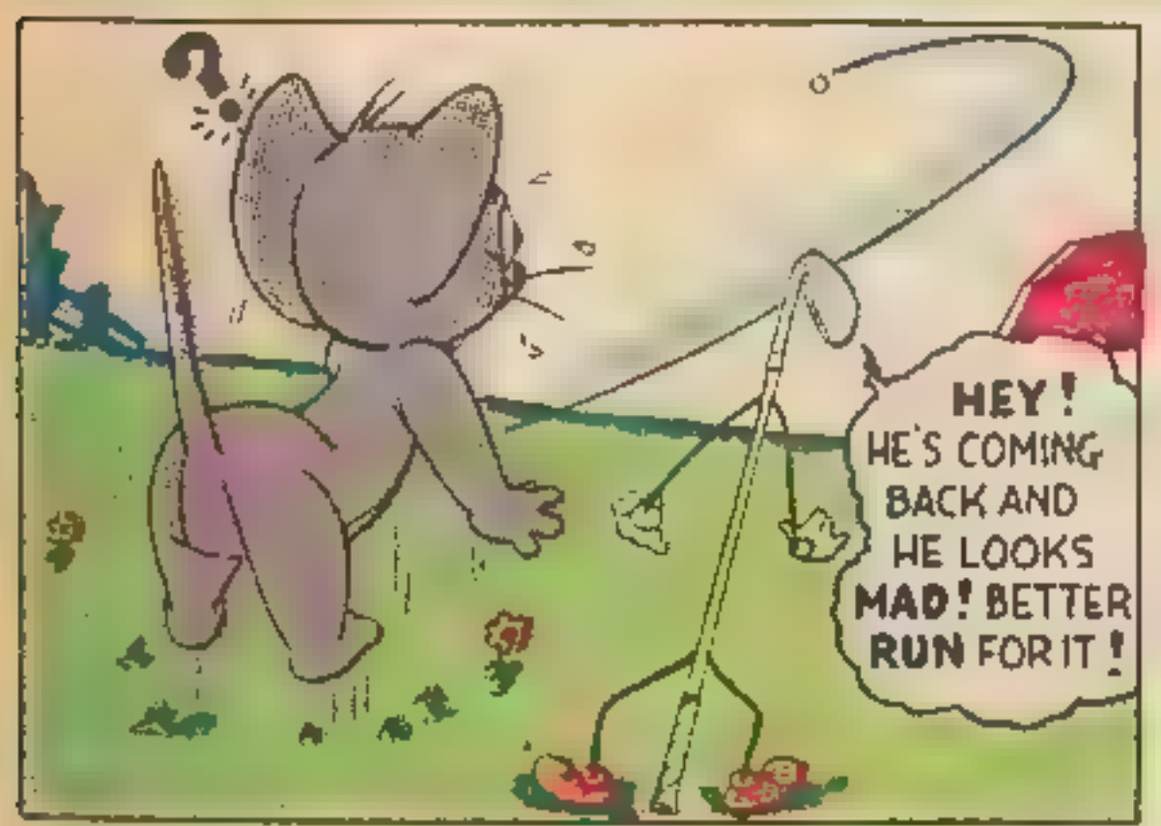

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

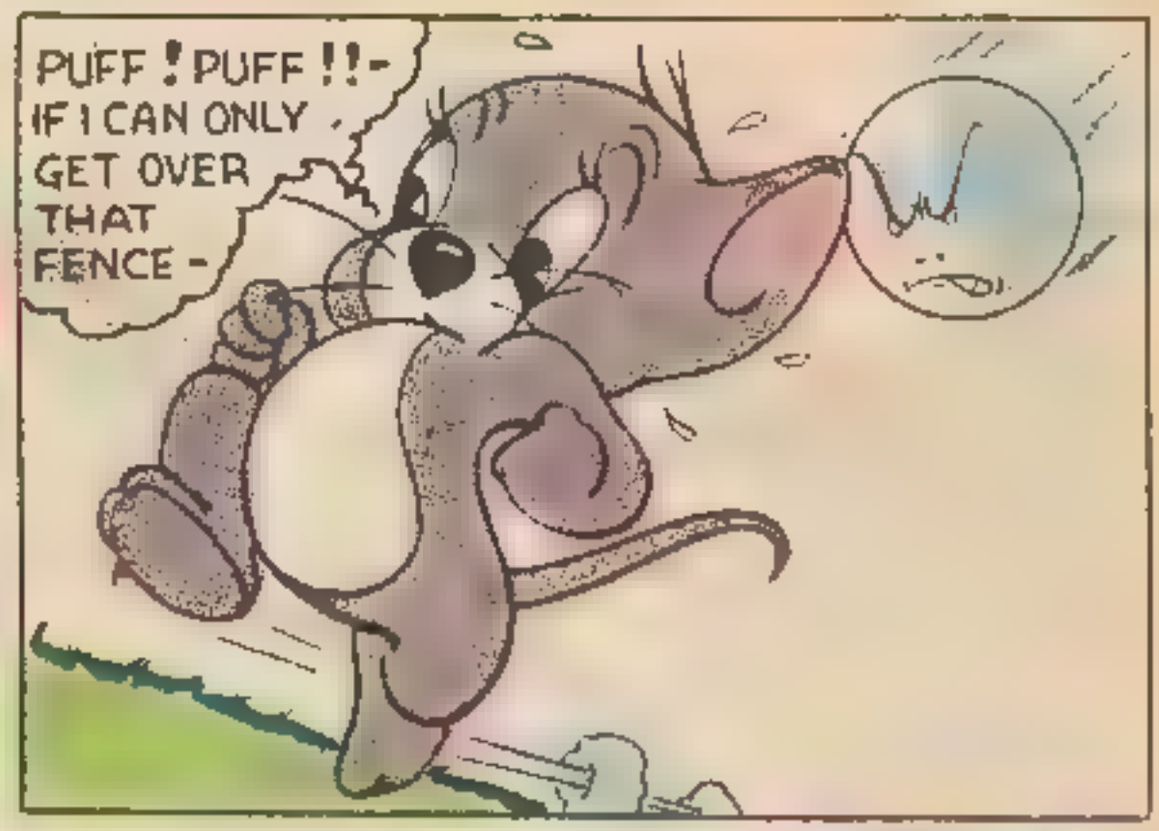

HAW! HAW! THIS ONE IS HOPELESS!
OW!

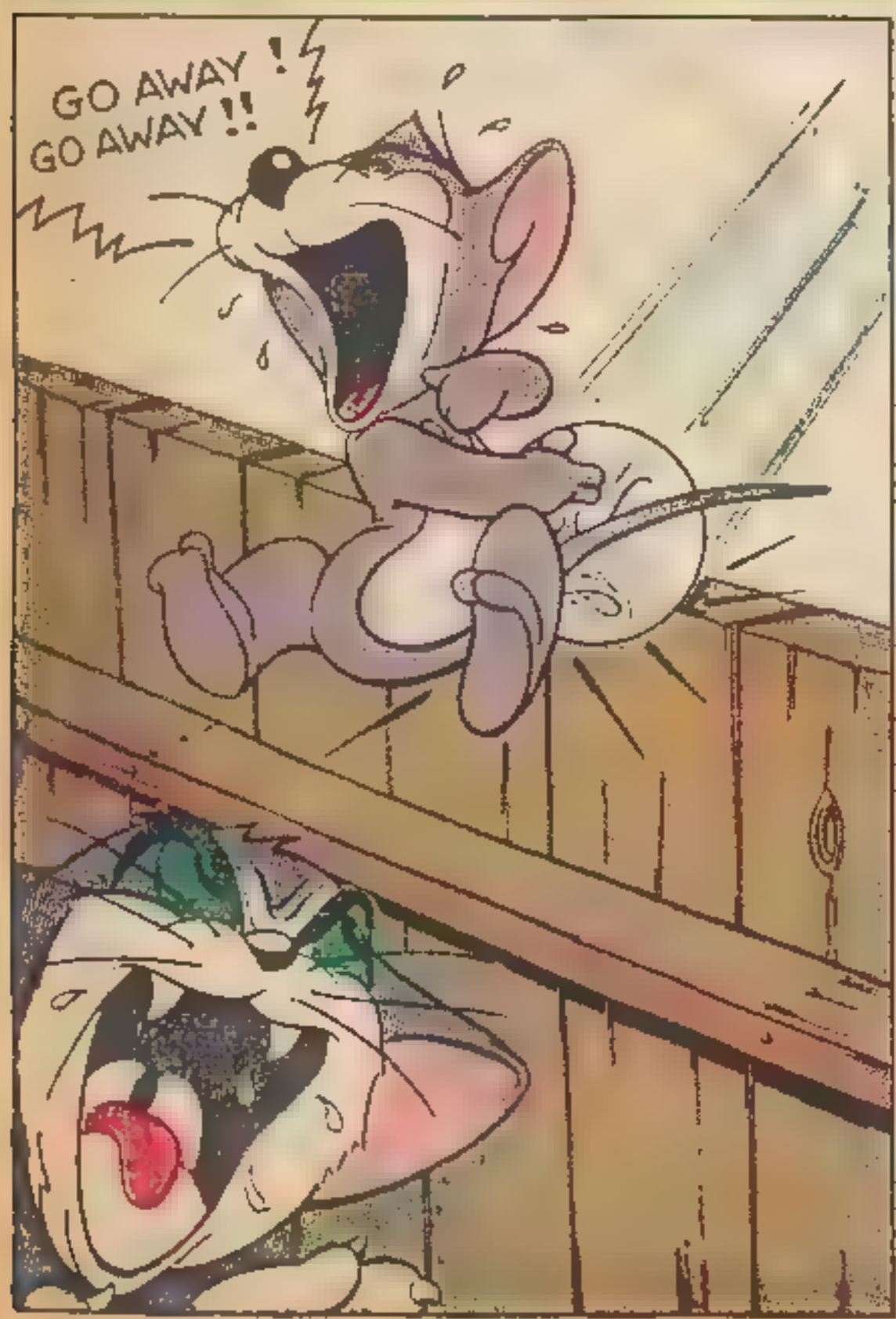

I'LL TRY IT ONCE MORE -- THASS ALL!!
PATIENCE DOES IT, ME LAD -- ONLY EASY ON MY HEAD, THIS TIME!

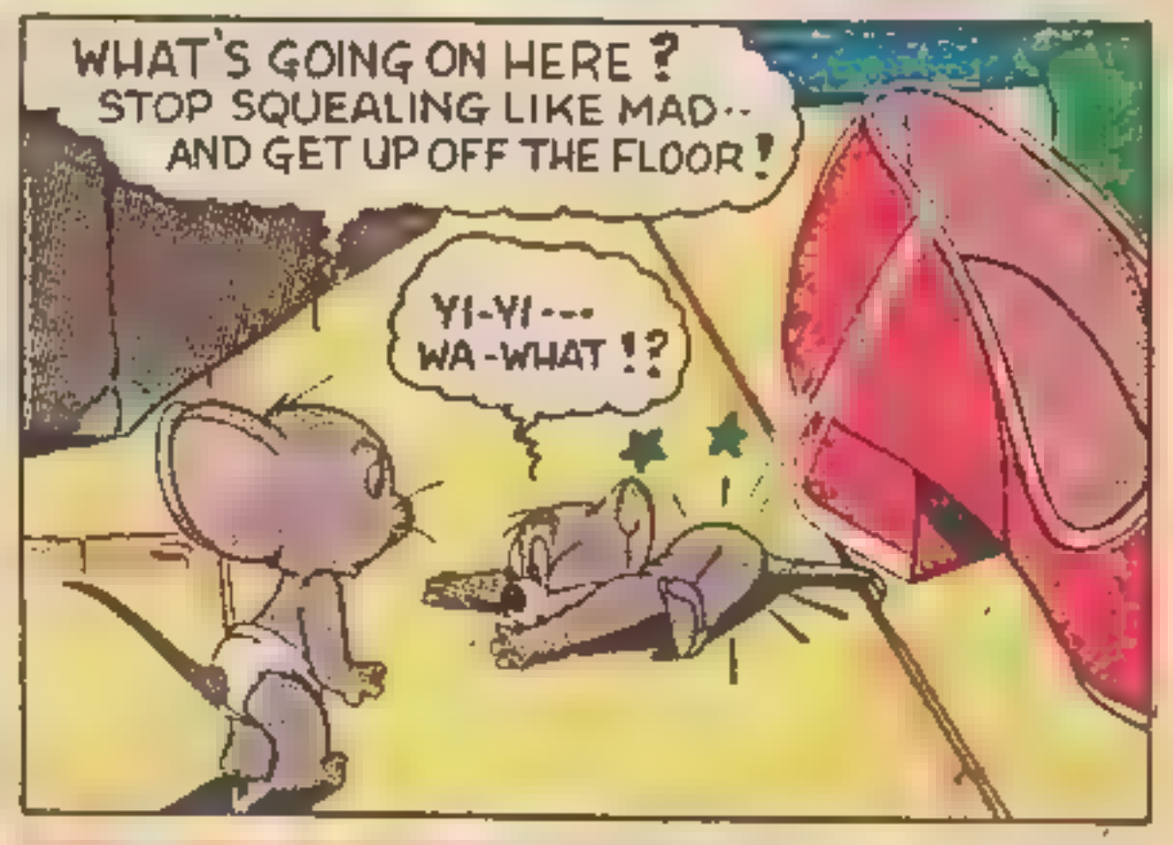






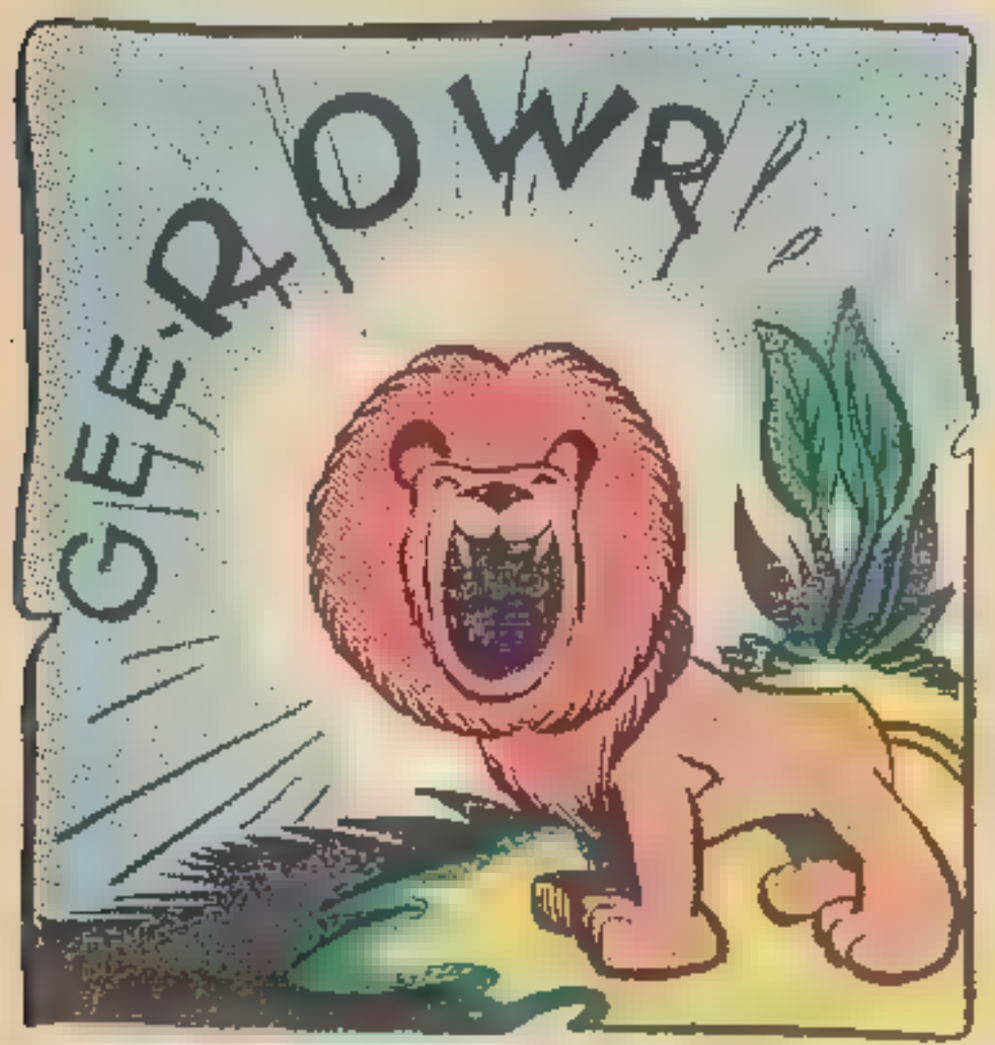


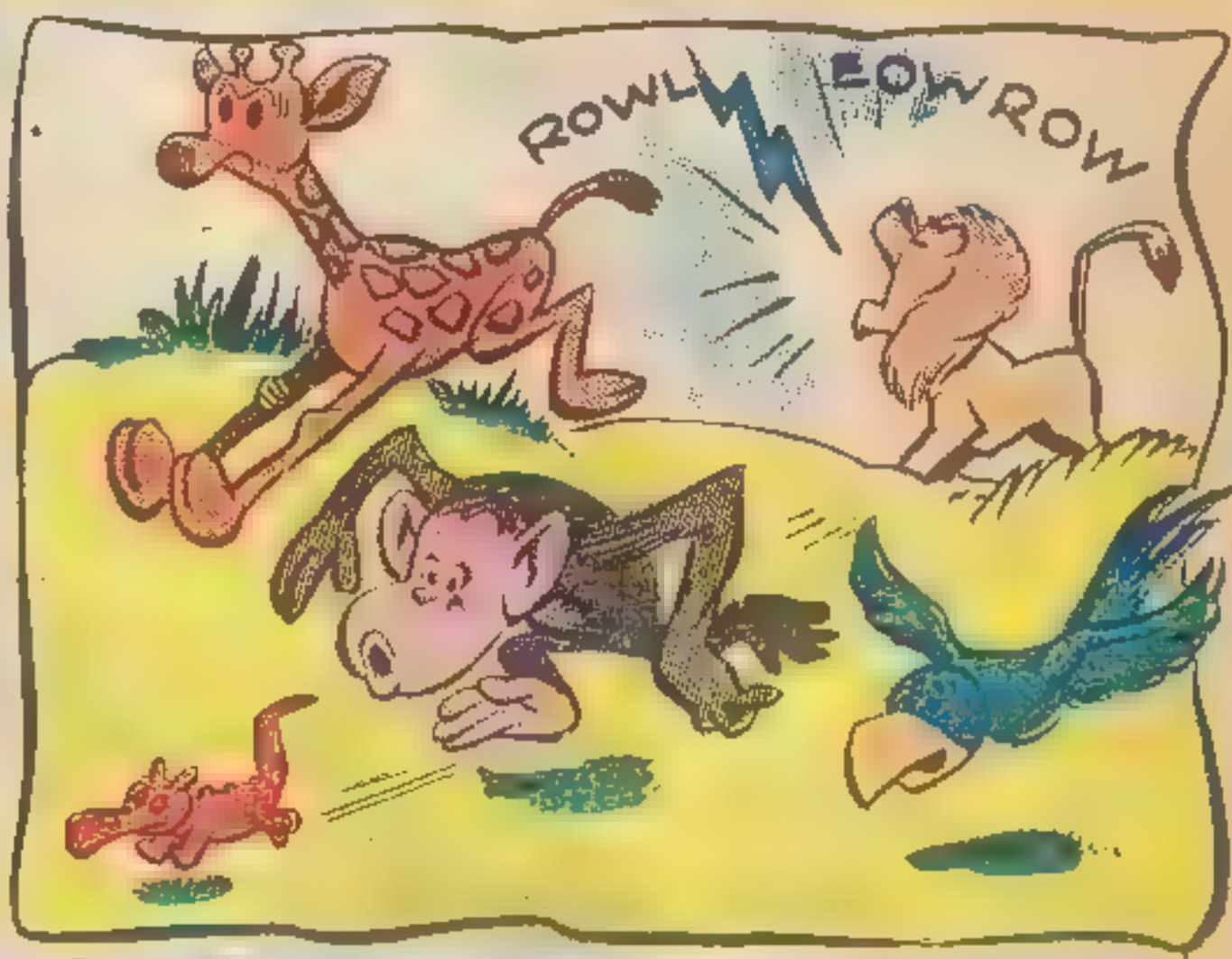


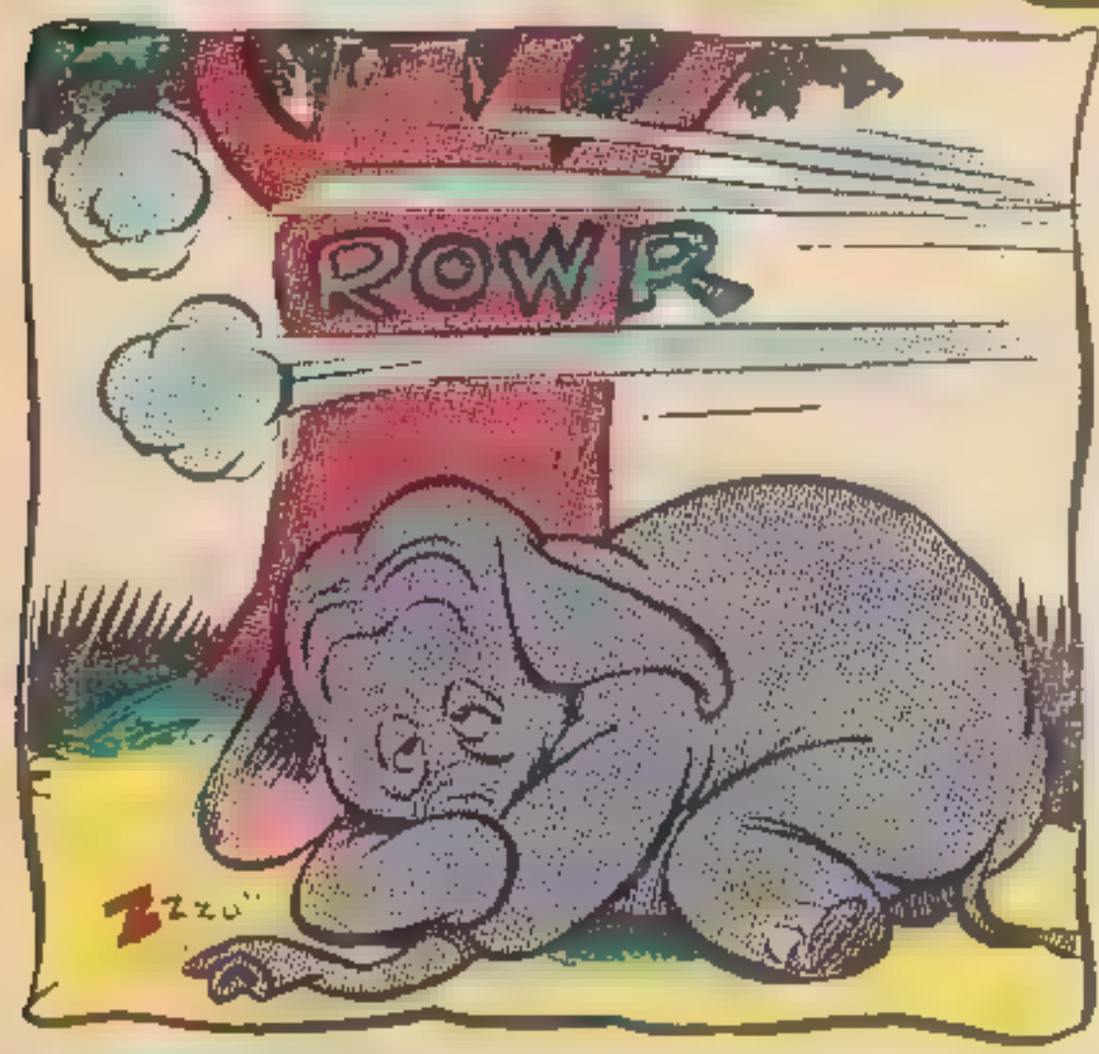


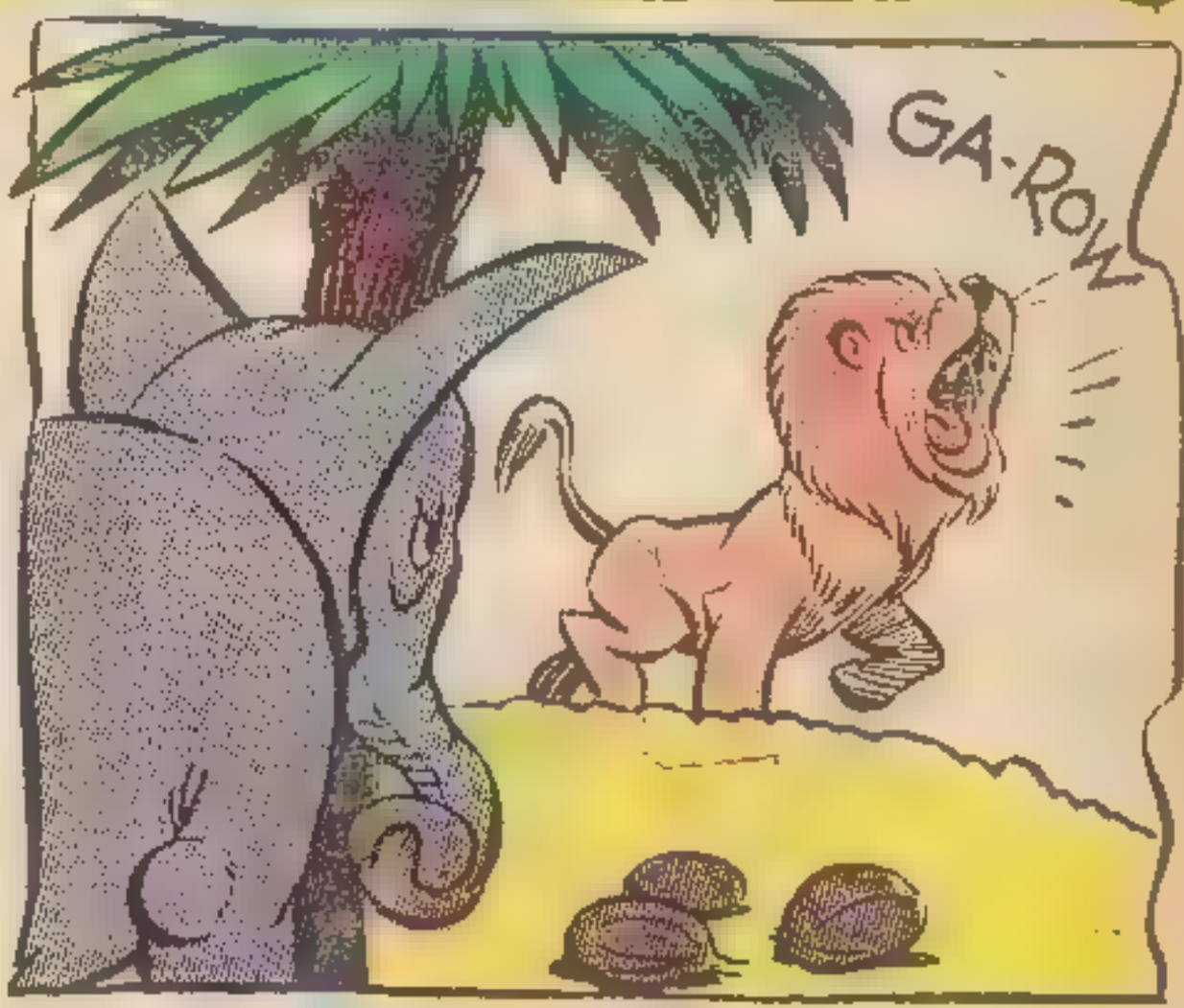
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

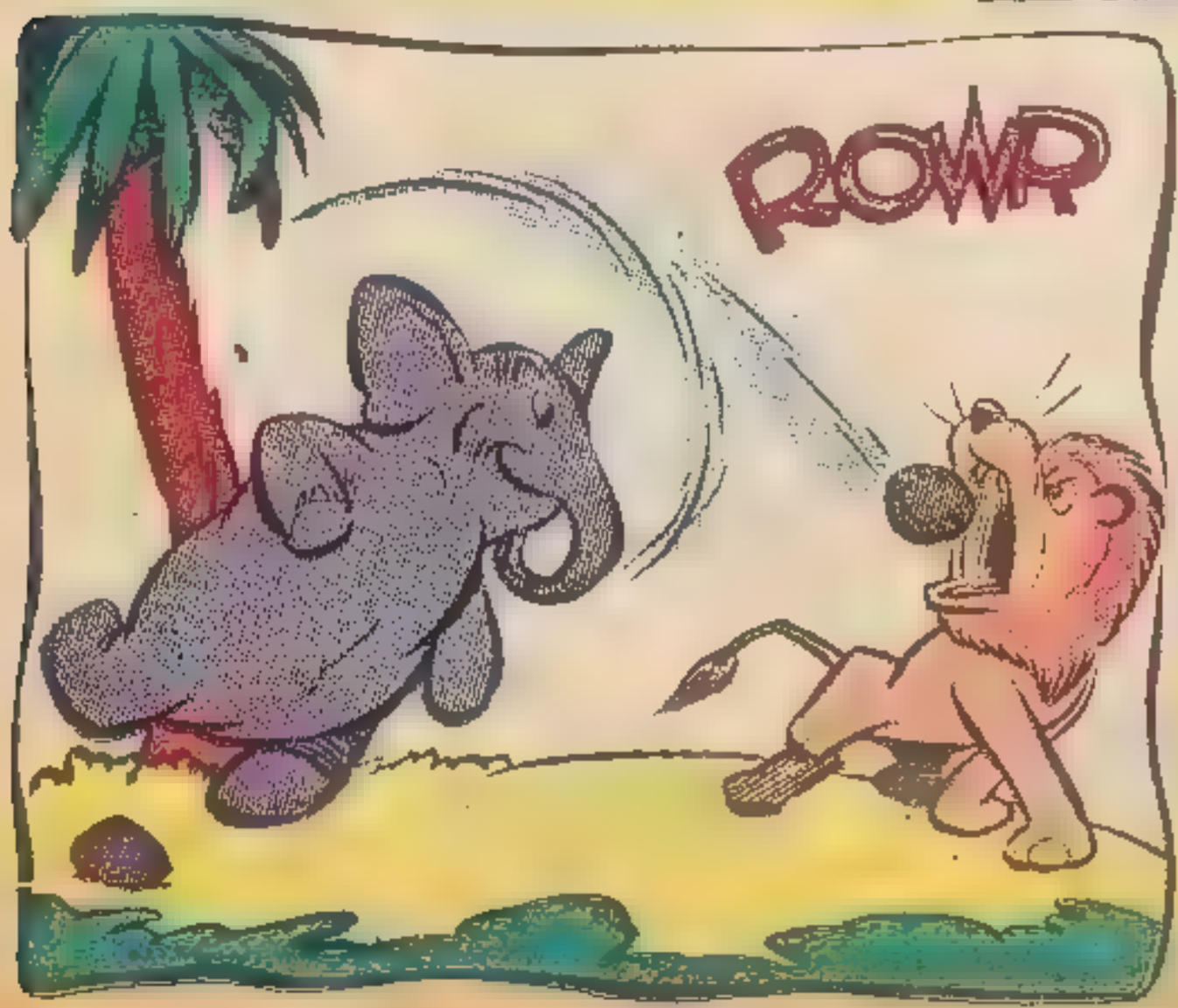
elephunnies











FLID DID

IS EVERYBODY ABOARD? THE FLOOD IS DUE ANY MINUTE.

Copr. 1946 by OSKAR LEBECK

IT'S A GOOD THING I WARNED THESE PEOPLE.

HOW DOES IT LOOK, PA?

TEE HEE! THIS WILL SURE FOOL POP.

POUR IT EASY, LIKE RAIN DROPS.

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.

WOW! HERE IT COMES!

INSIDE, EVERYBODY, AND KEEP CALM!

WHUMP!

HEY! LET GO MY TAIL!

GANGWAY!

BAM!

OH, DEAR! I HOPE WE DONT DROWN!

THIS PLACE WAS BIG ENOUGH WHEN WE BUILT IT.

QUIT SHOVING!

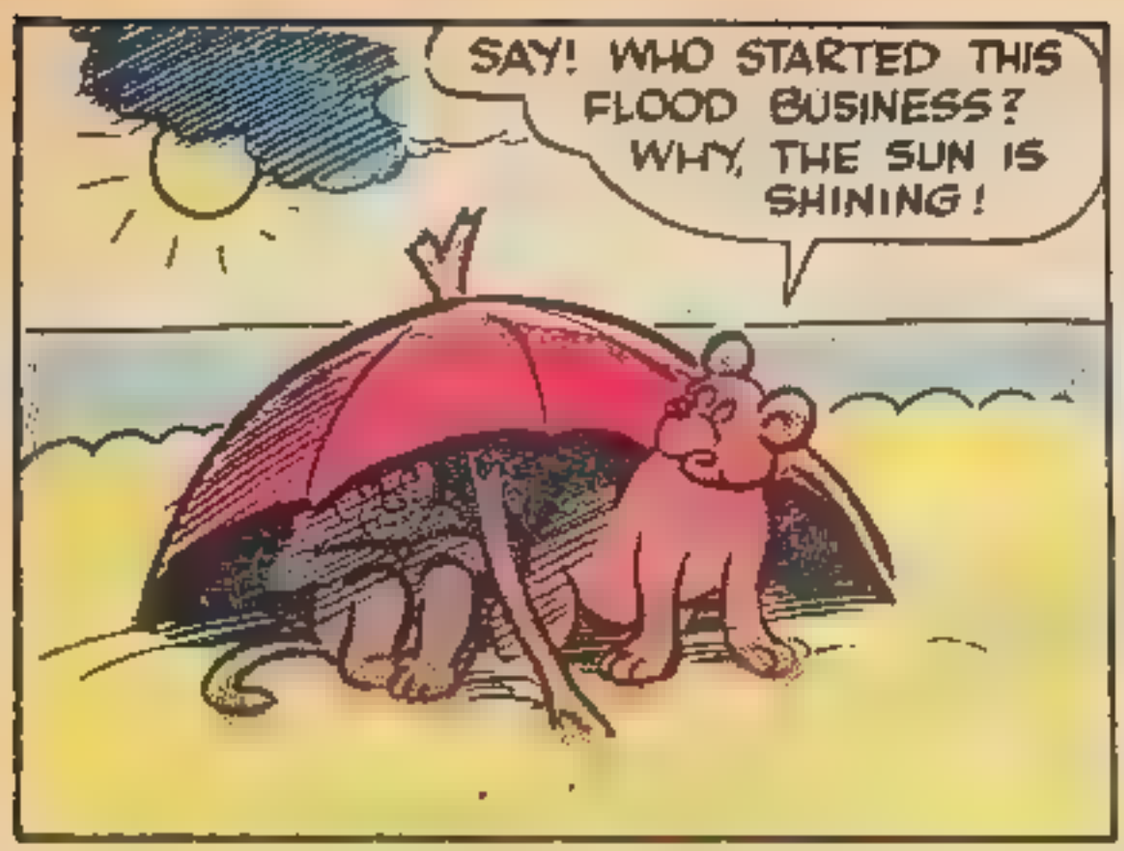
POP SAID BE CALM!

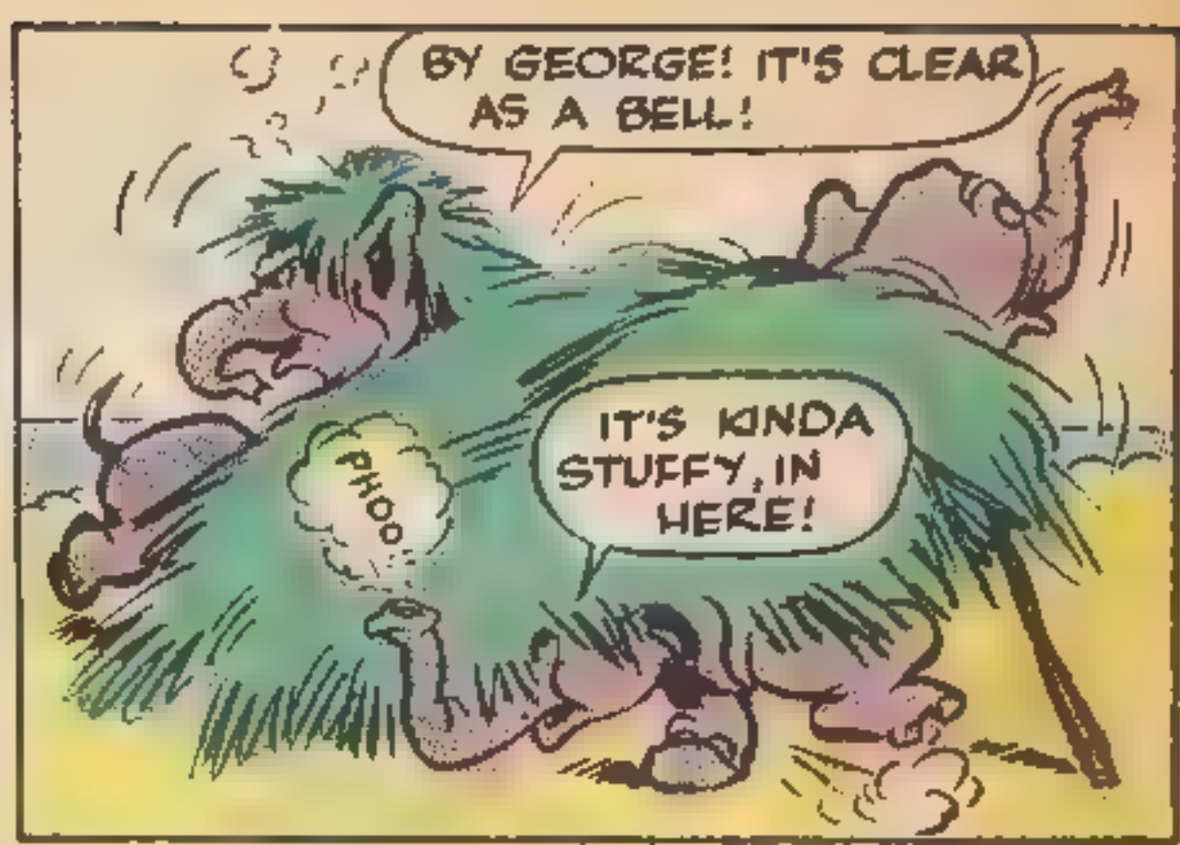
OOPS! THE DOOR'S TOO SMALL!

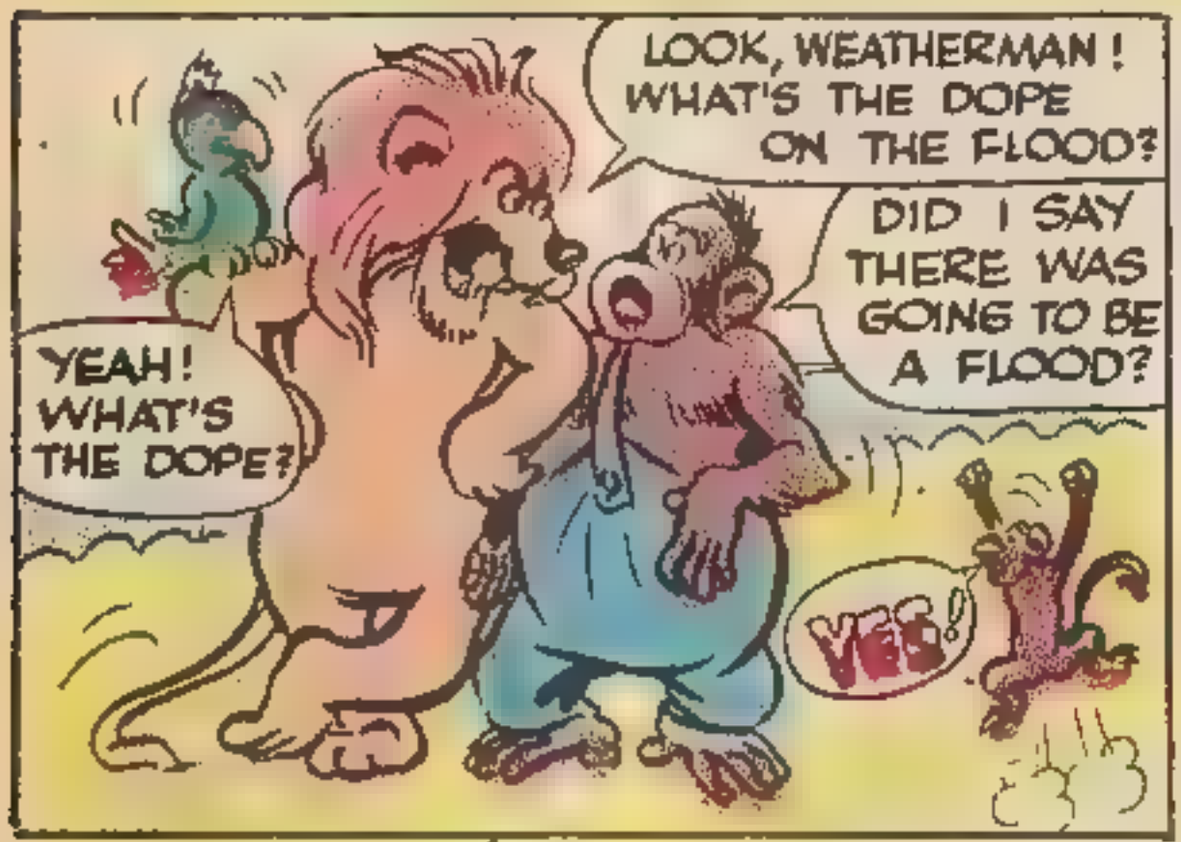
ZUPT!

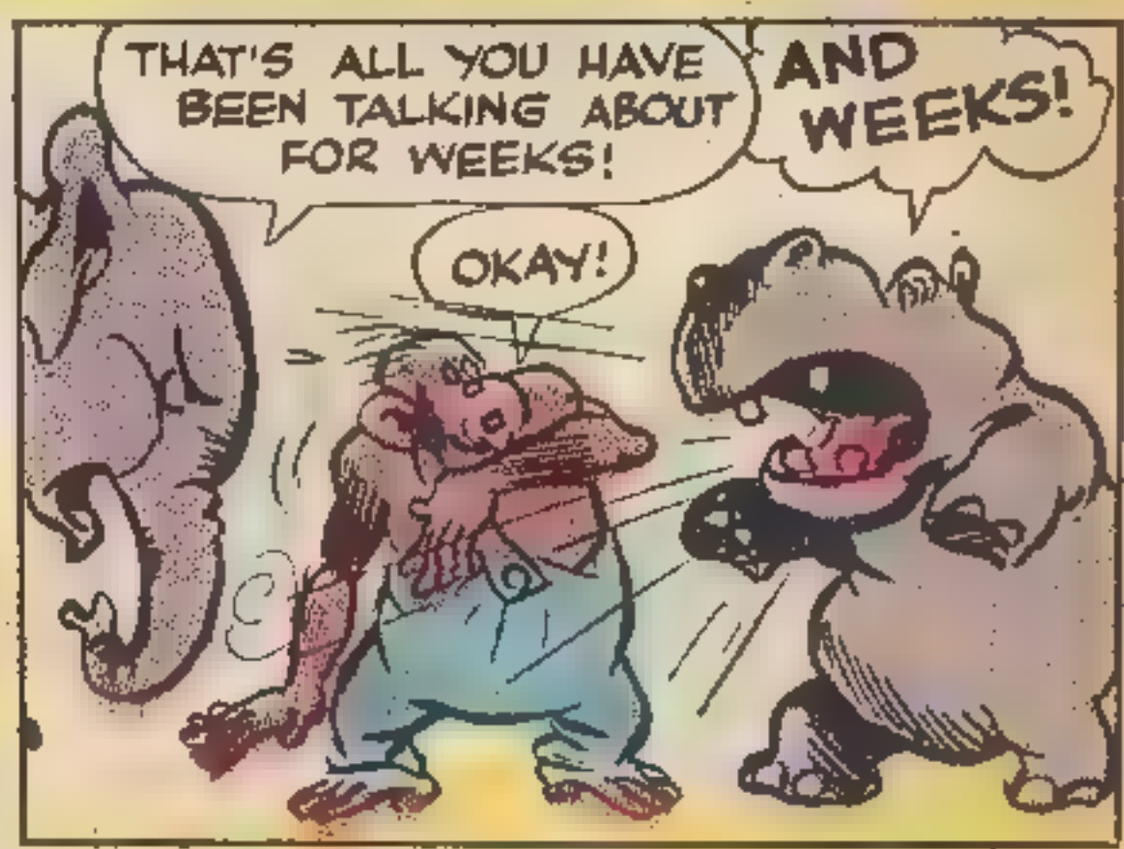
MY WORD! ORGANIZED CONFUSION!

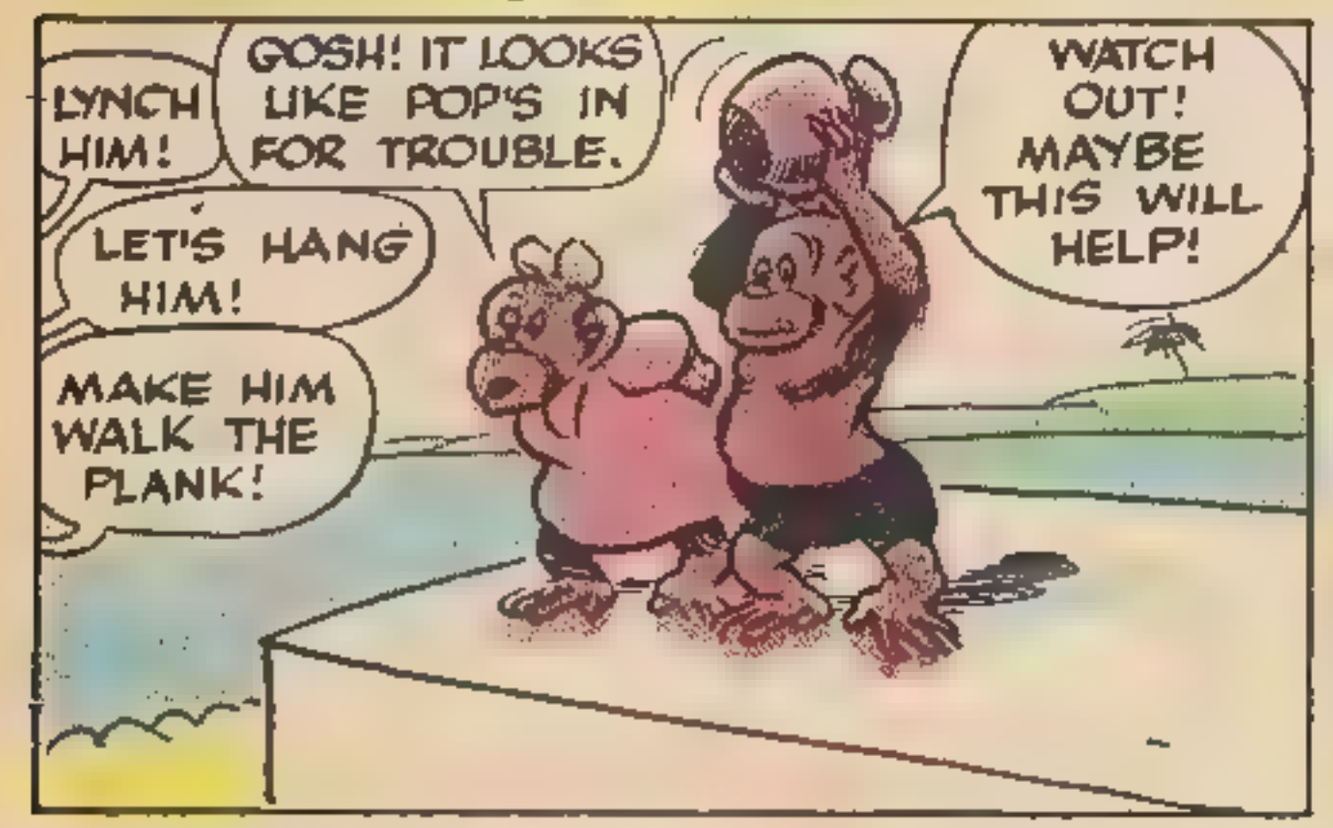
I'M ONLY A BABY. I NEED HELP!

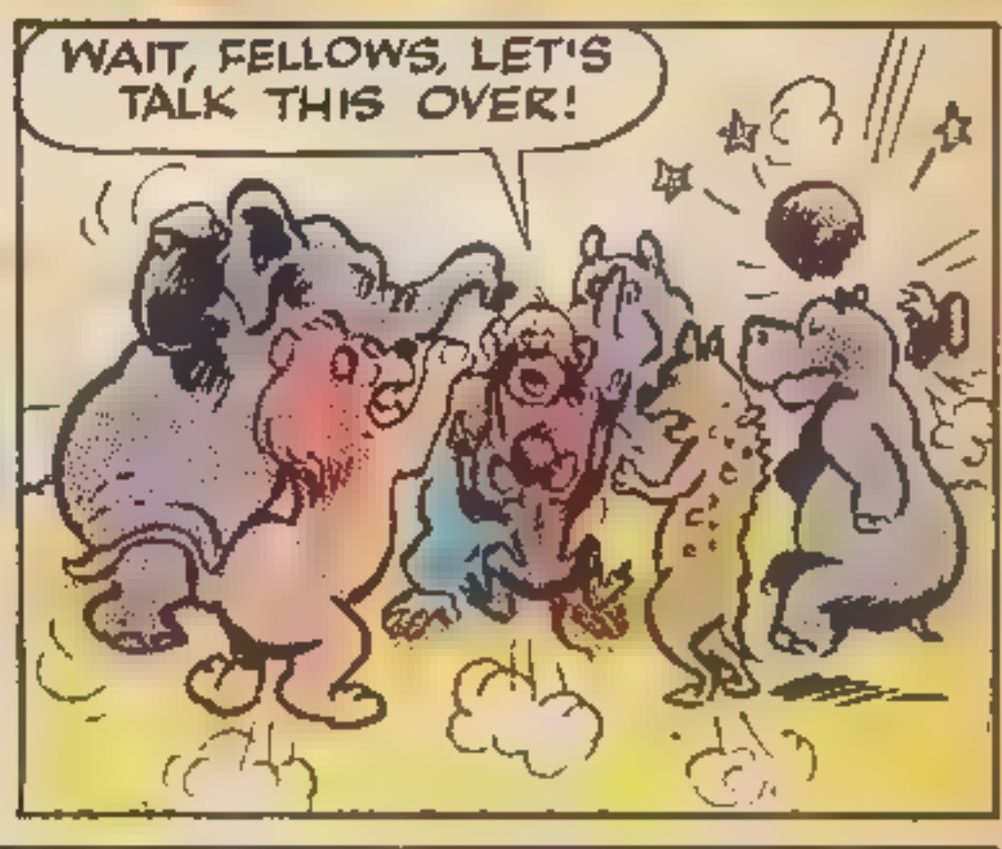

SAY! WHO STARTED THIS FLOOD BUSINESS? WHY, THE SUN IS SHINING!

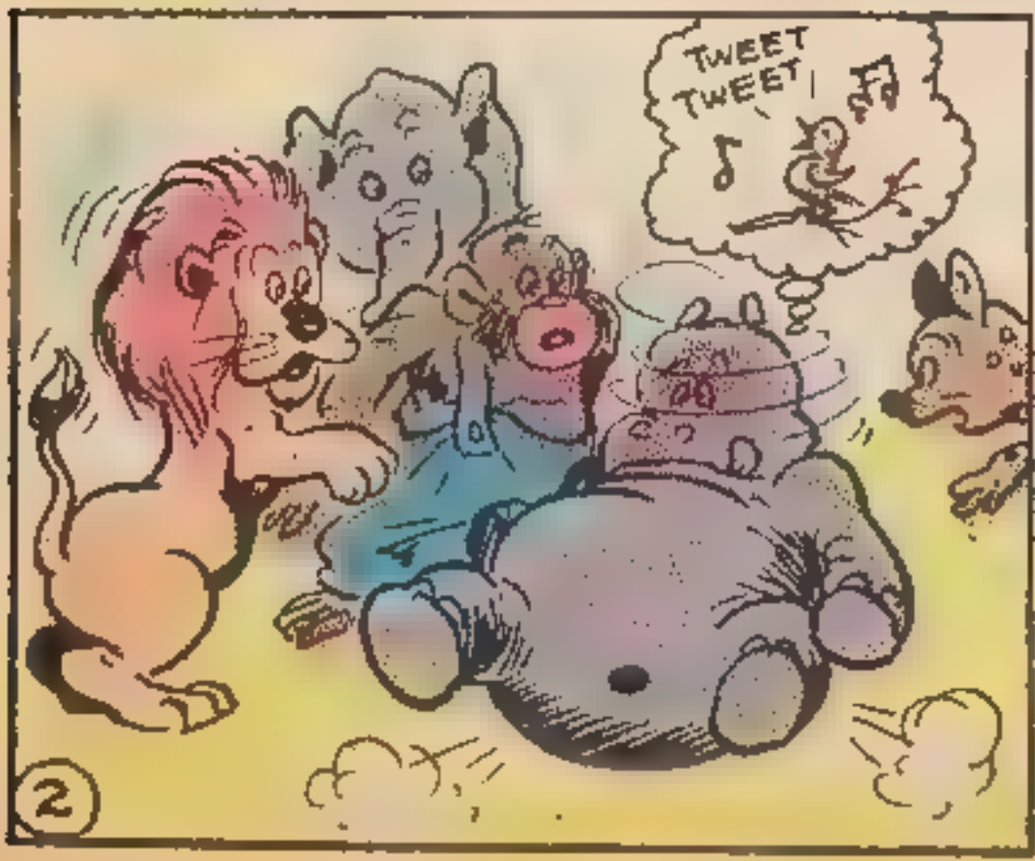

BY GEORGE! IT'S CLEAR AS A BELL!
PHOO
IT'S KINDA STUFFY, IN HERE!

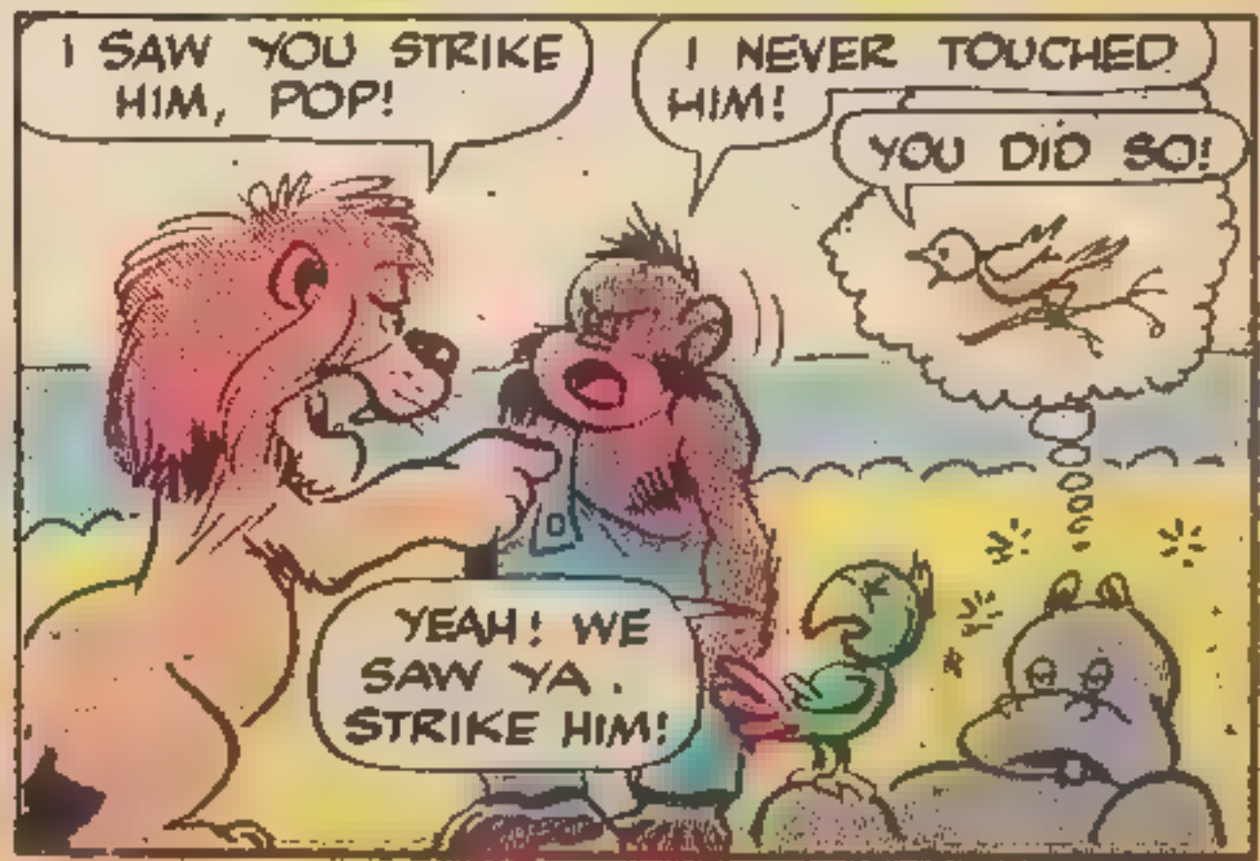

LOOK, WEATHERMAN! WHAT'S THE DOPE ON THE FLOOD?
DID I SAY THERE WAS GOING TO BE A FLOOD?
YEAH! WHAT'S THE DOPE?
YES!

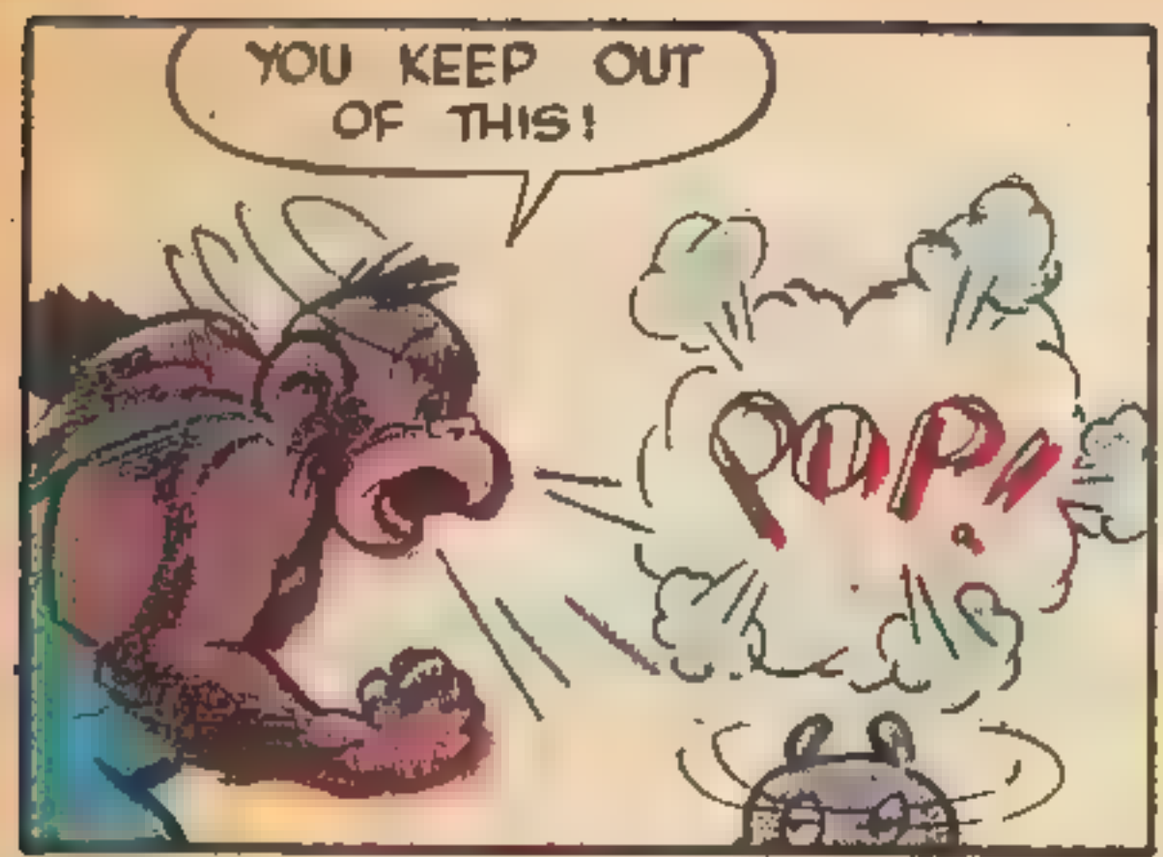

THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE BEEN TALKING ABOUT FOR WEEKS!
AND WEEKS!
OKAY!

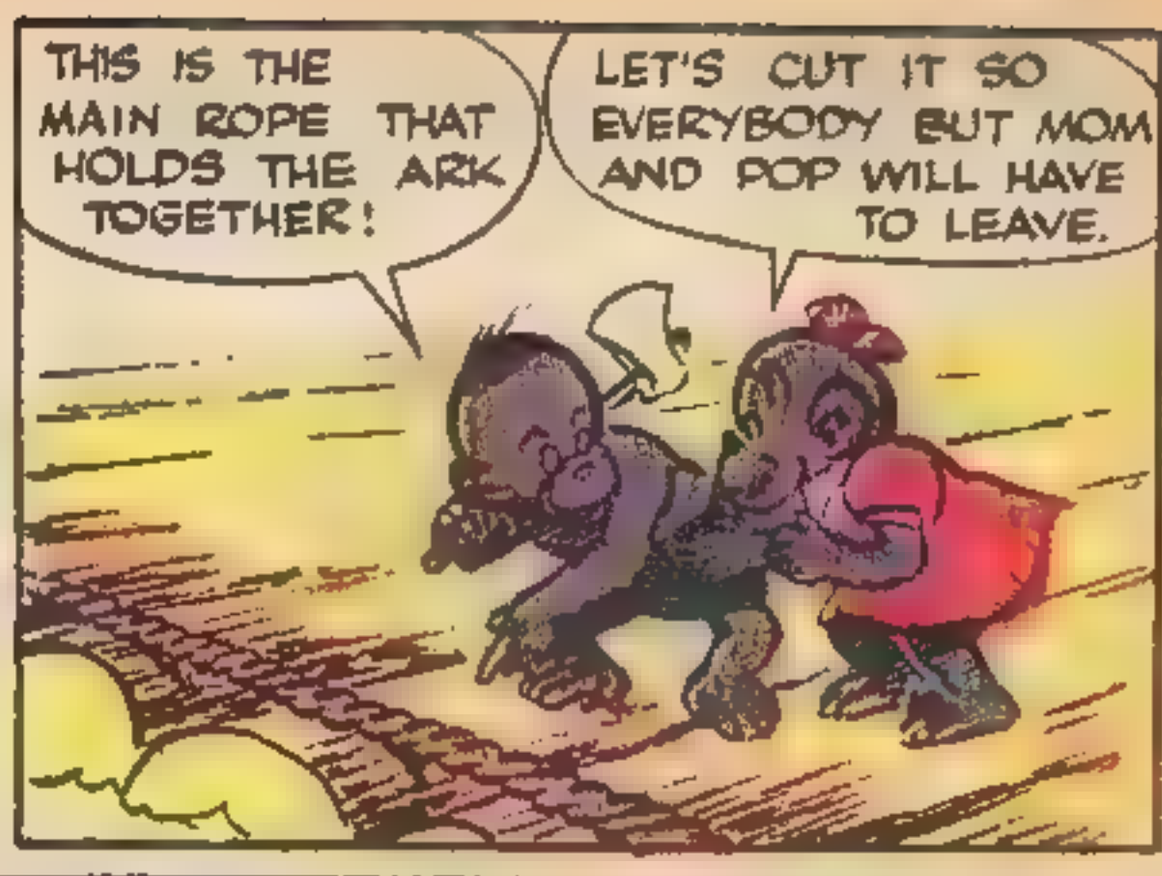

LYNCH HIM!
GOSH! IT LOOKS LIKE POP'S IN FOR TROUBLE.
WATCH OUT! MAYBE THIS WILL HELP!
LET'S HANG HIM!
MAKE HIM WALK THE PLANK!

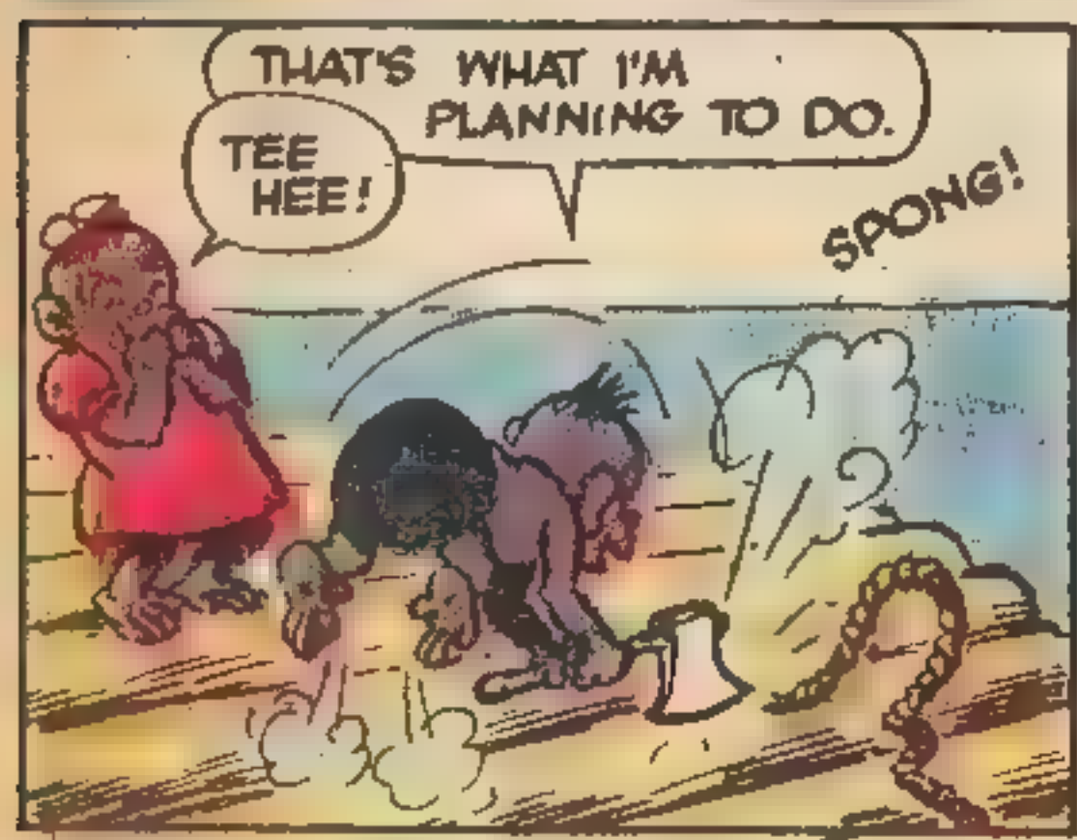

WAIT, FELLOWS, LET'S TALK THIS OVER!

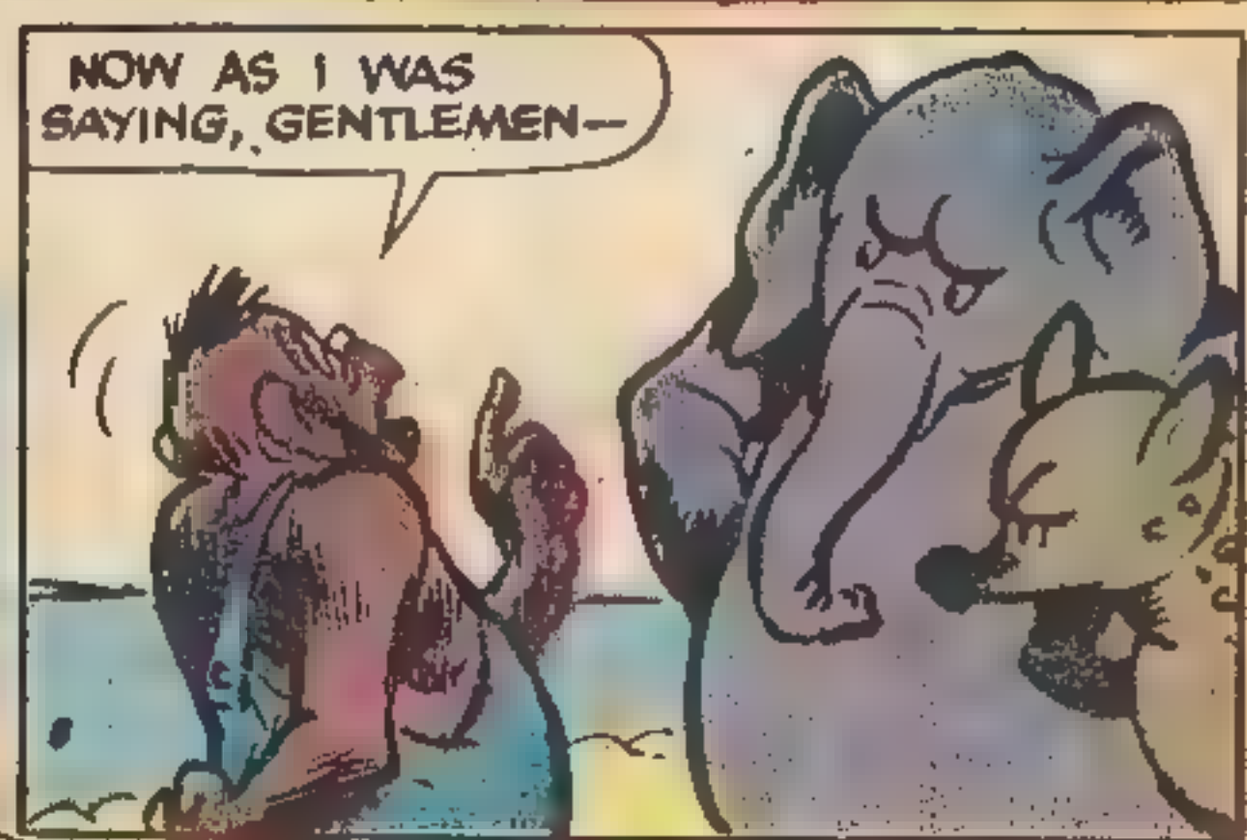

TWEET TWEET
2

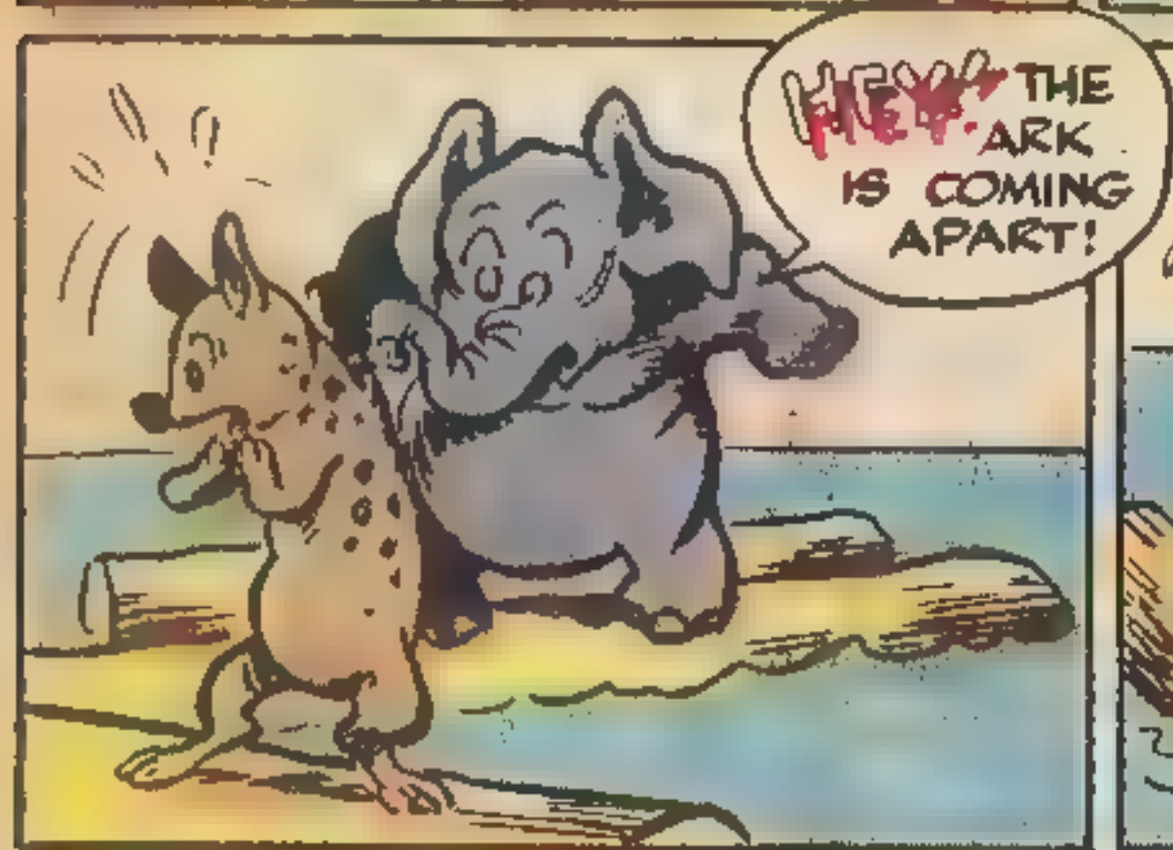

I SAW YOU STRIKE HIM, POP!
I NEVER TOUCHED HIM!
YOU DID SO!
YEAH! WE SAW YA. STRIKE HIM!

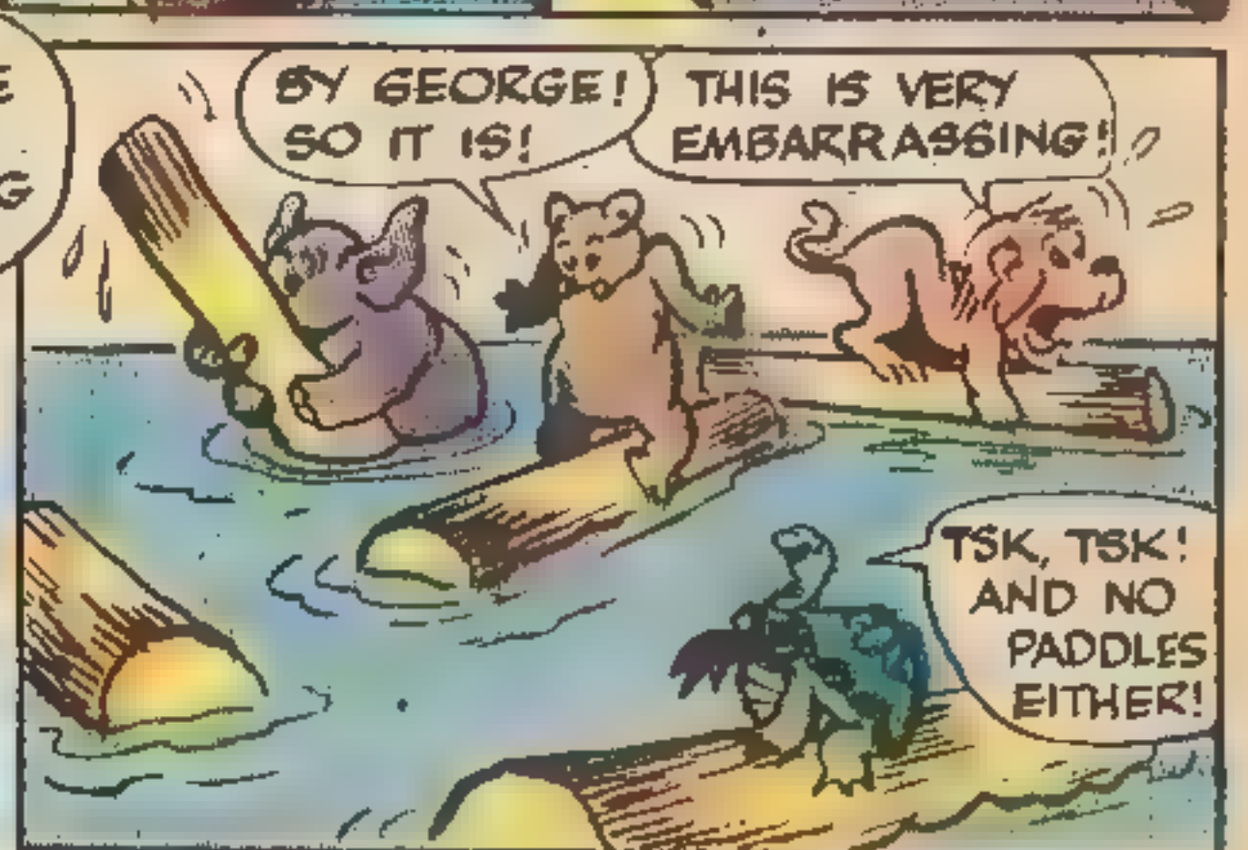

YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS!
POP!

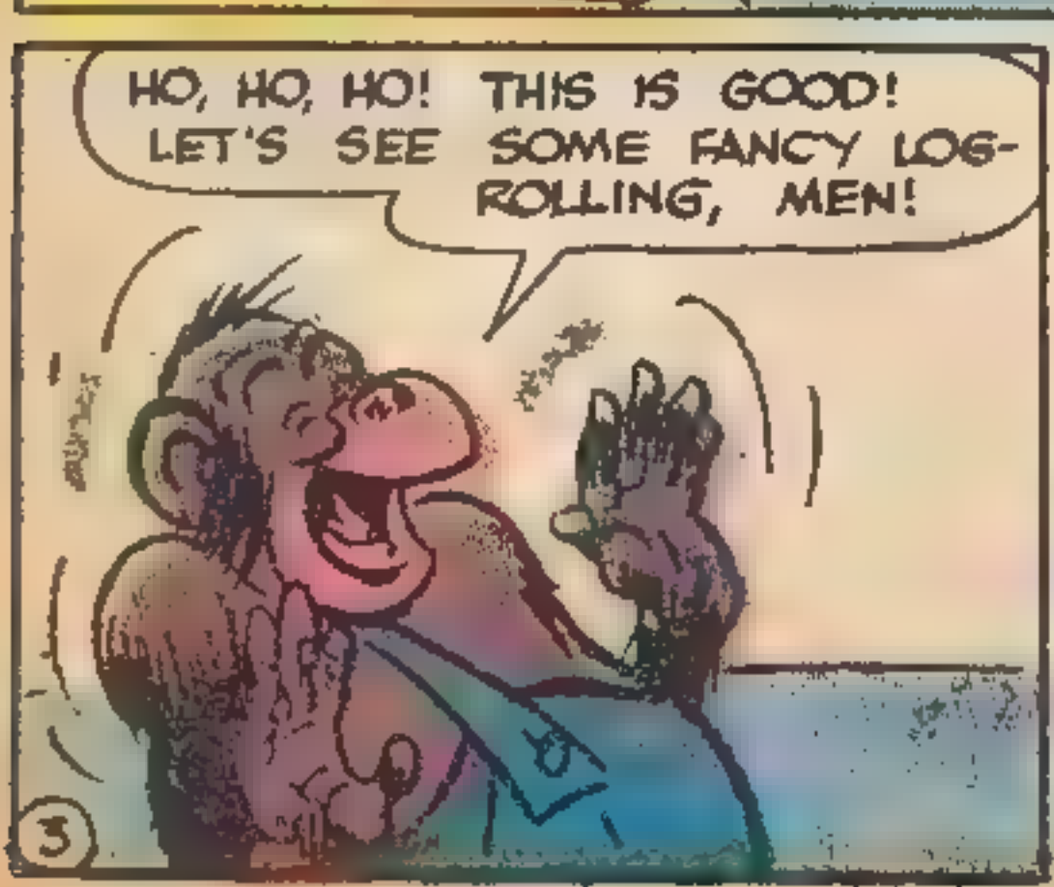

THIS IS THE MAIN ROPE THAT HOLDS THE ARK TOGETHER!
LET'S CUT IT SO EVERYBODY BUT MOM AND POP WILL HAVE TO LEAVE.

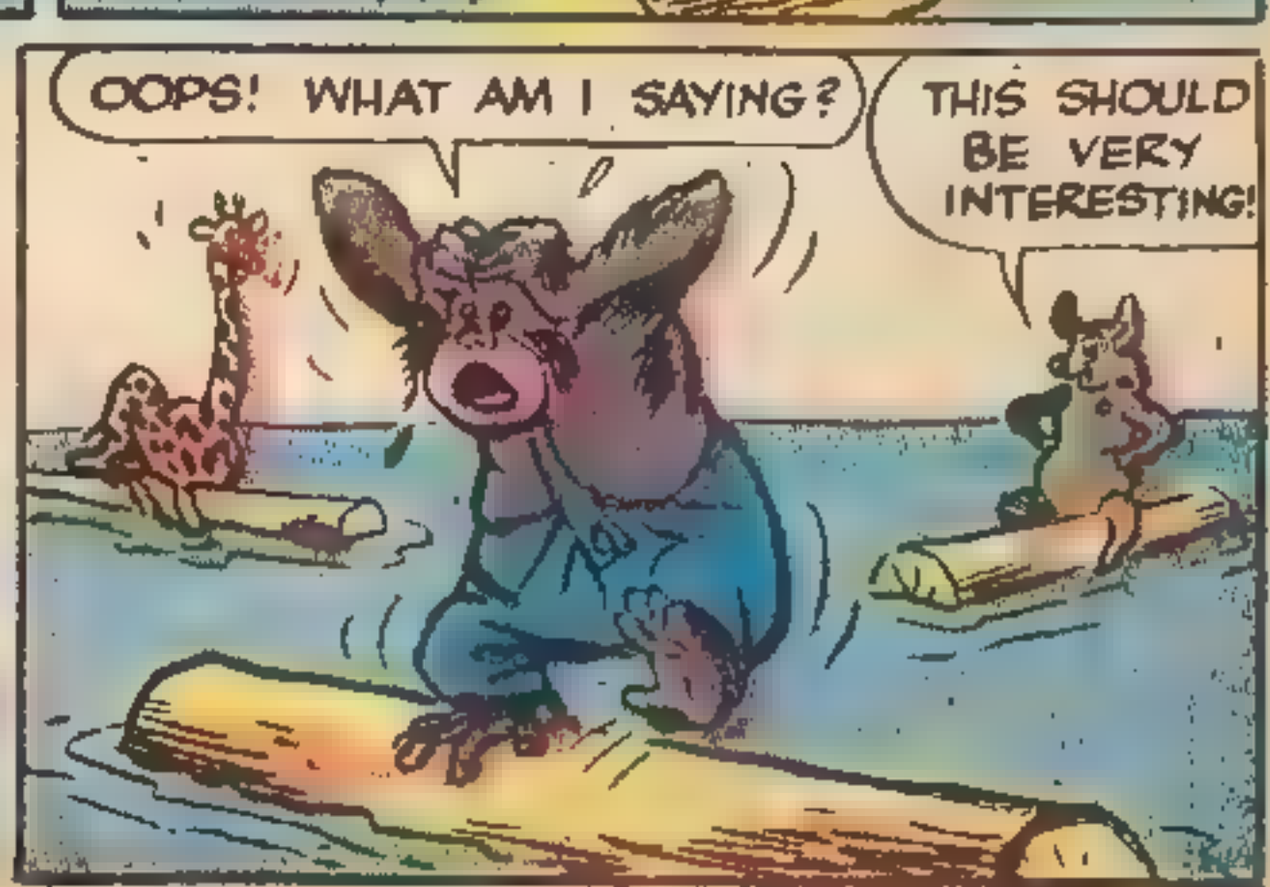

THAT'S WHAT I'M PLANNING TO DO.
TEE HEE!
SPONG!

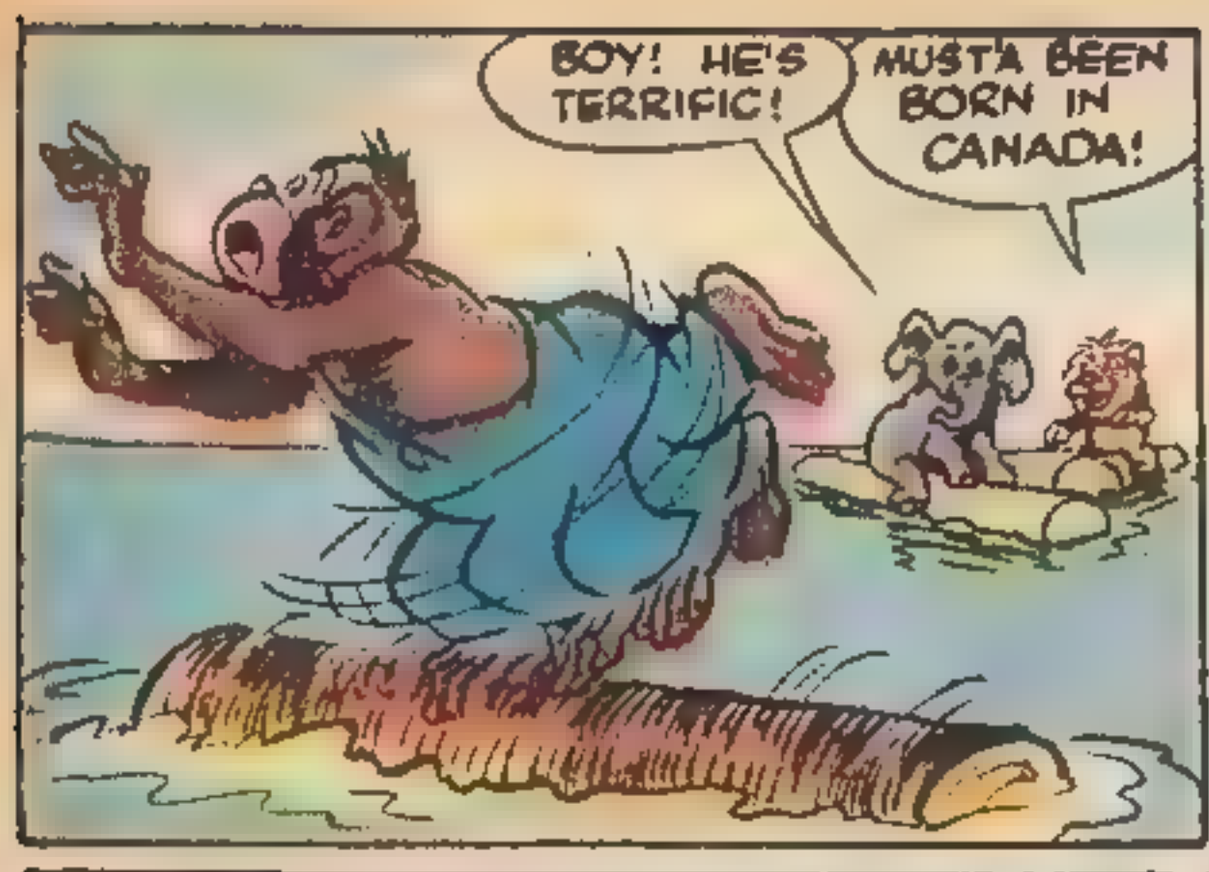

NOW AS I WAS SAYING, GENTLEMEN--

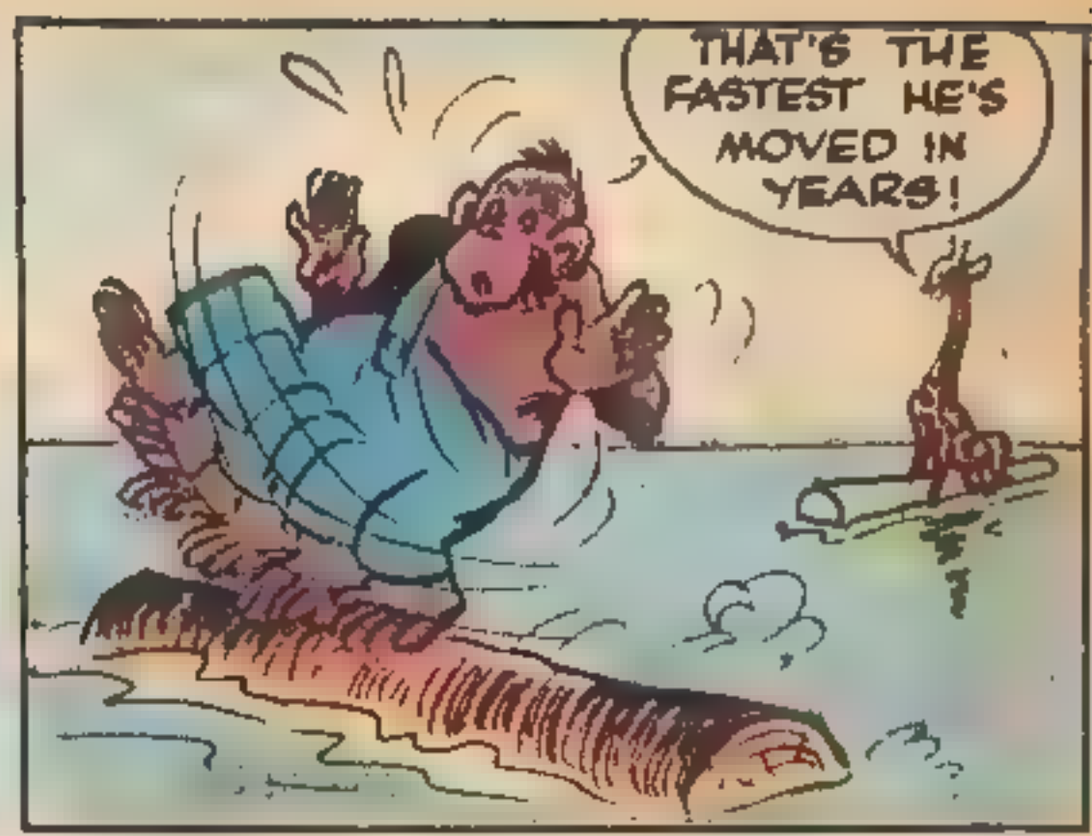

HEY! THE ARK IS COMING APART!

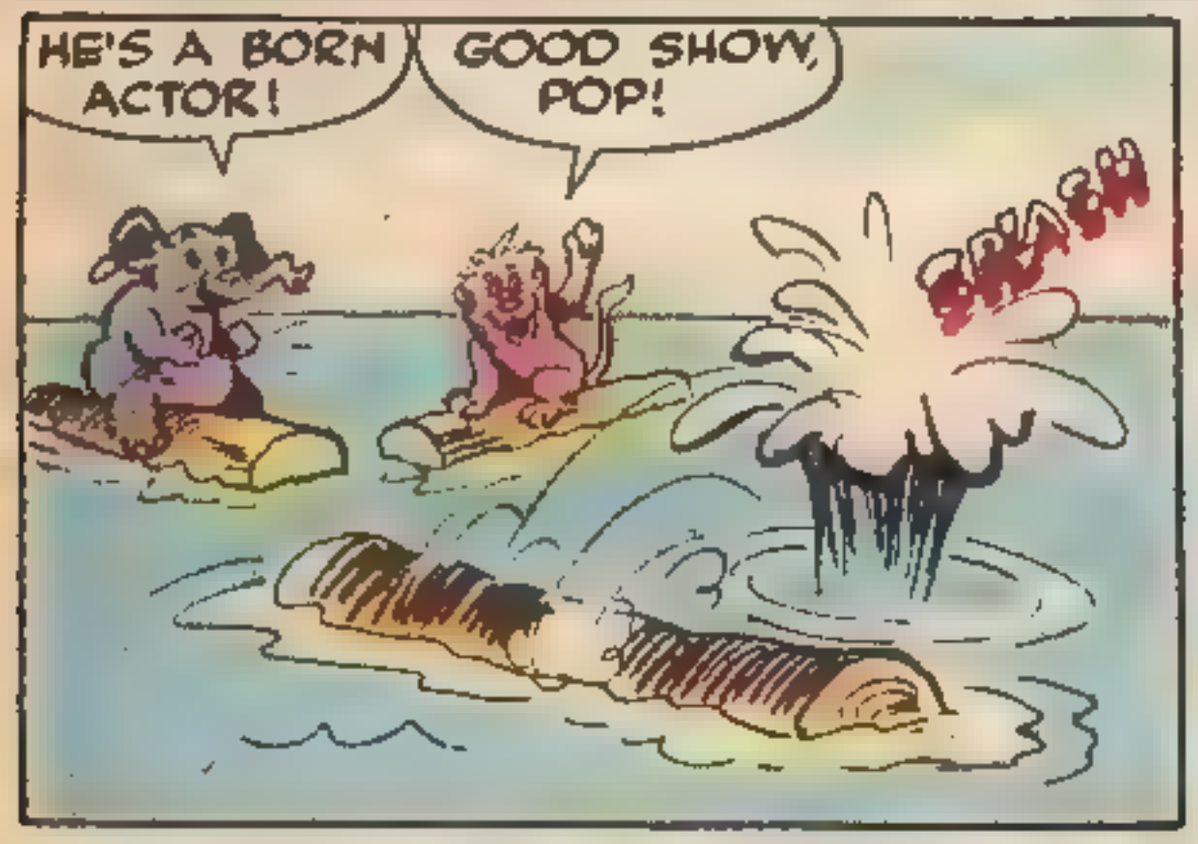

BY GEORGE! SO IT IS!
THIS IS VERY EMBARRASSING!
TSK, TSK! AND NO PADDLES EITHER!

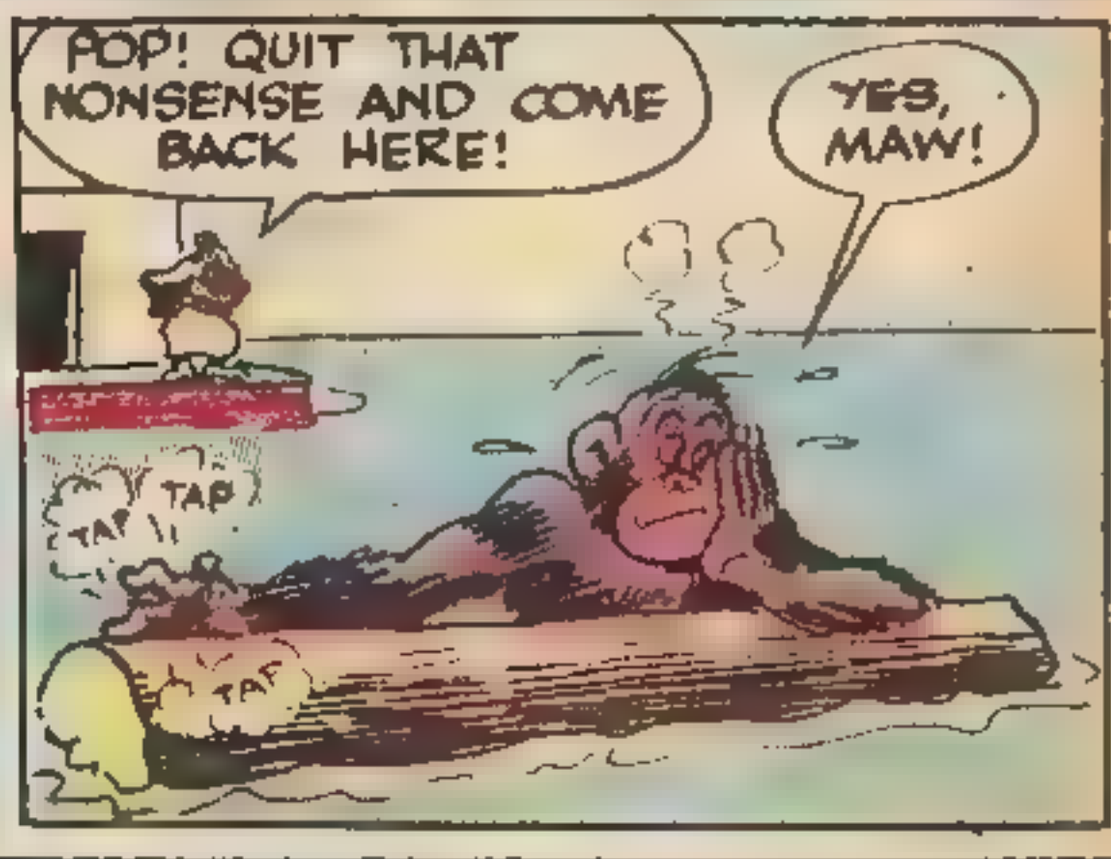

HO, HO, HO! THIS IS GOOD! LET'S SEE SOME FANCY LOG-ROLLING, MEN!

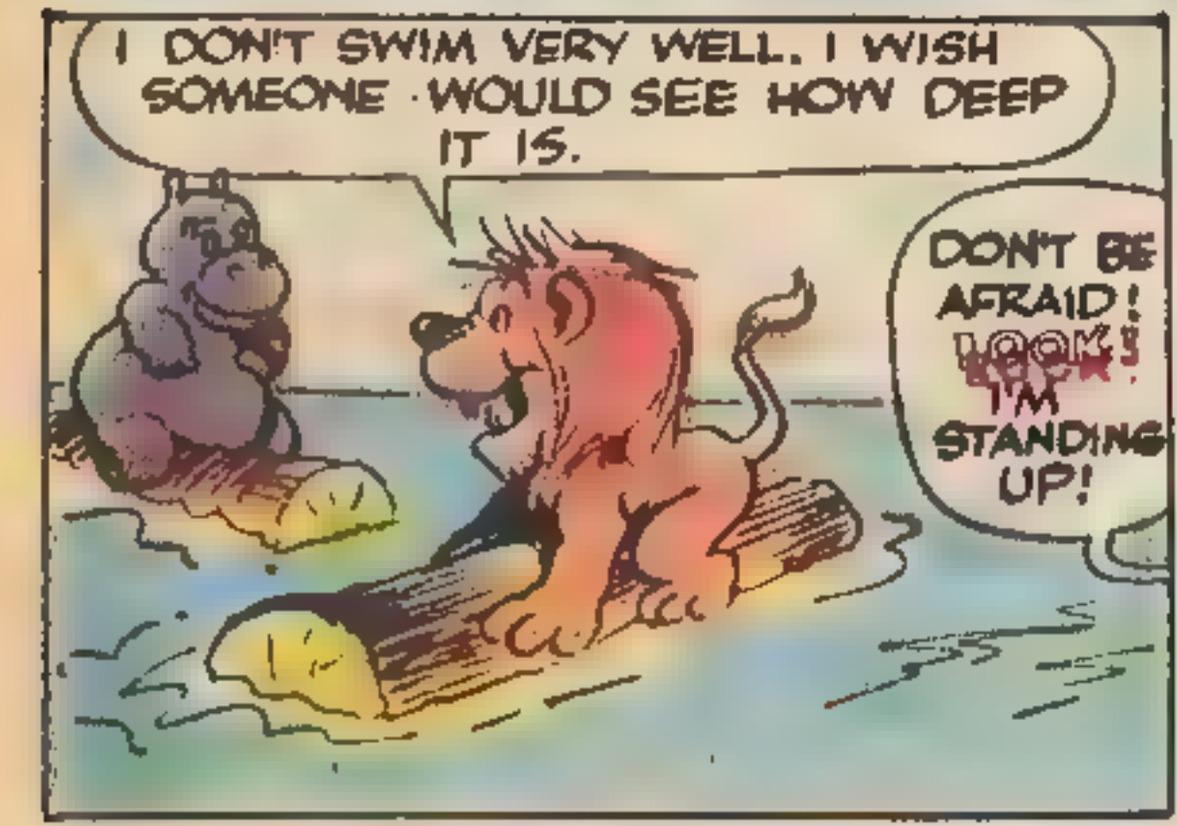

OOPS! WHAT AM I SAYING?
THIS SHOULD BE VERY INTERESTING!

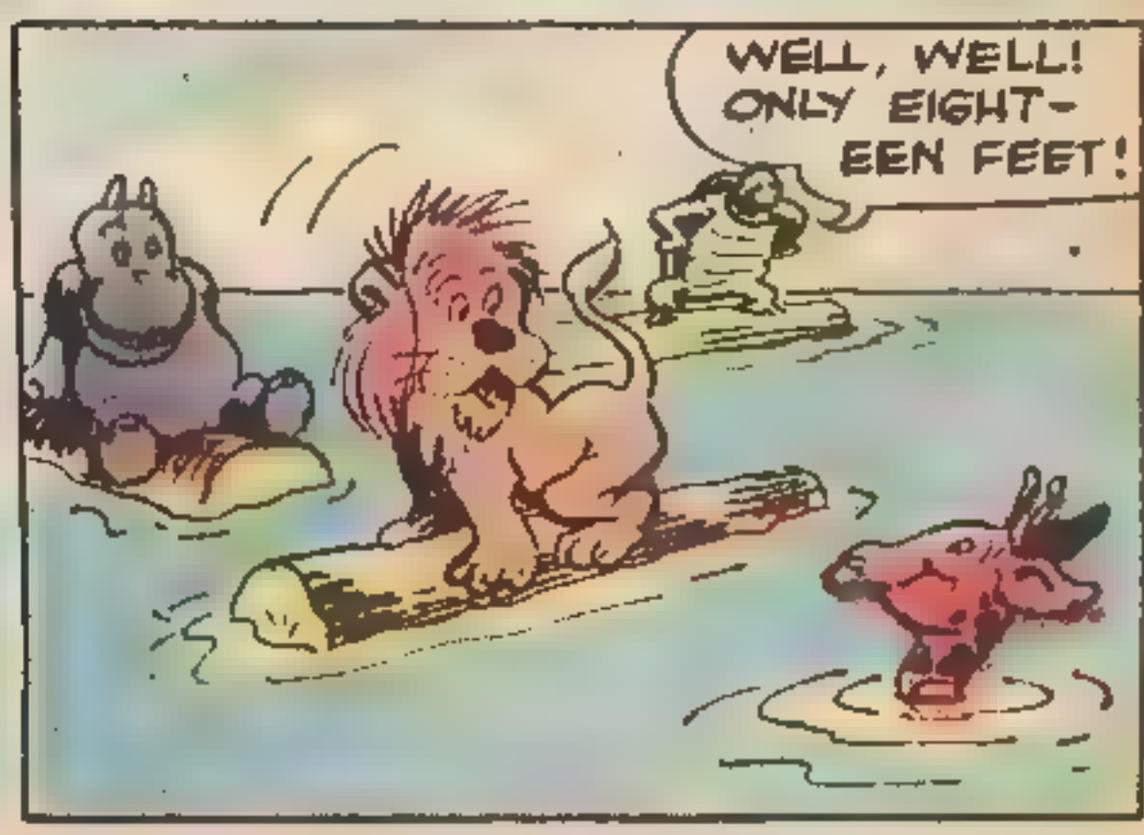

BOY! HE'S TERRIFIC!
MUST'A BEEN BORN IN CANADA!

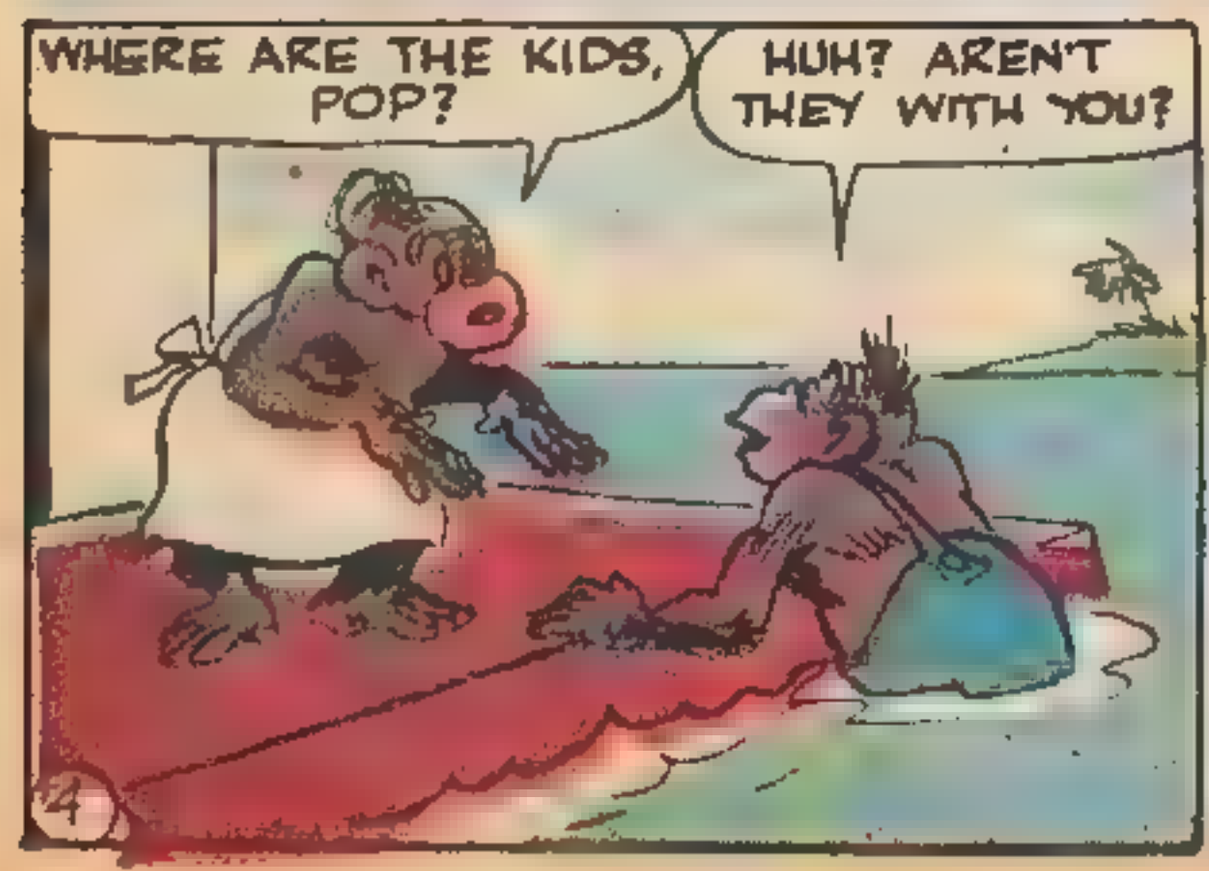

THAT'S THE FASTEST HE'S MOVED IN YEARS!

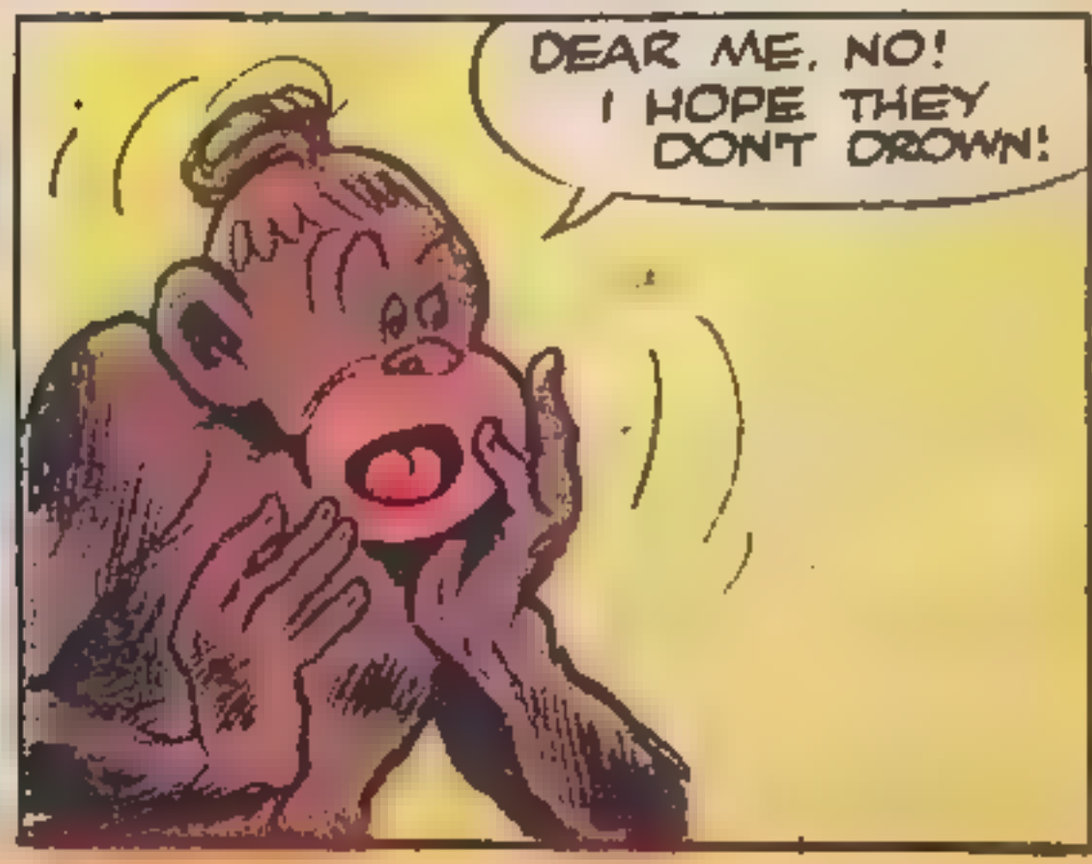

HE'S A BORN ACTOR!
GOOD SHOW, POP!
BRUSH

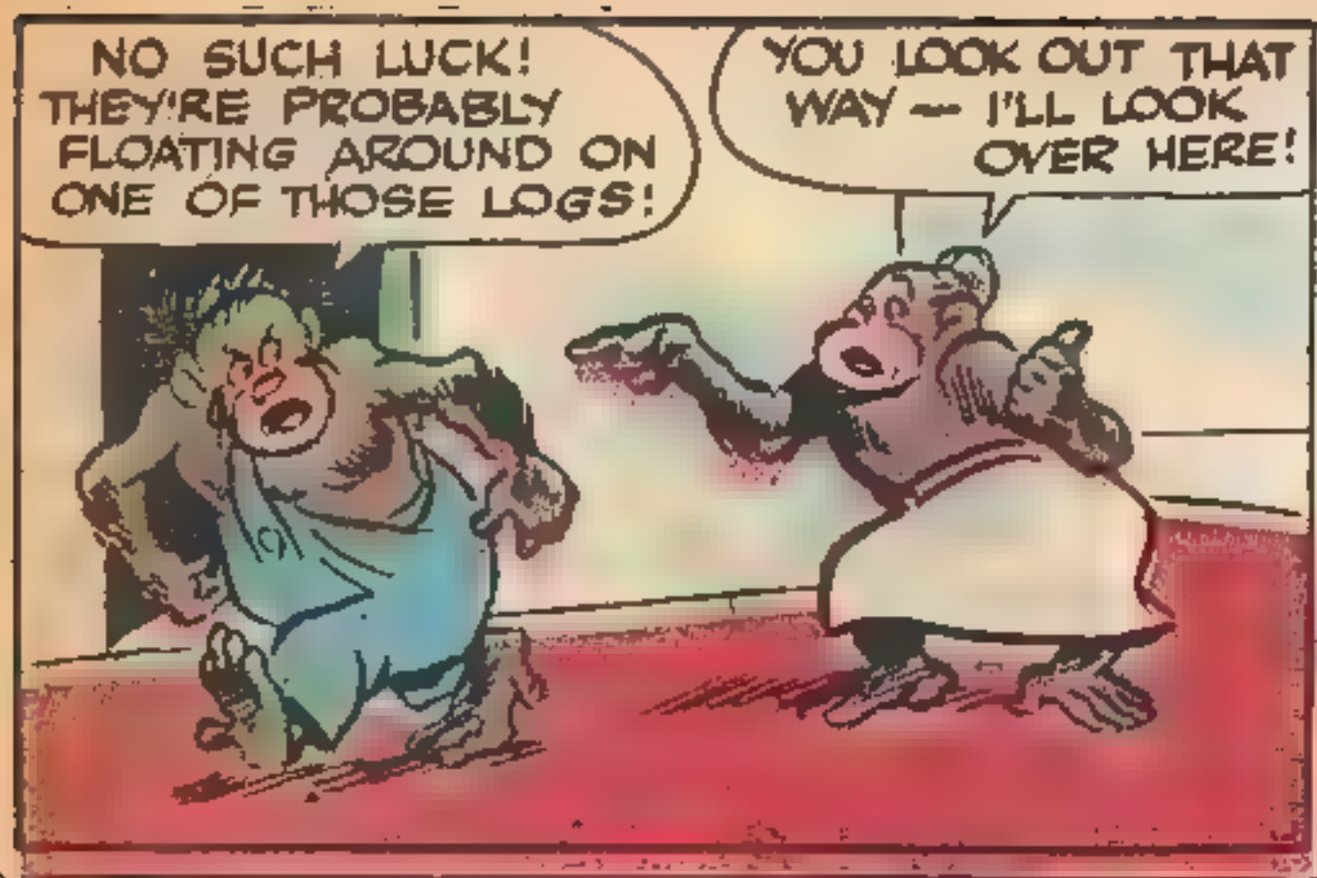

POP! QUIT THAT NONSENSE AND COME BACK HERE!
YES, MAW!
TAP
TAP
TAP

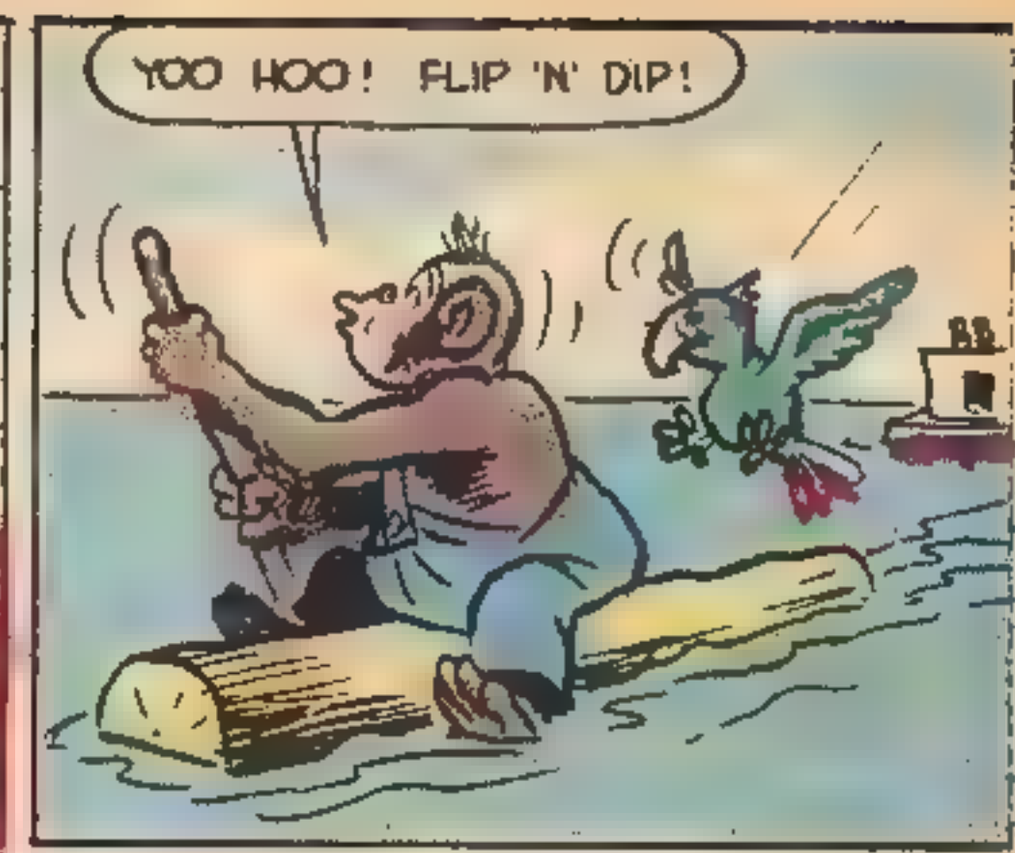

I DON'T SWIM VERY WELL. I WISH SOMEONE WOULD SEE HOW DEEP IT IS.
DON'T BE AFRAID! LOOK! I'M STANDING UP!

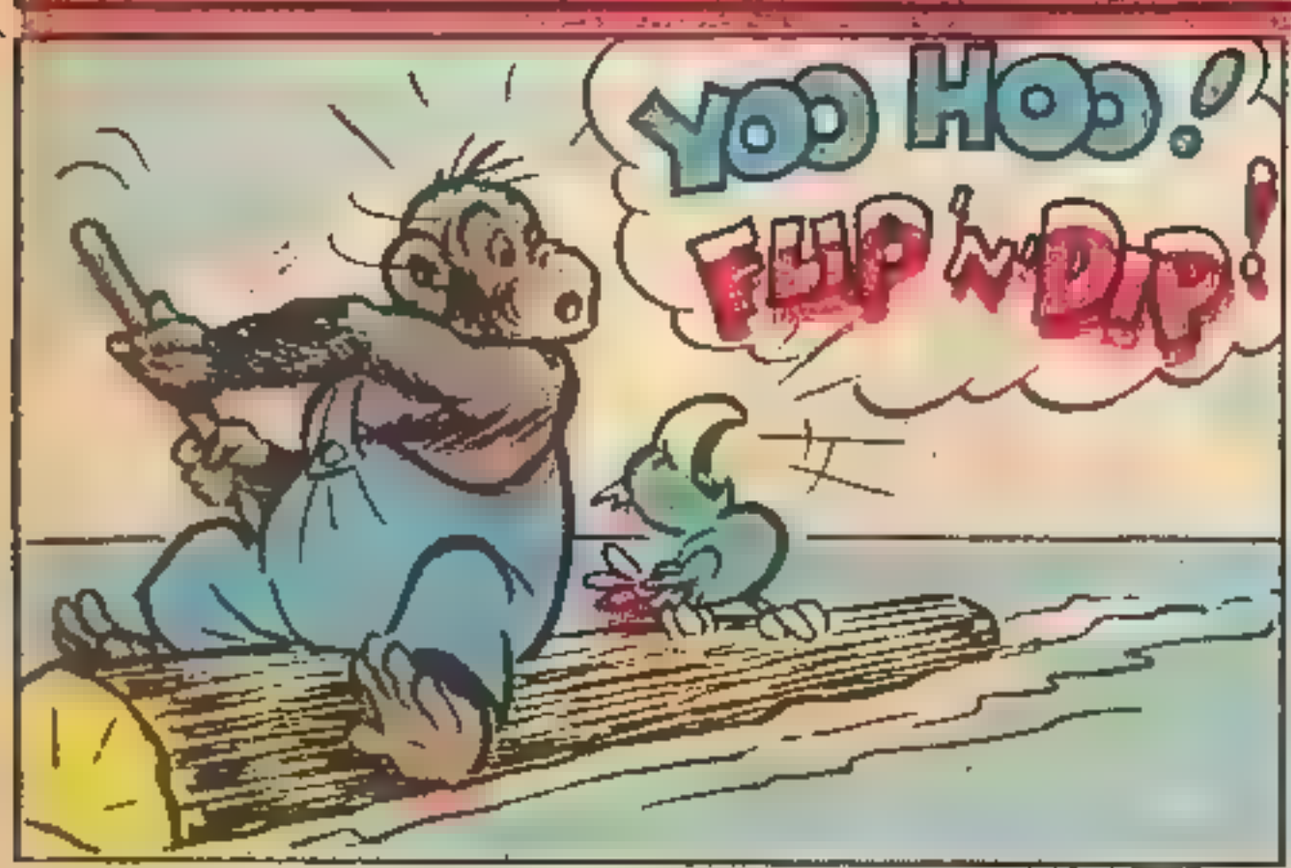

WELL, WELL! ONLY EIGHT-EEN FEET!

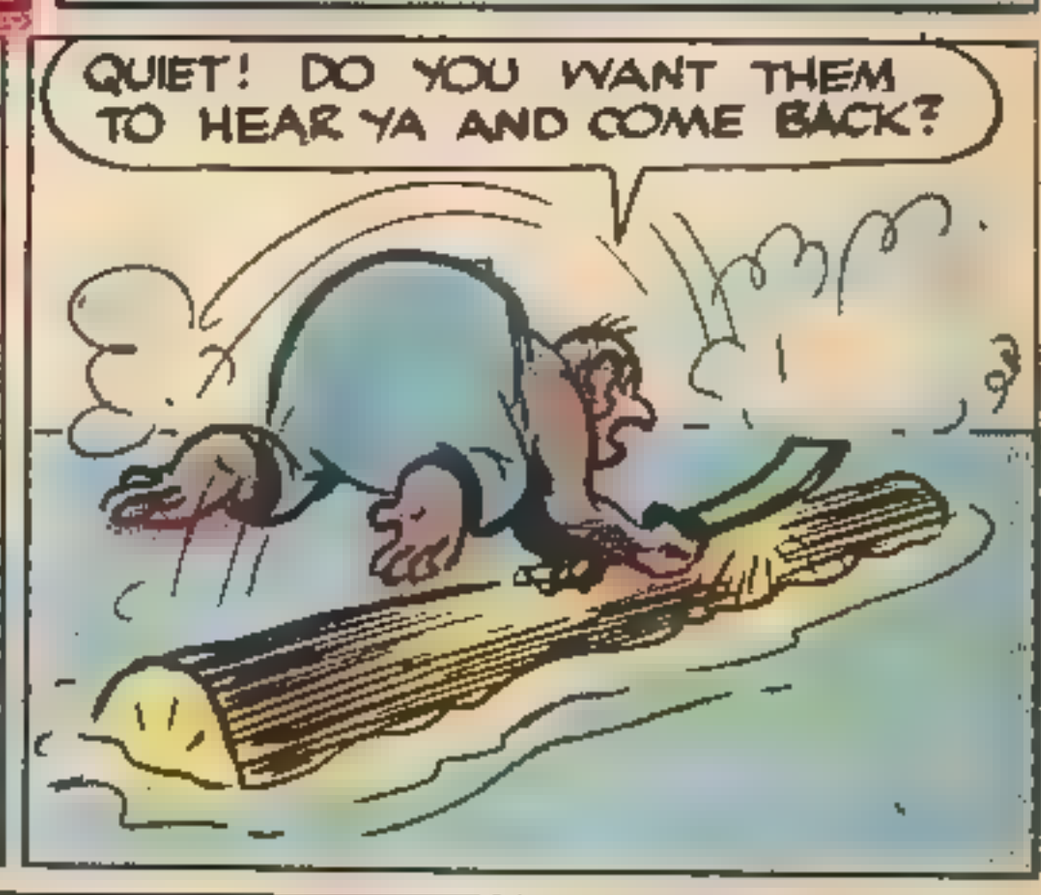

WHERE ARE THE KIDS, POP?
HUH? AREN'T THEY WITH YOU?

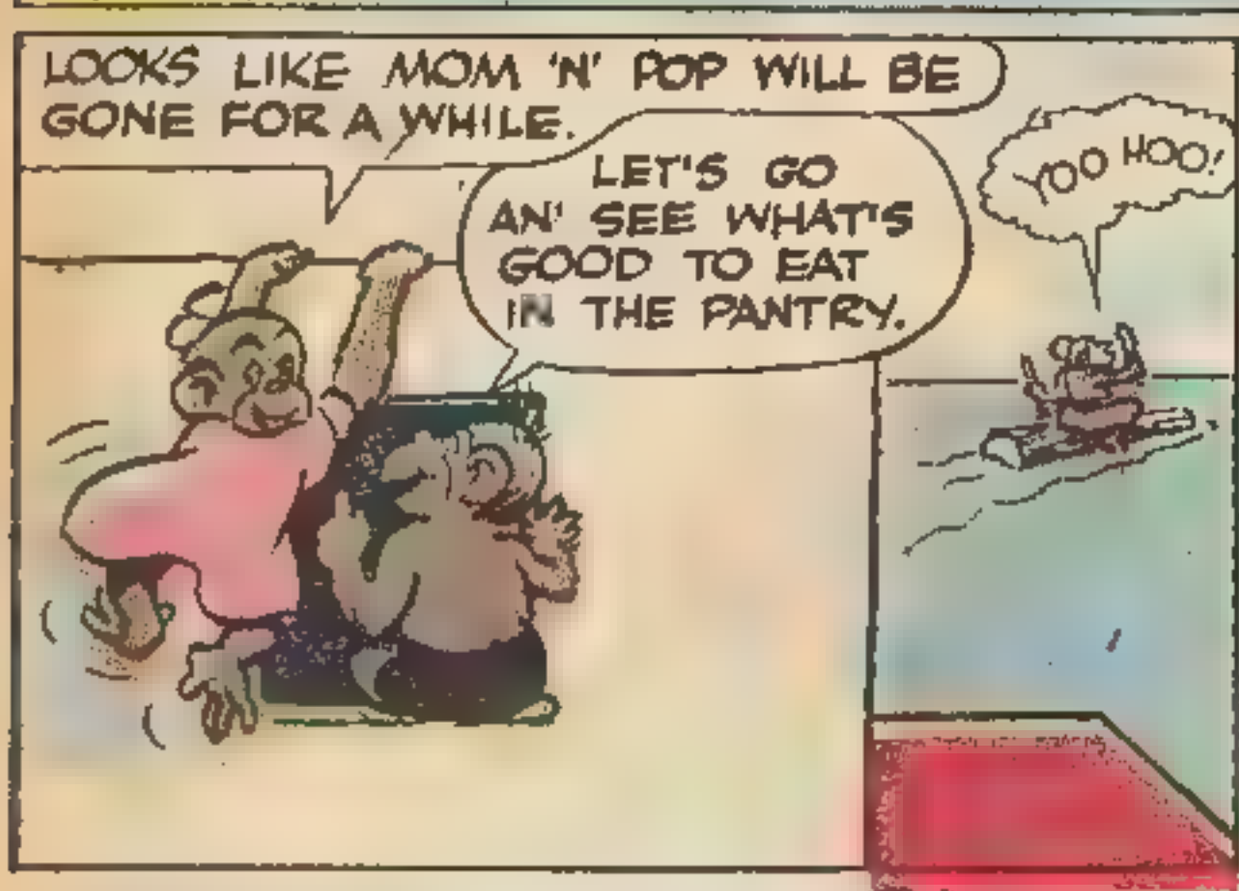

DEAR ME, NO! I HOPE THEY DON'T DROWN!

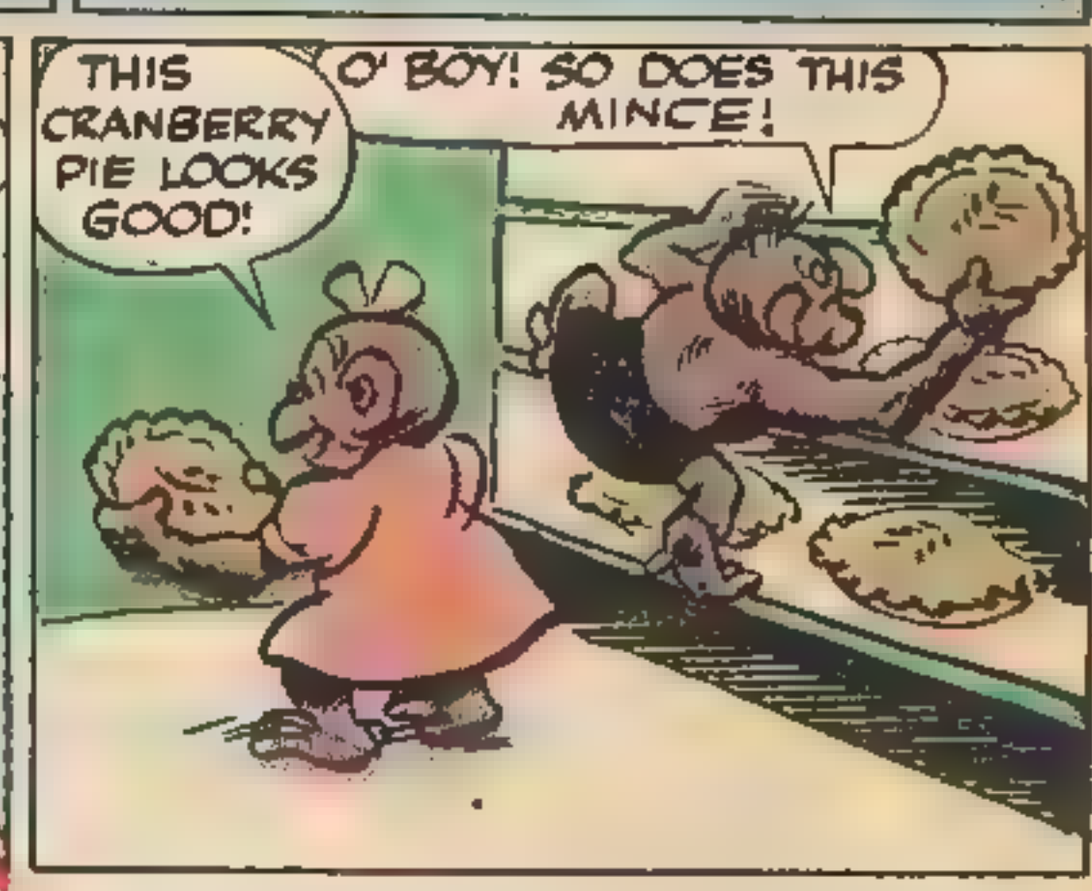

NO SUCH LUCK! THEY'RE PROBABLY FLOATING AROUND ON ONE OF THOSE LOGS!
YOU LOOK OUT THAT WAY — I'LL LOOK OVER HERE!

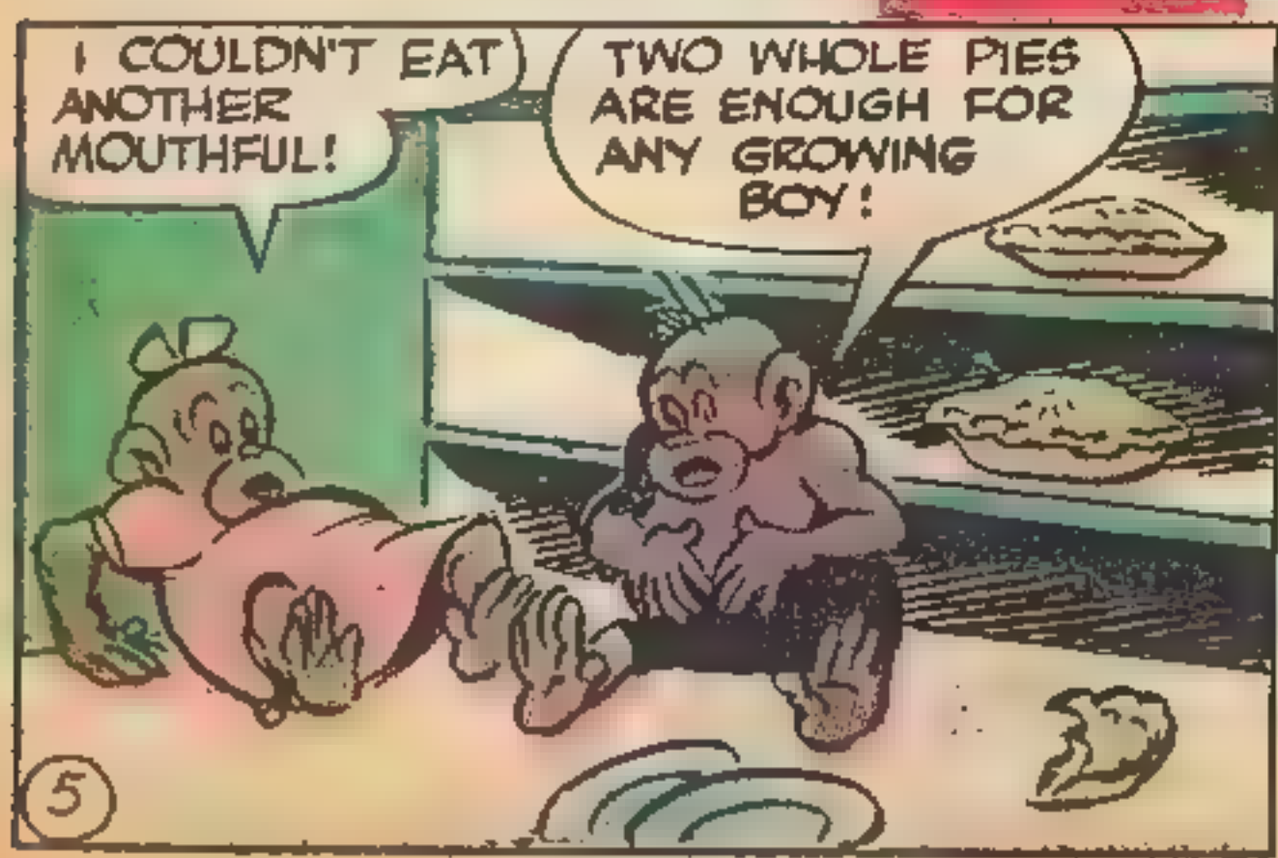

YOO HOO! FLIP 'N' DIP!

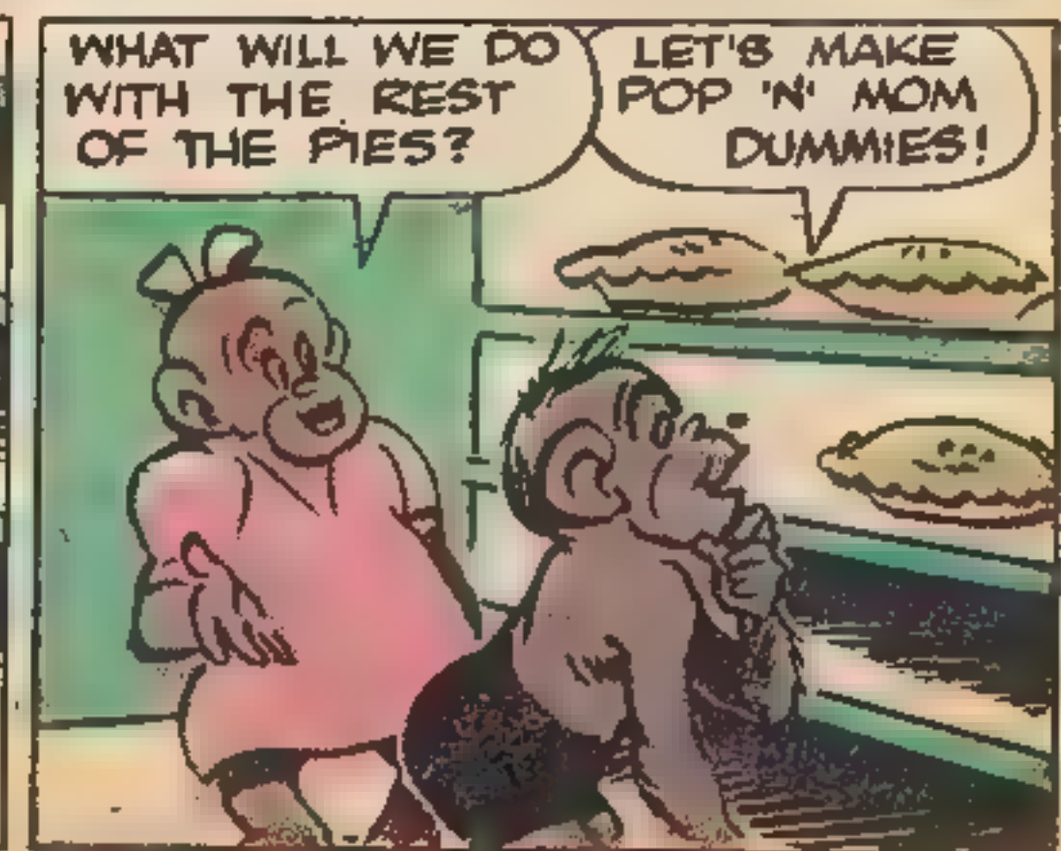

YOO HOO! FLIP 'N' DIP!

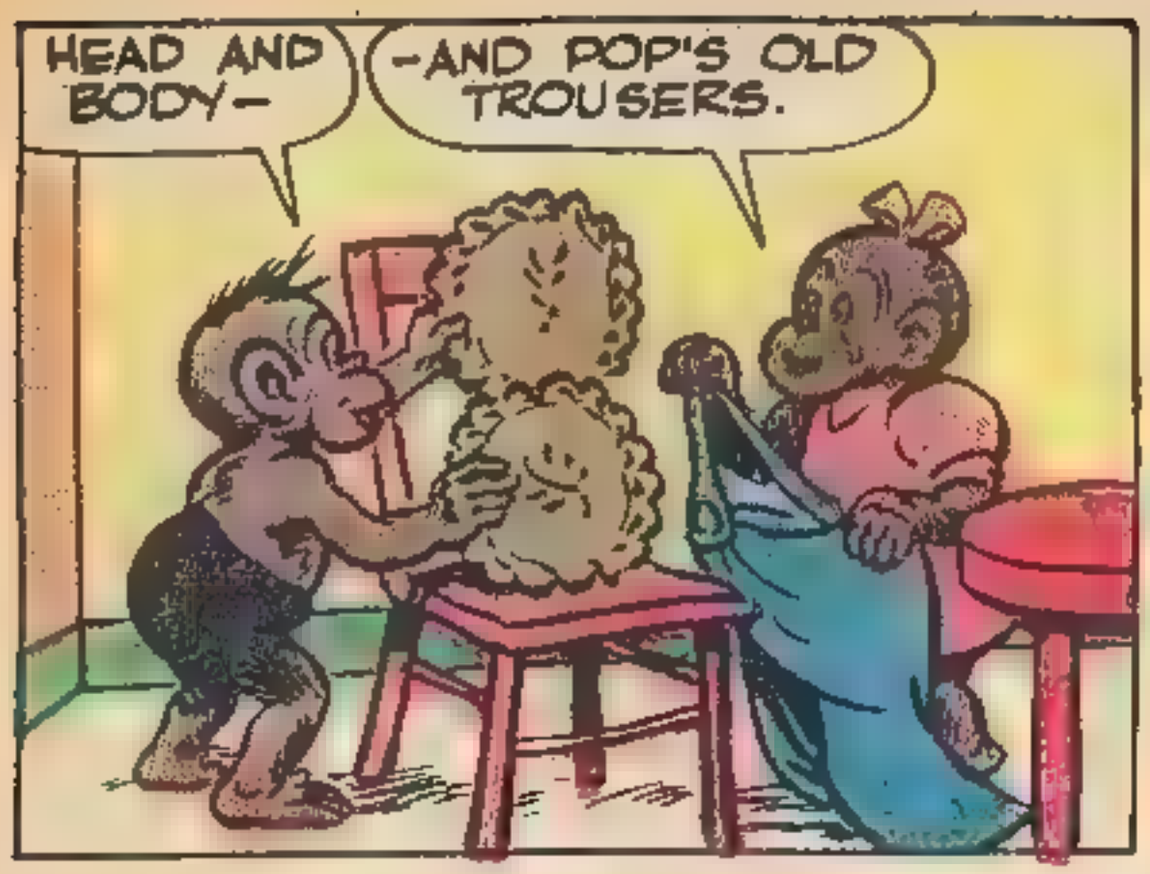

QUIET! DO YOU WANT THEM TO HEAR YA AND COME BACK?

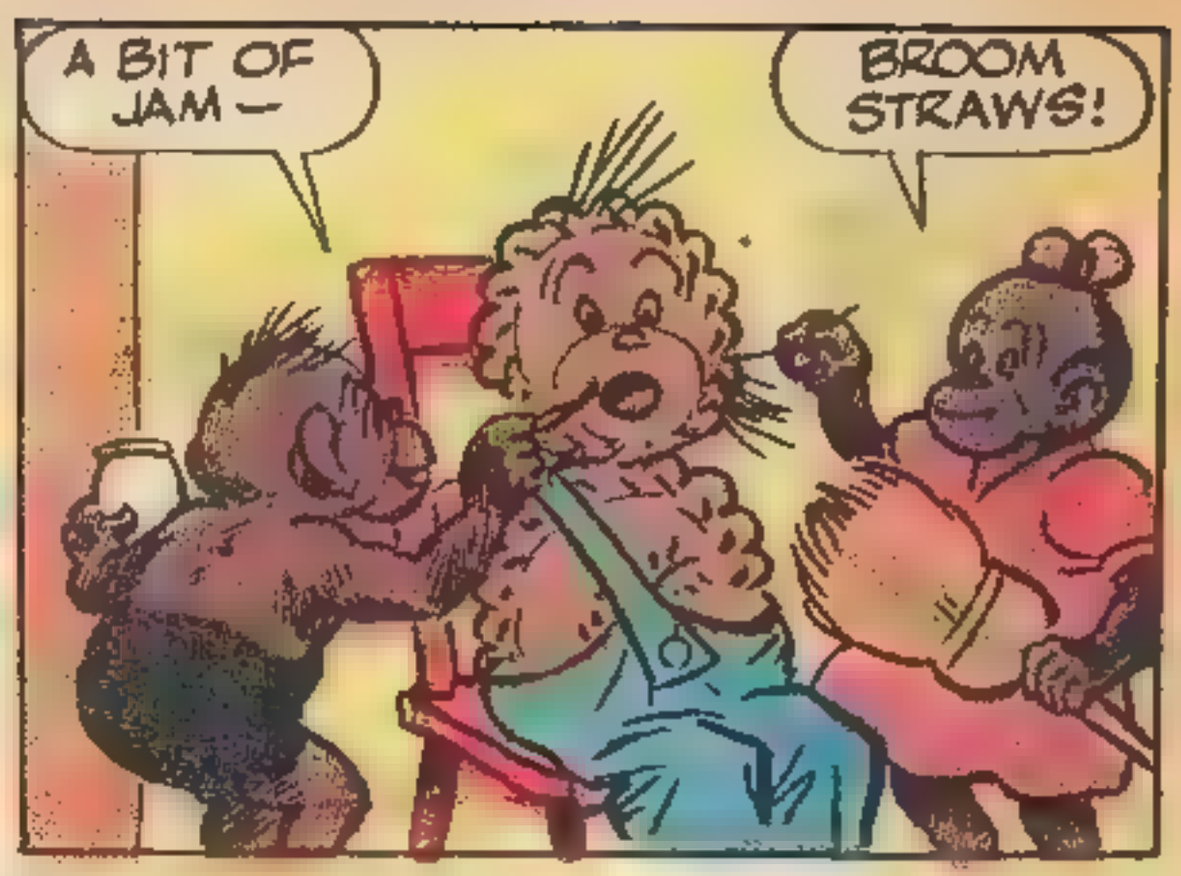

LOOKS LIKE MOM 'N' POP WILL BE GONE FOR A WHILE.
LET'S GO AN' SEE WHAT'S GOOD TO EAT IN THE PANTRY.
YOO HOO!

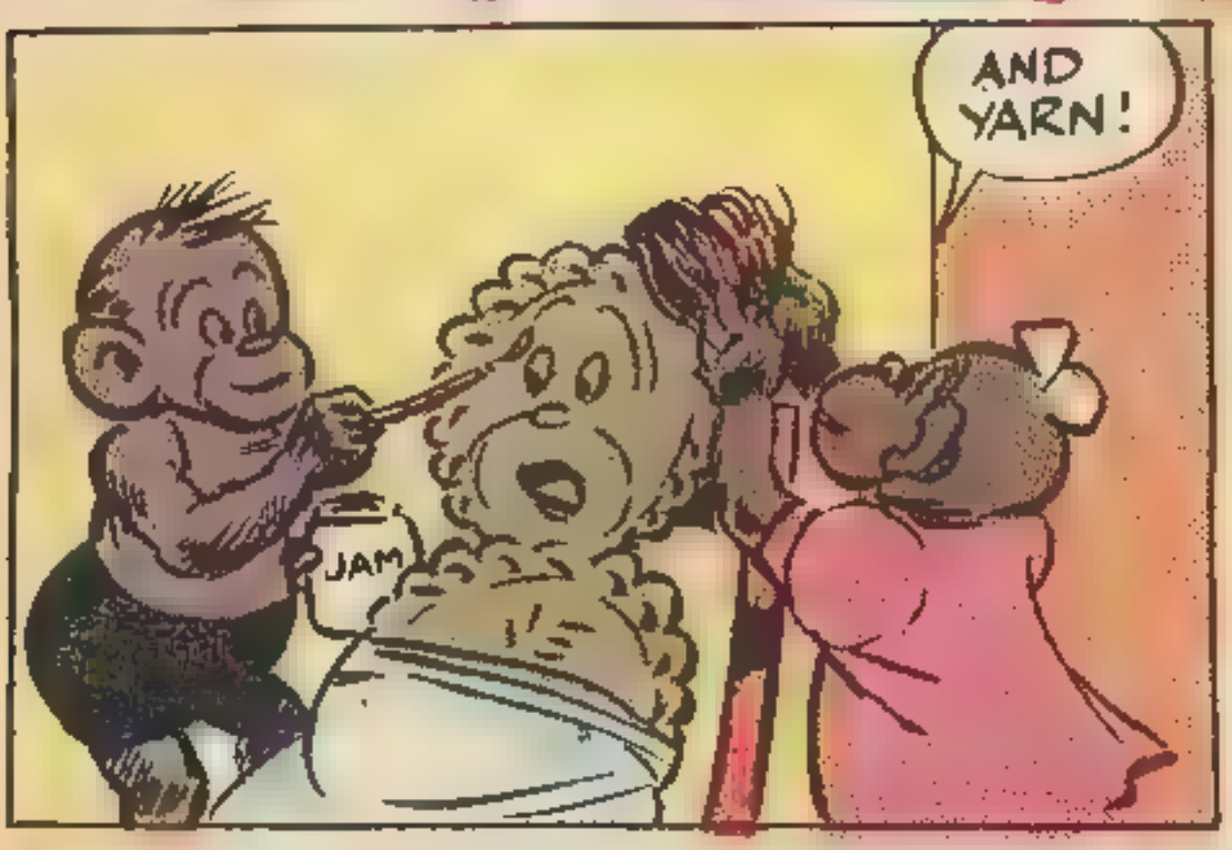

THIS CRANBERRY PIE LOOKS GOOD!
O' BOY! SO DOES THIS MINCE!

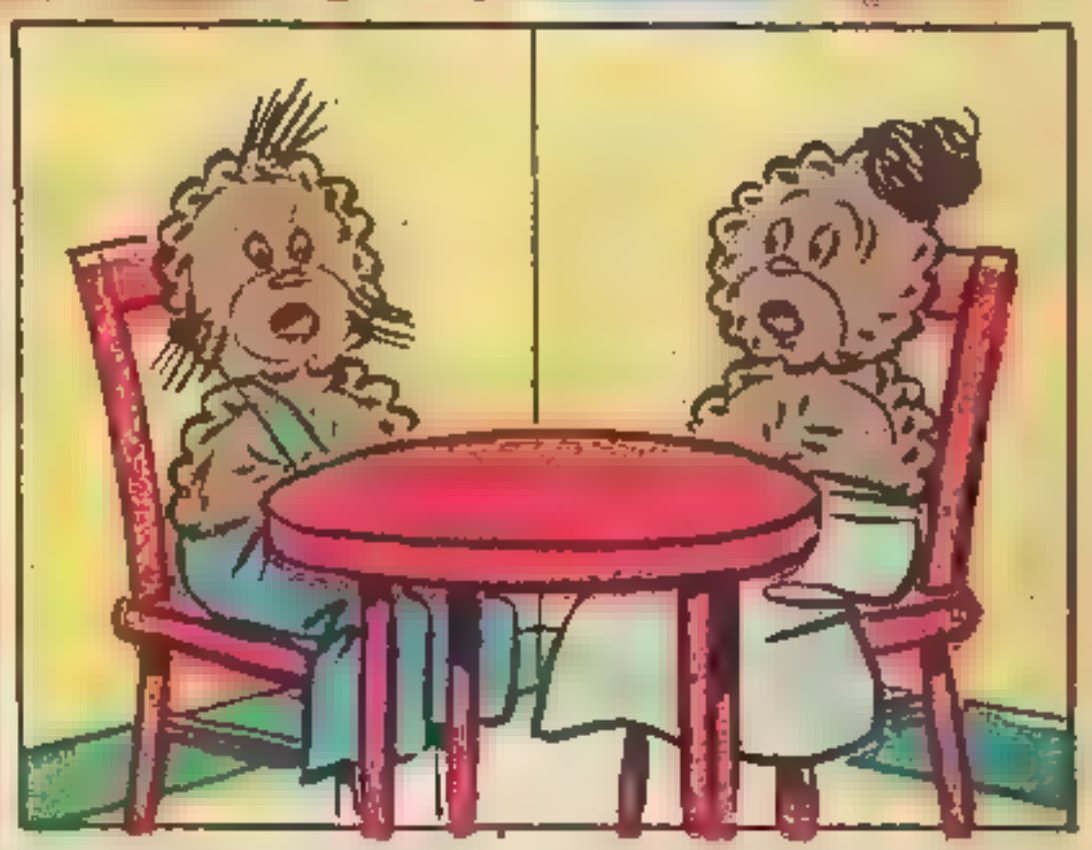

I COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER MOUTHFUL!
TWO WHOLE PIES ARE ENOUGH FOR ANY GROWING BOY!

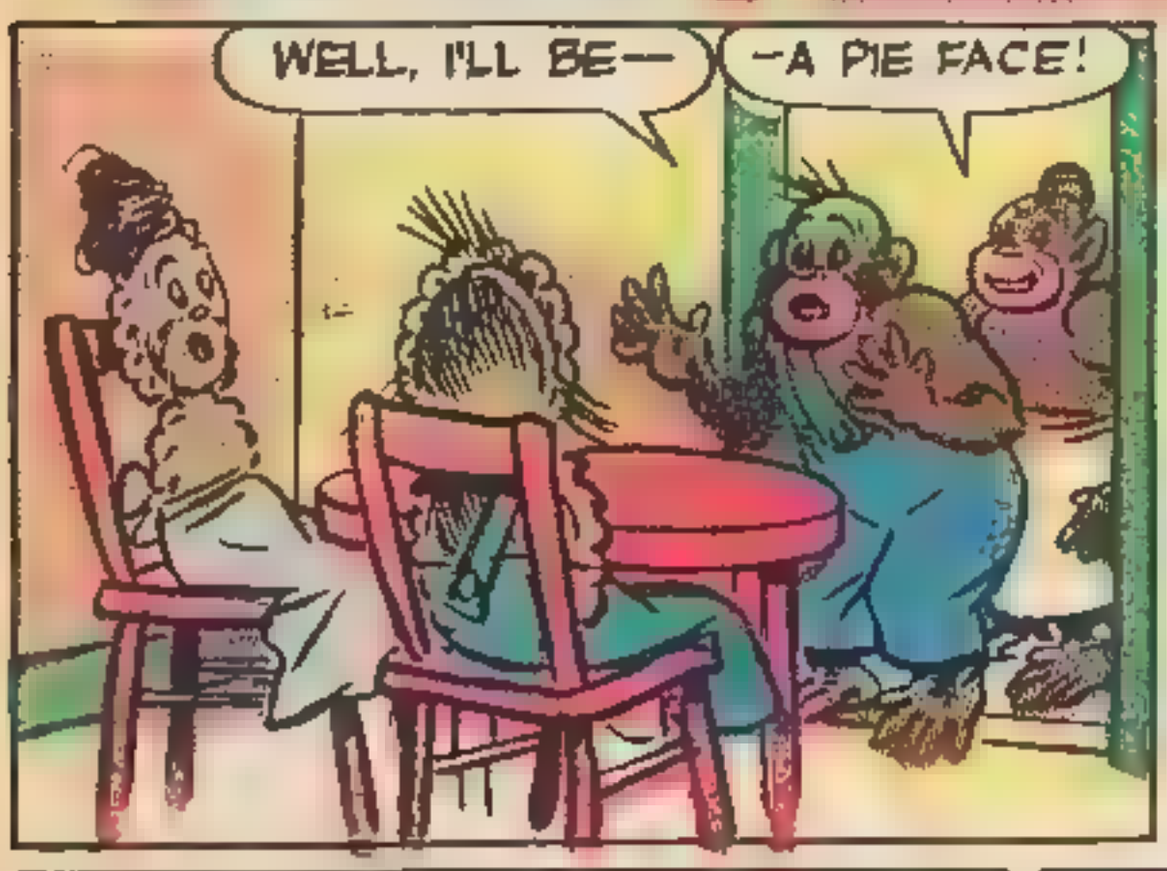

WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THE REST OF THE PIES?
LET'S MAKE POP 'N' MOM DUMMIES!

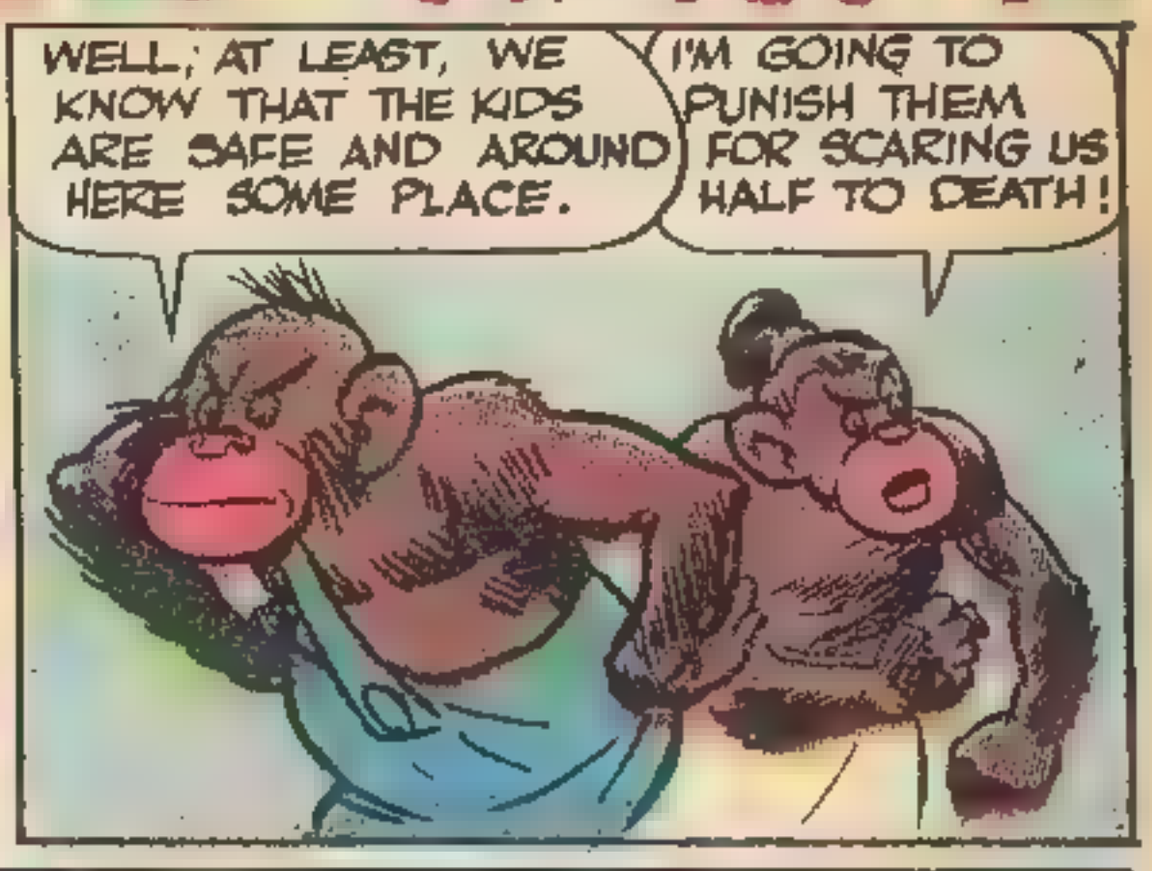

HEAD AND BODY—
—AND POP'S OLD TROUSERS.

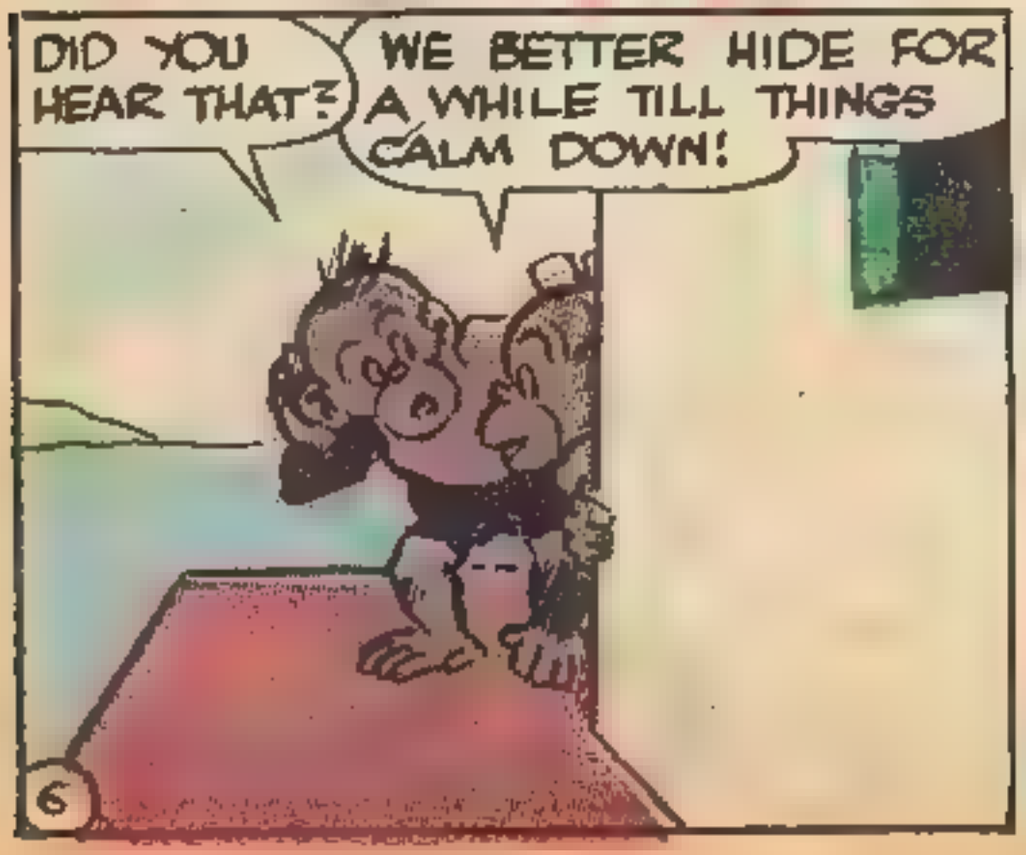

A BIT OF JAM—
BROOM STRAWS!

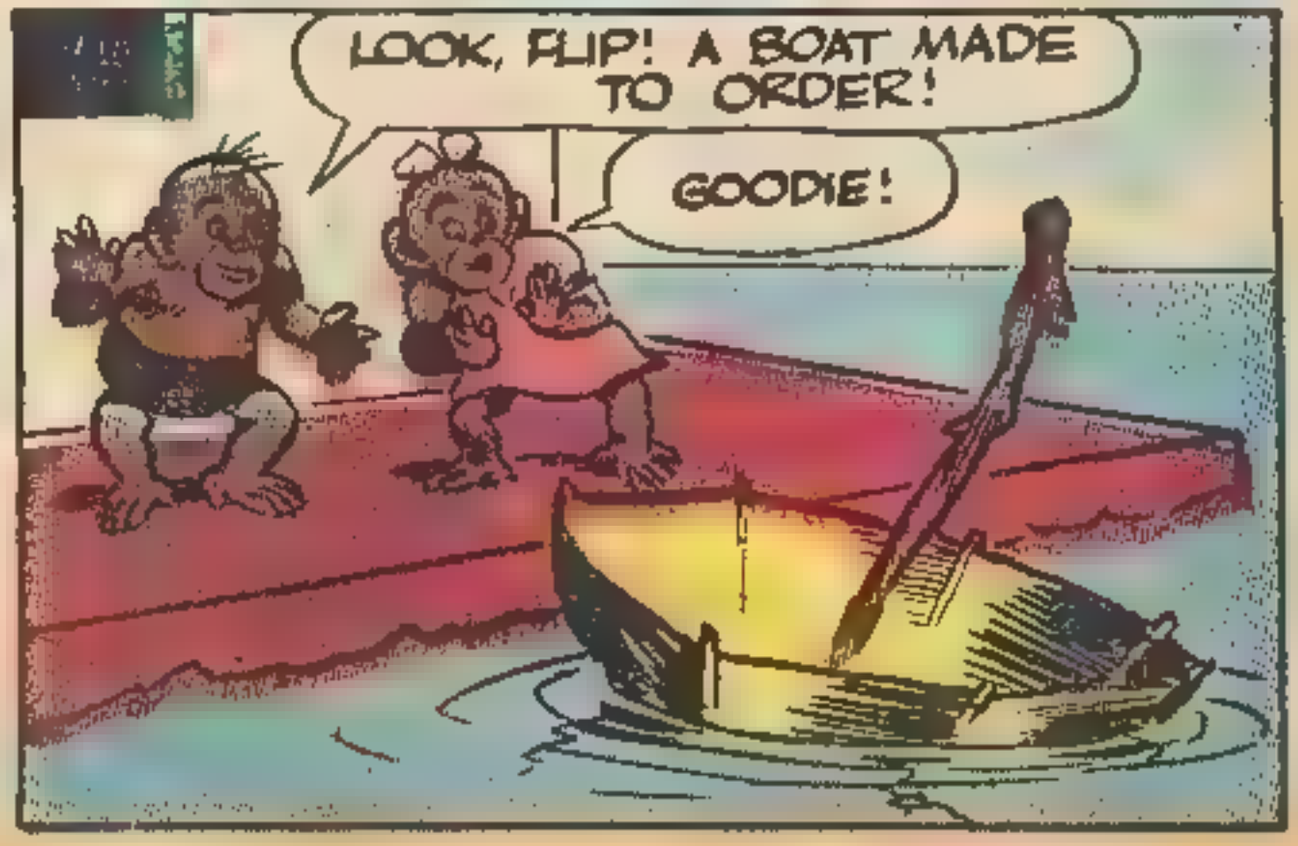

AND YARN!
JAM

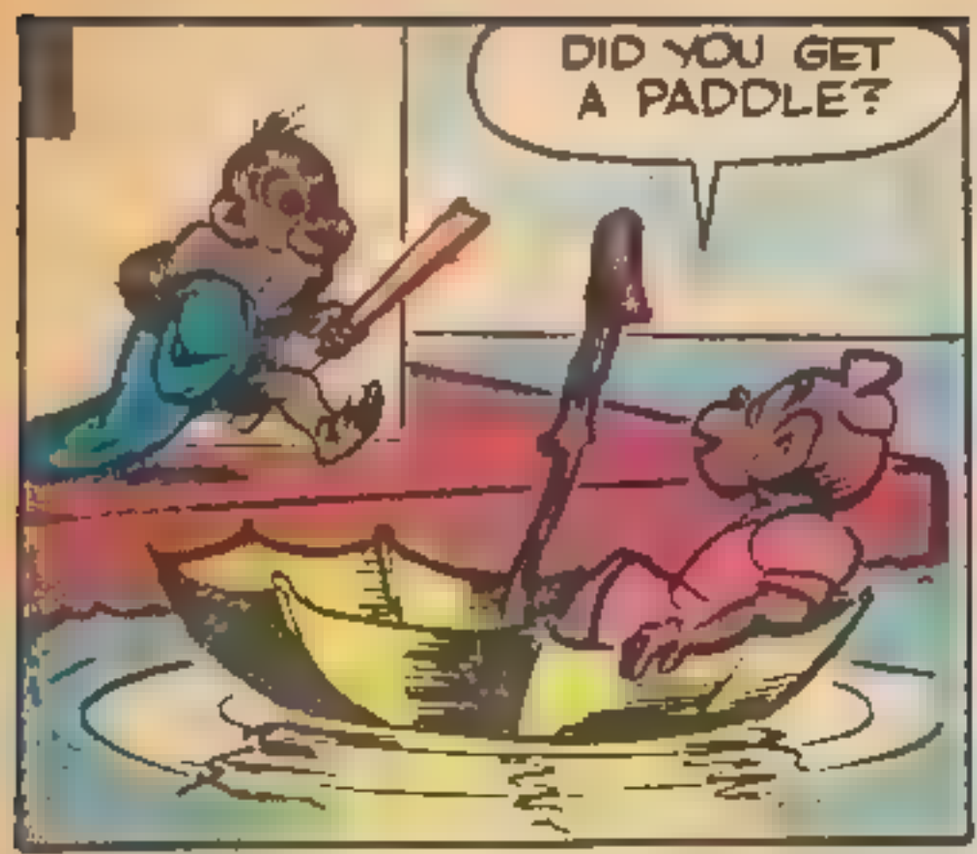


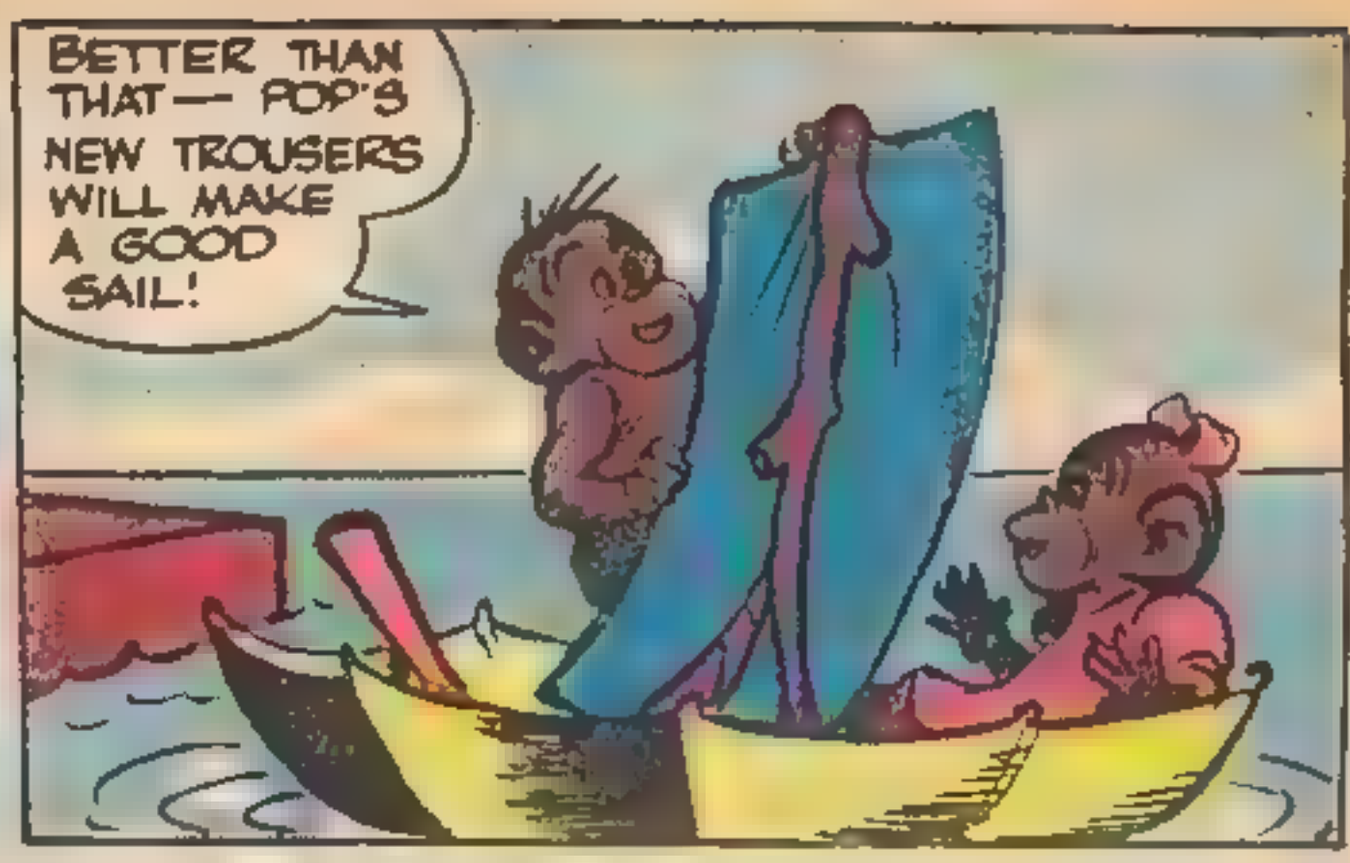

WELL, I'LL BE—
—A PIE FACE!

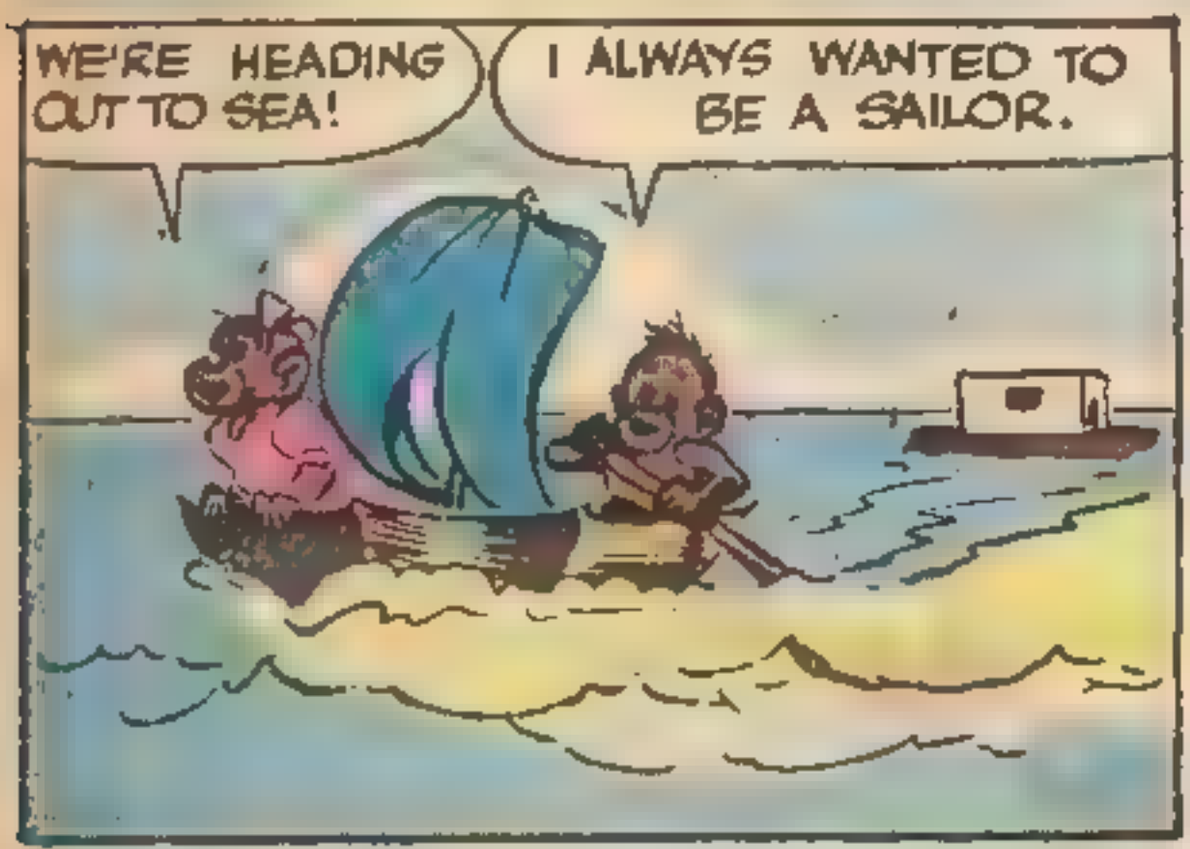

WELL, AT LEAST, WE KNOW THAT THE KIDS ARE SAFE AND AROUND HERE SOME PLACE.
I'M GOING TO PUNISH THEM FOR SCARING US HALF TO DEATH!

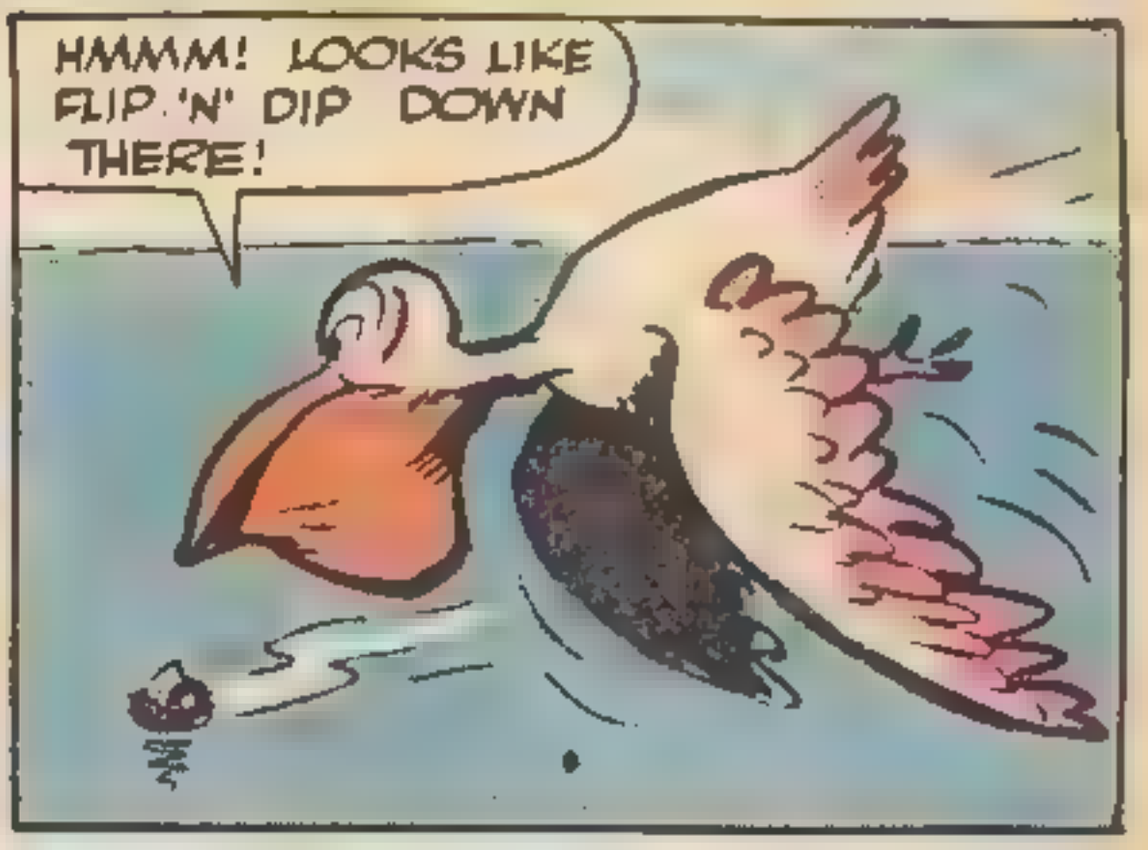

DID YOU HEAR THAT?
WE BETTER HIDE FOR A WHILE TILL THINGS CALM DOWN!

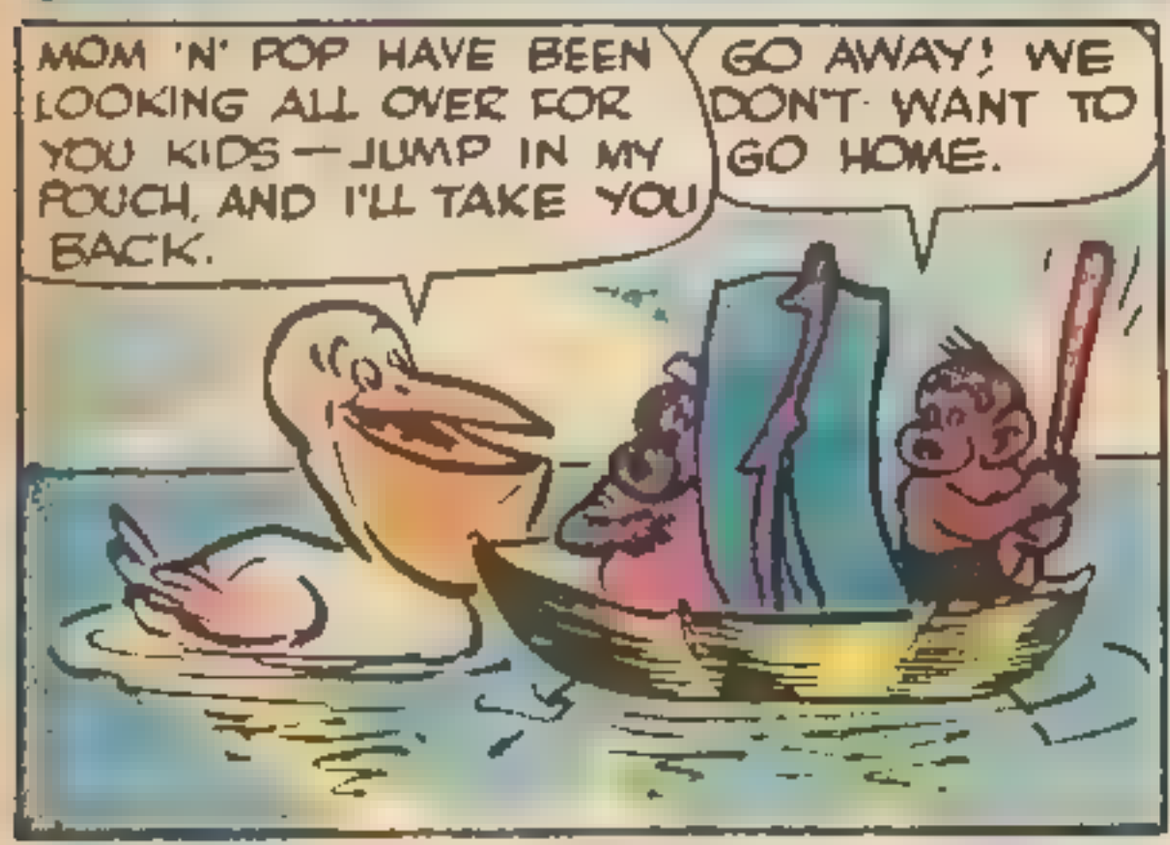

LOOK, FLIP! A BOAT MADE TO ORDER!
GOODIE!

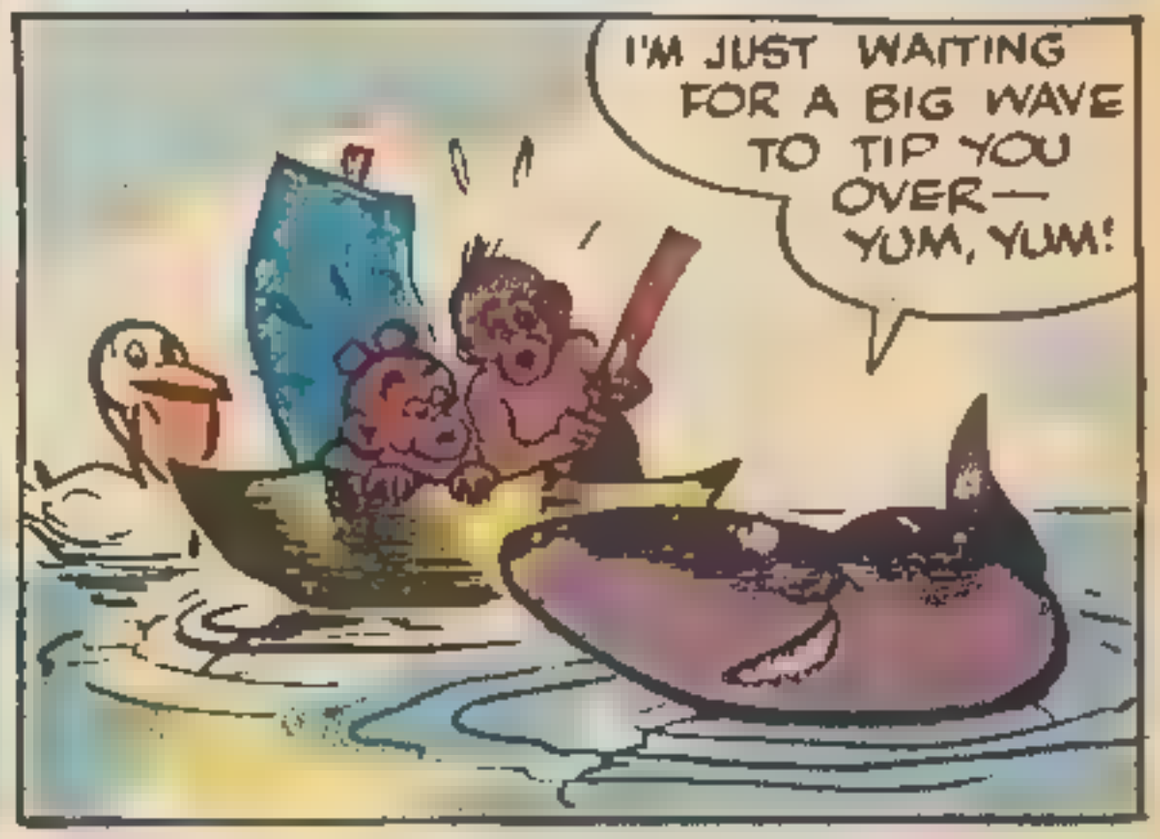

DID YOU GET A PADDLE?

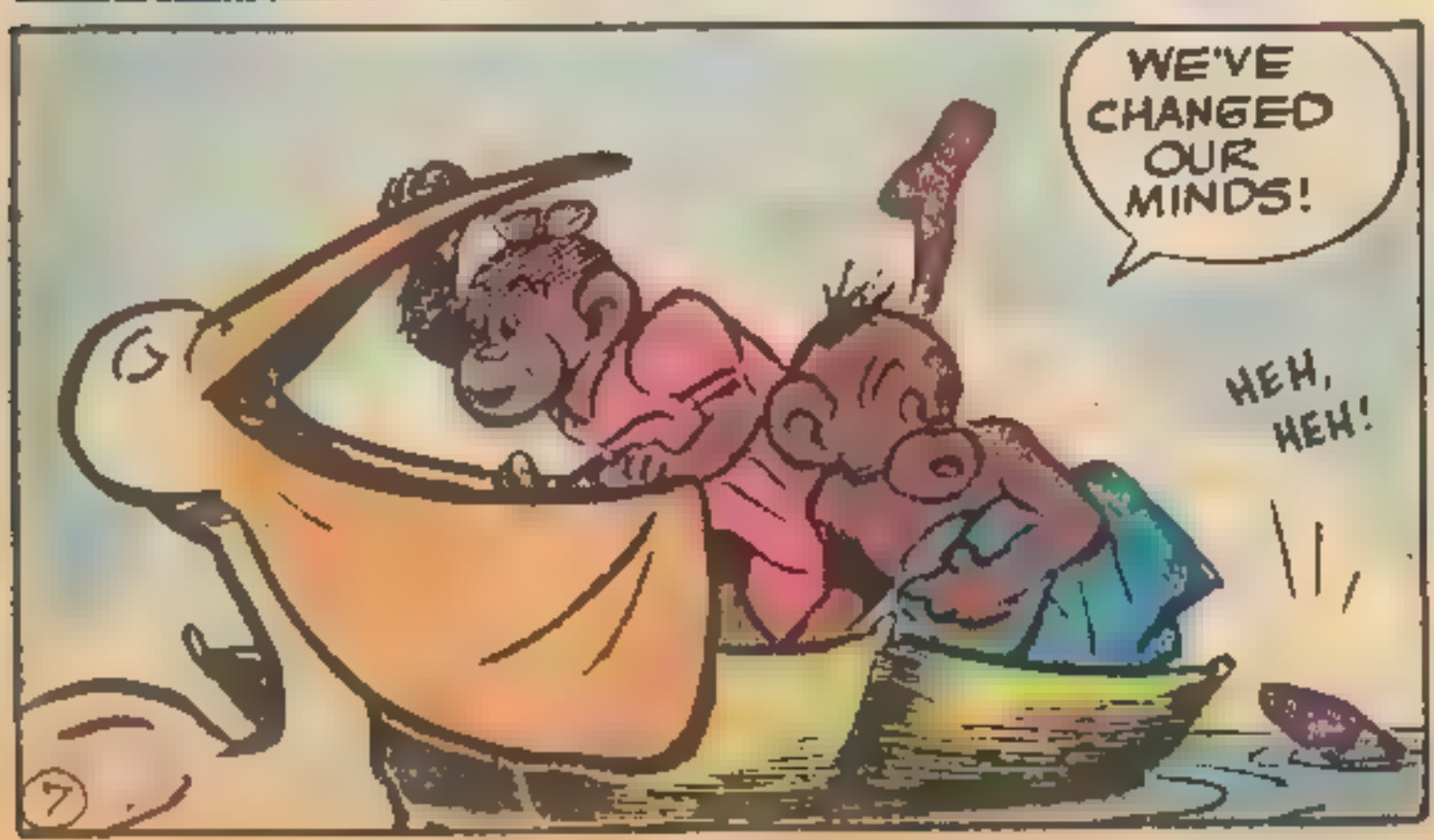

BETTER THAN THAT— POP'S NEW TROUSERS WILL MAKE A GOOD SAIL!

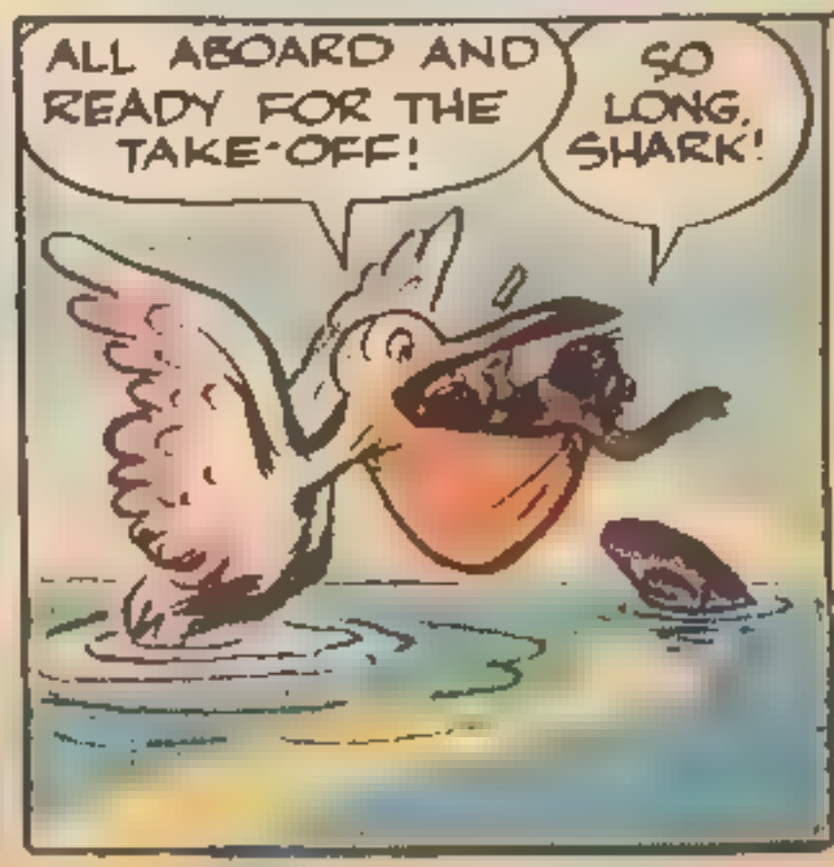

WE'RE HEADING OUT TO SEA!
I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A SAILOR.

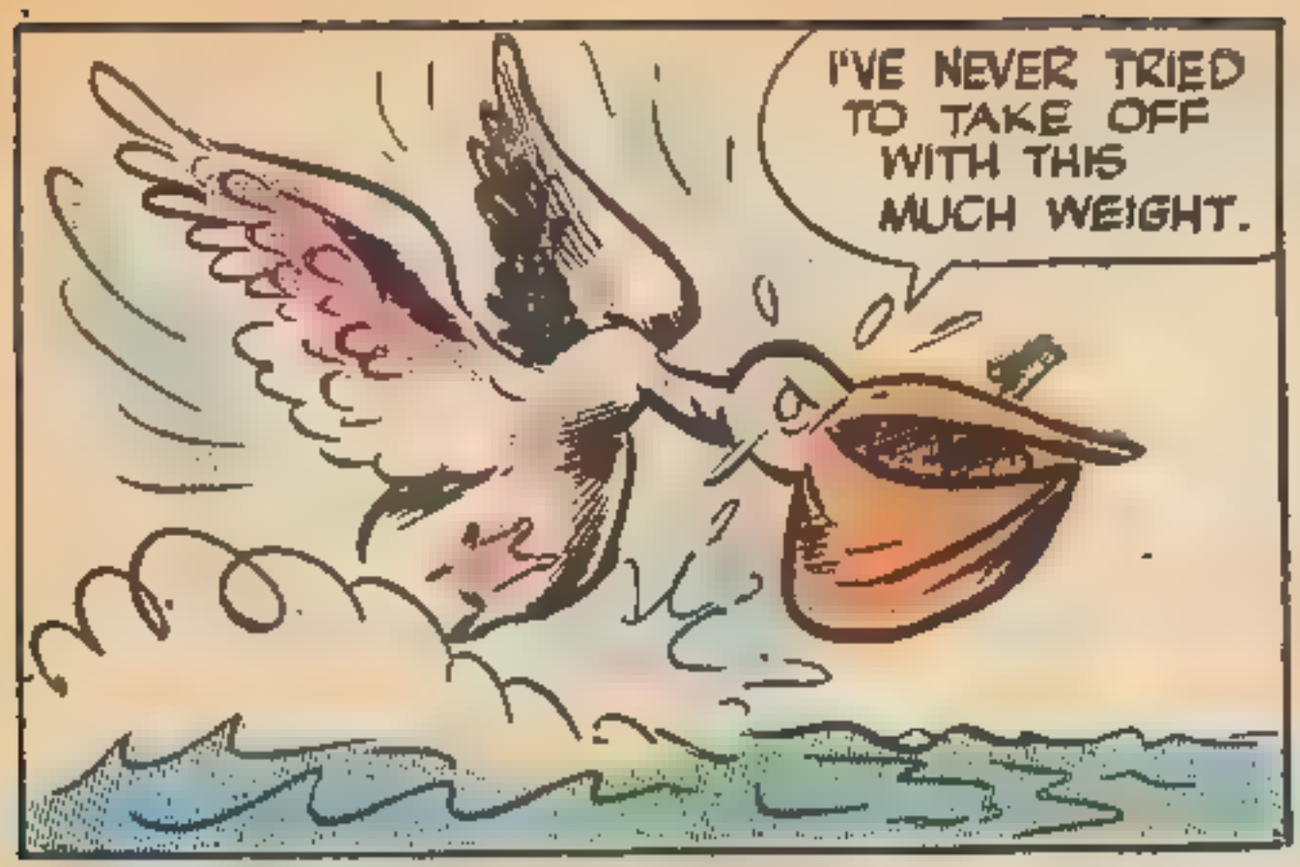

HMMM! LOOKS LIKE FLIP 'N' DIP DOWN THERE!

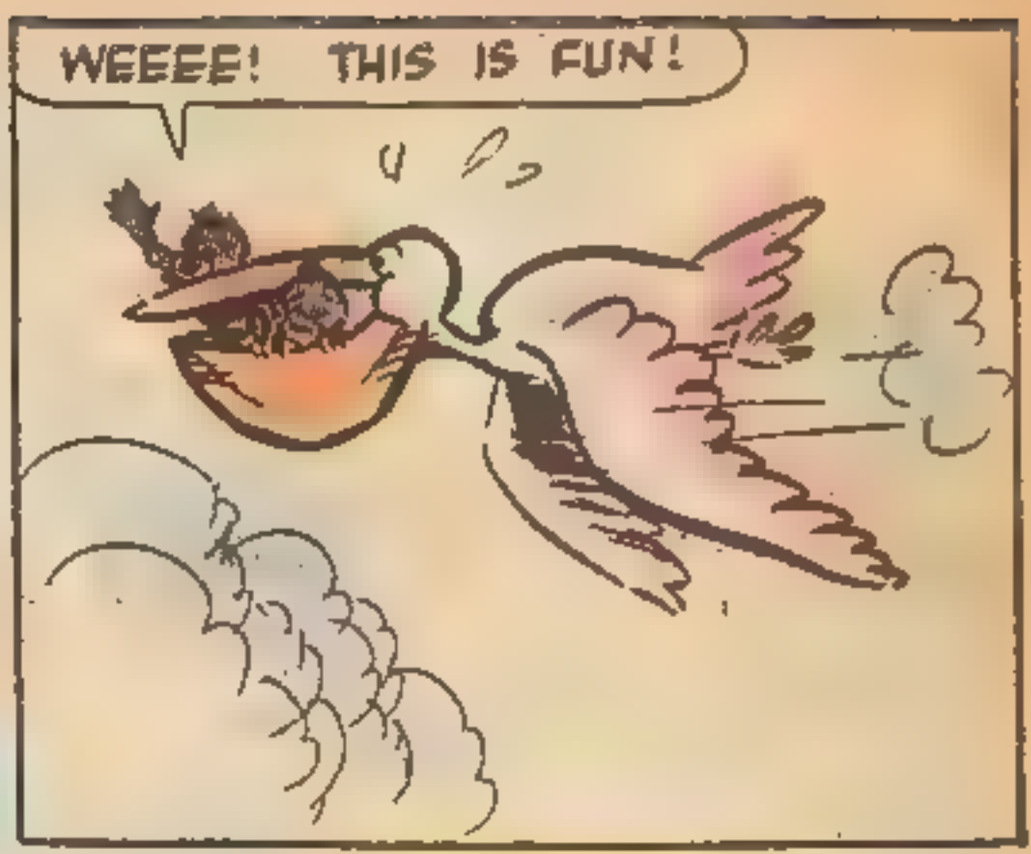

MOM 'N' POP HAVE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU KIDS—JUMP IN MY POUCH, AND I'LL TAKE YOU BACK.
GO AWAY! WE DON'T WANT TO GO HOME.

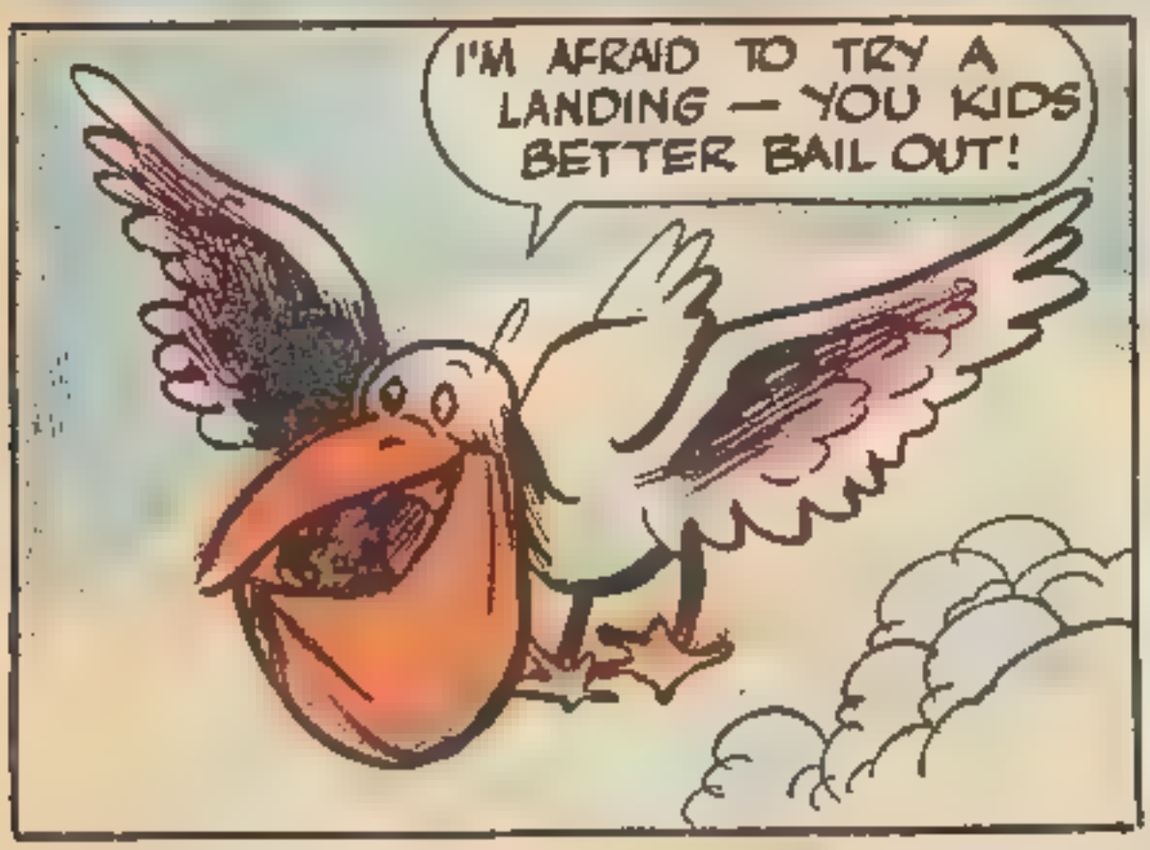

I'M JUST WAITING FOR A BIG WAVE TO TIP YOU OVER— YUM, YUM!

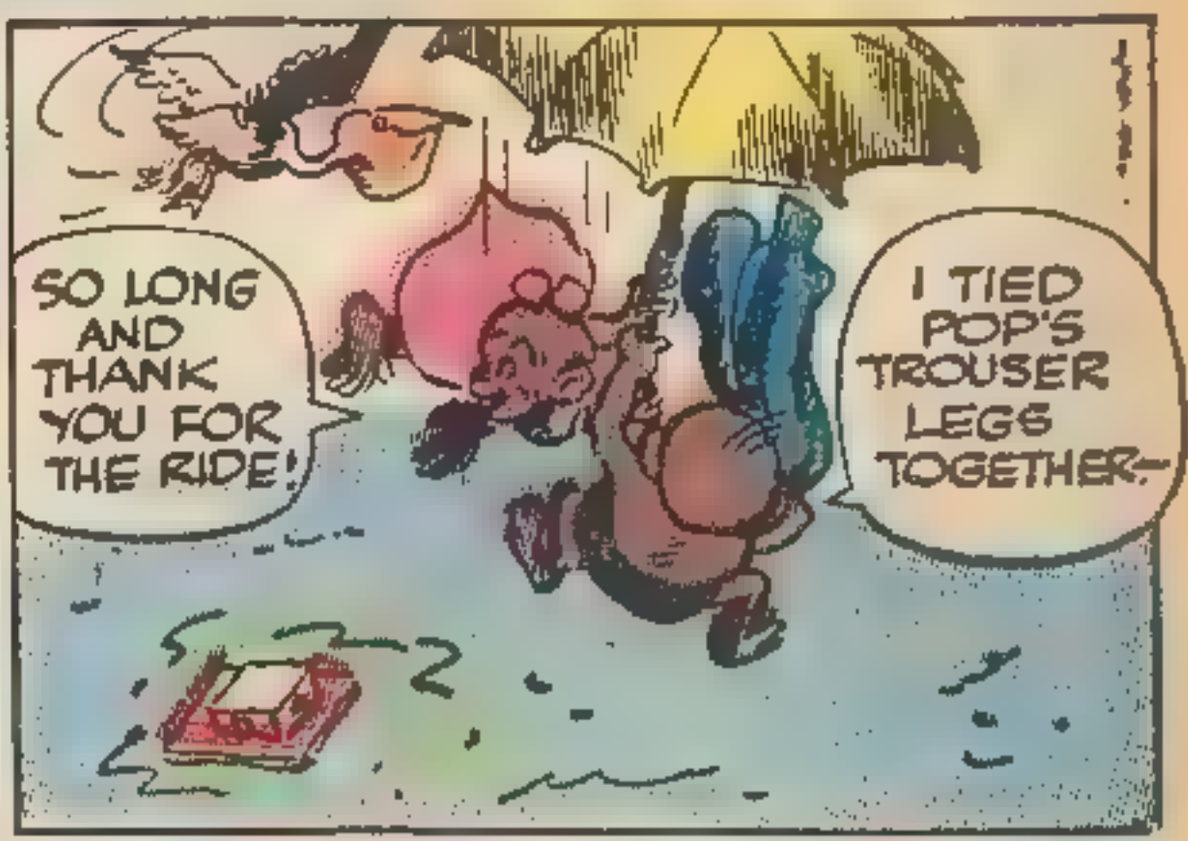

WE'VE CHANGED OUR MINDS!
HEH, HEH!

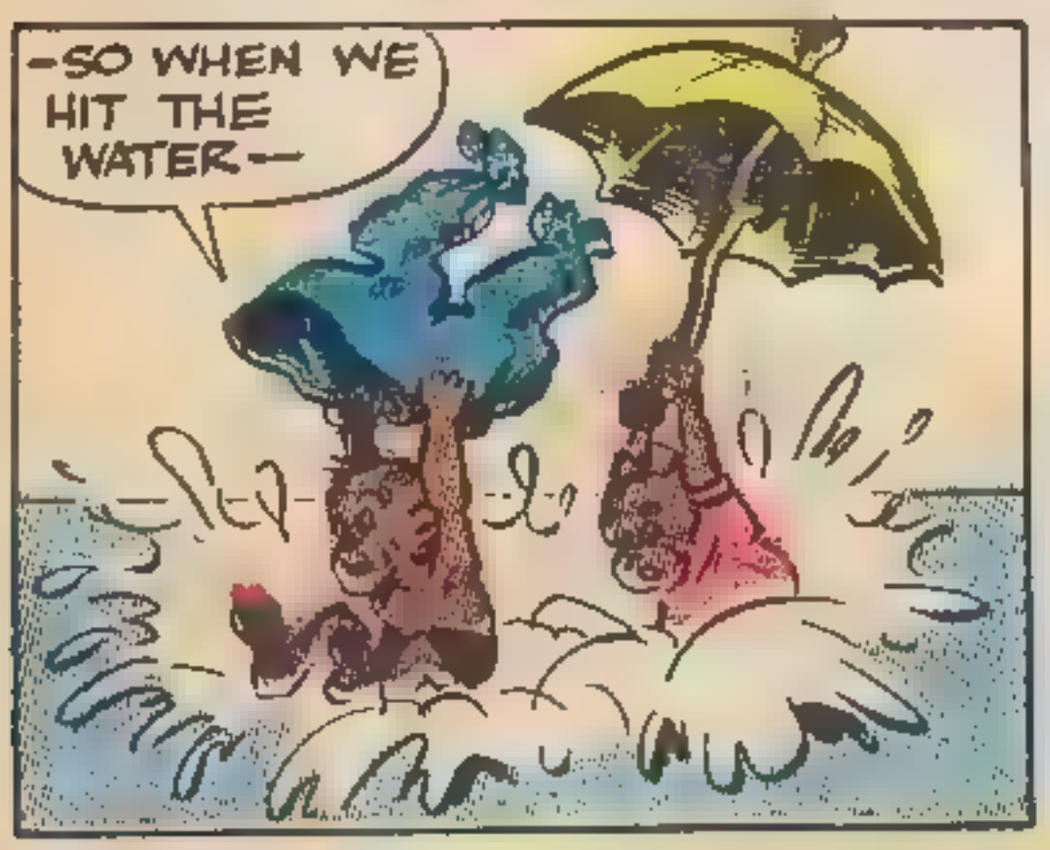

ALL ABOARD AND READY FOR THE TAKE-OFF!
SO LONG, SHARK!

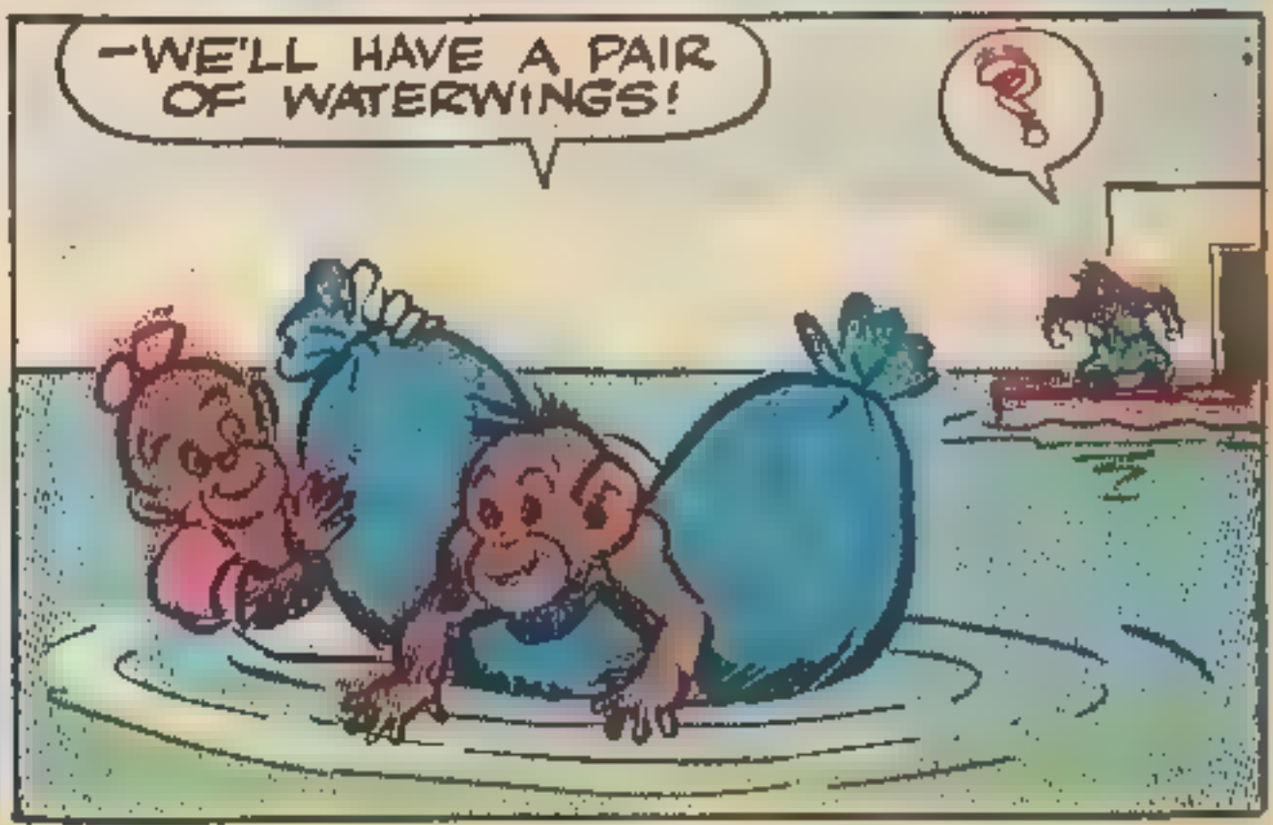

I'VE NEVER TRIED TO TAKE OFF WITH THIS MUCH WEIGHT.

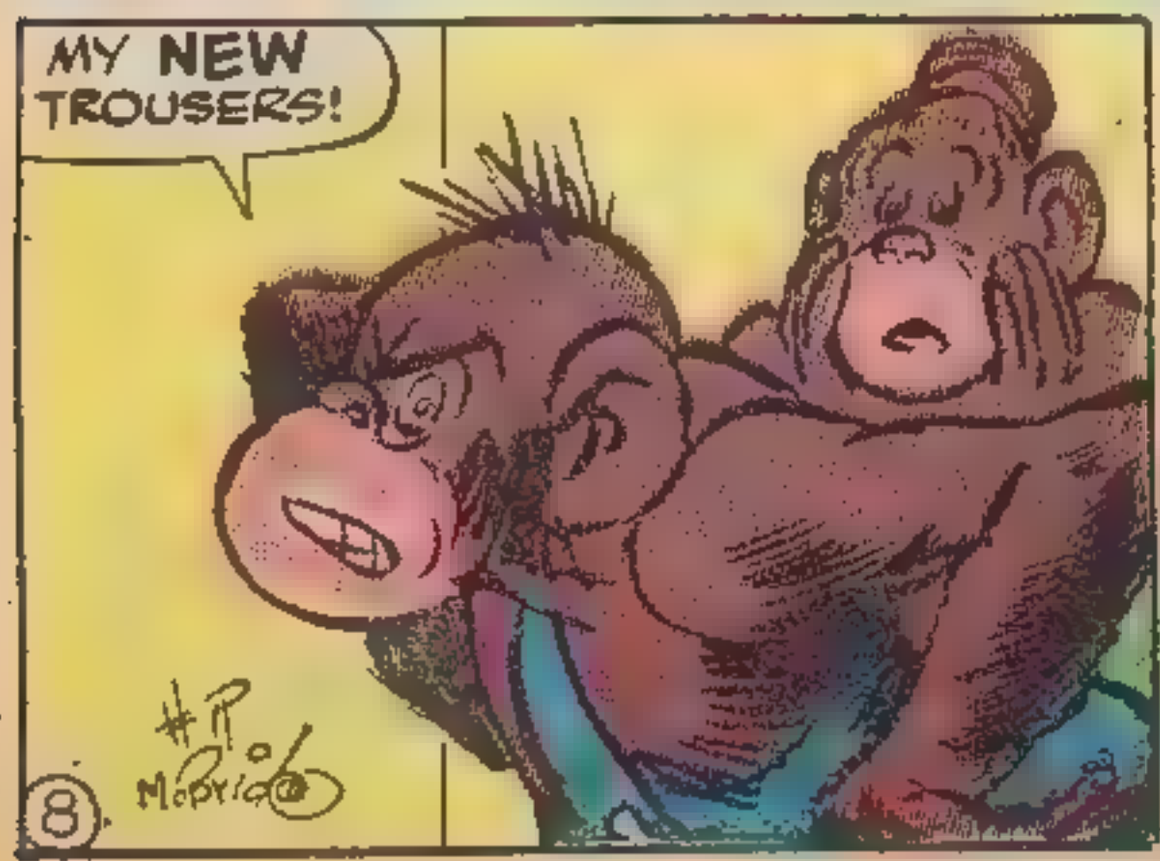

WEEEE! THIS IS FUN!

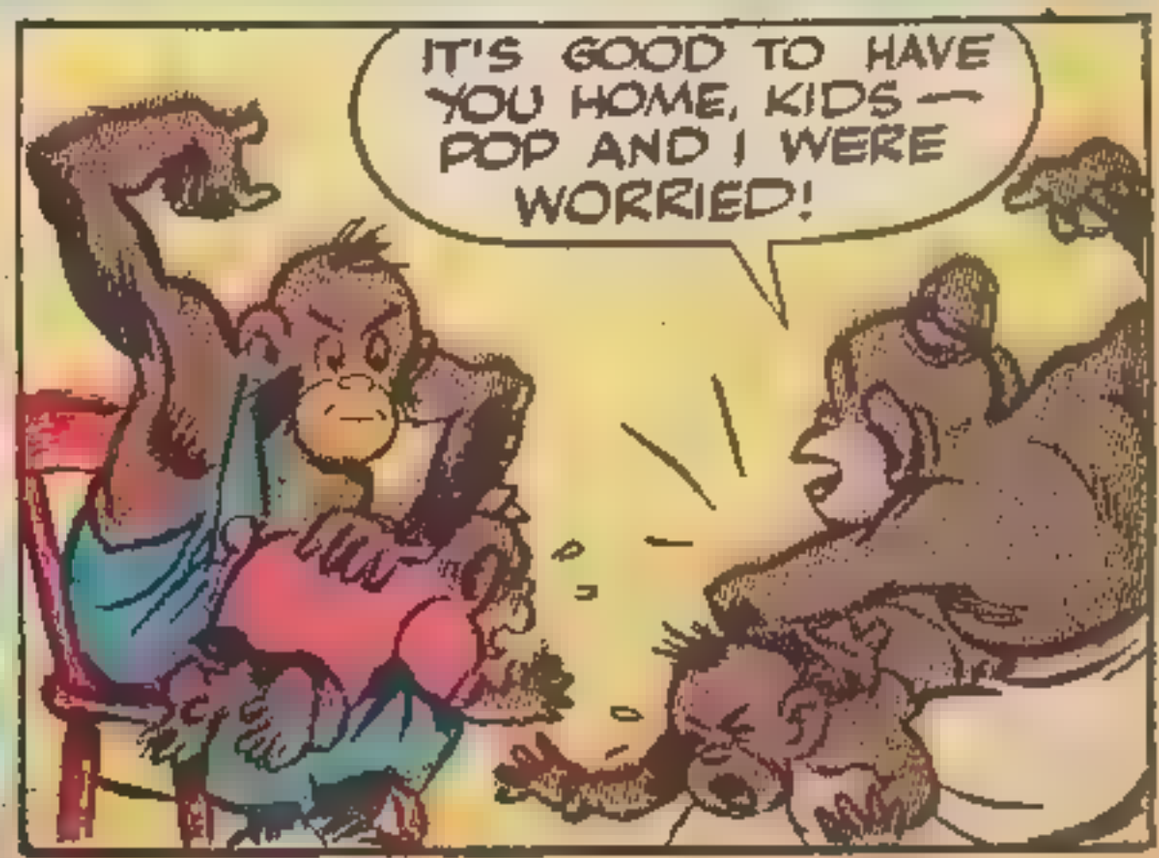

I'M AFRAID TO TRY A LANDING — YOU KIDS BETTER BAIL OUT!

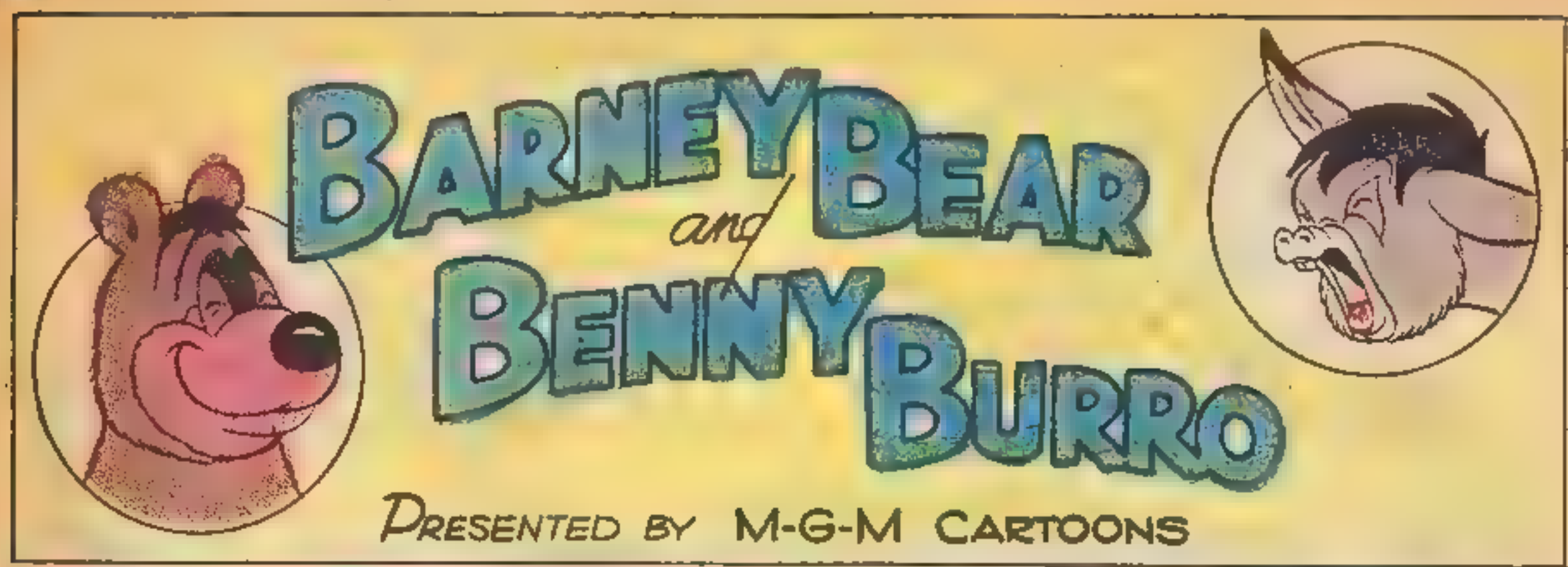

SO LONG AND THANK YOU FOR THE RIDE!
I TIED POP'S TROUSER LEGS TOGETHER—

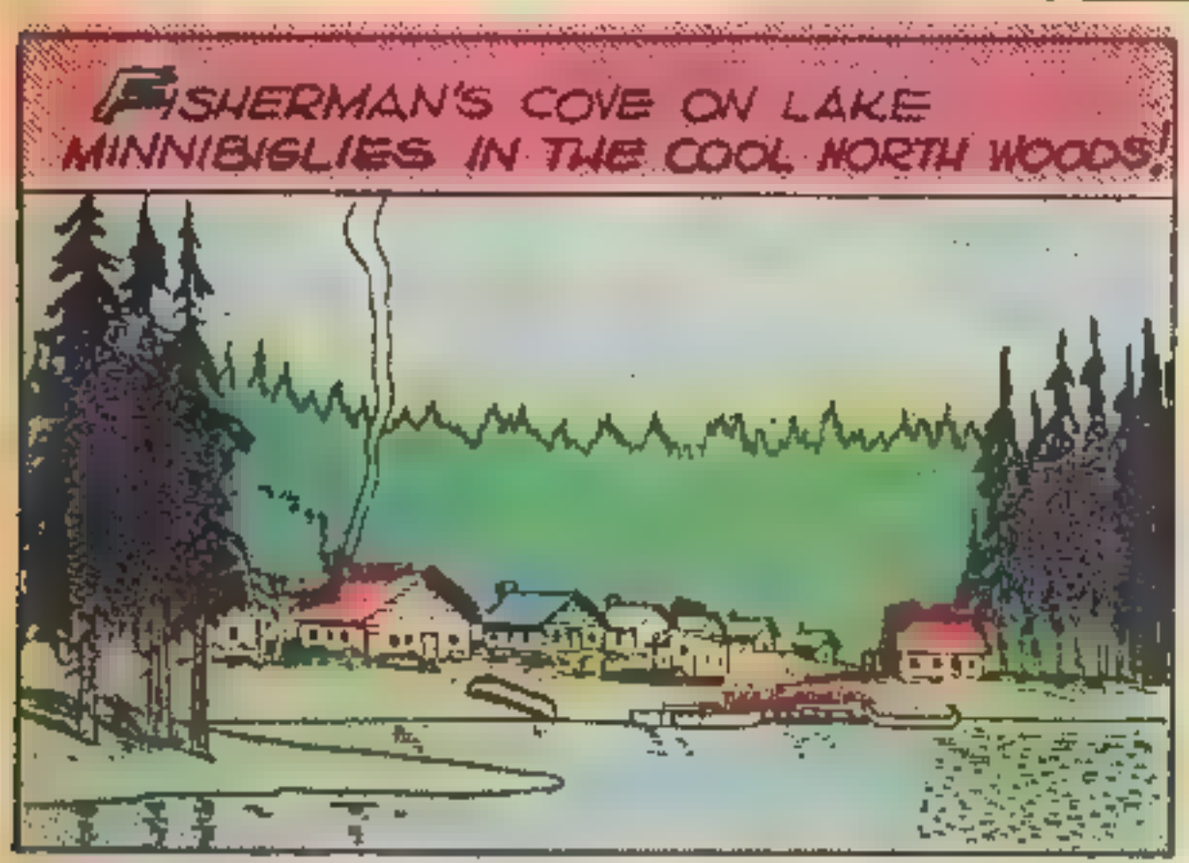

—SO WHEN WE HIT THE WATER—

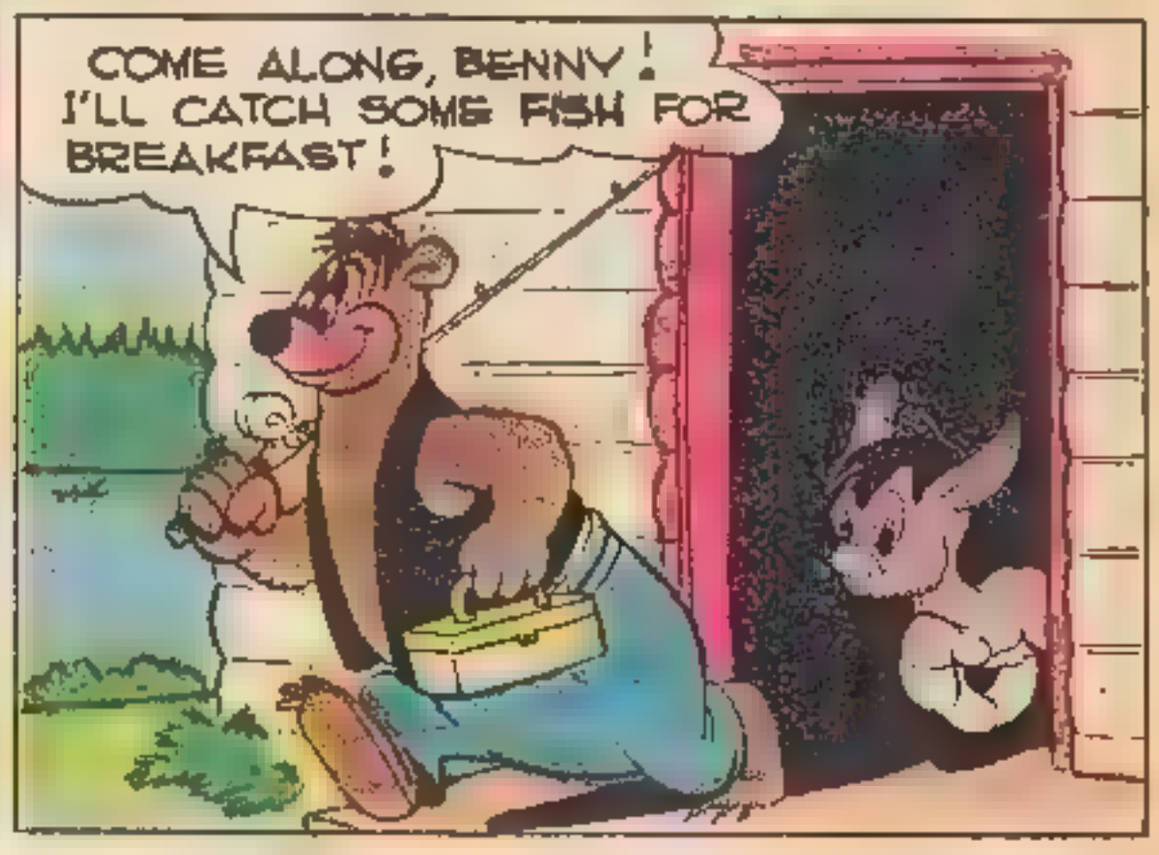

—WE'LL HAVE A PAIR OF WATERWINGS!

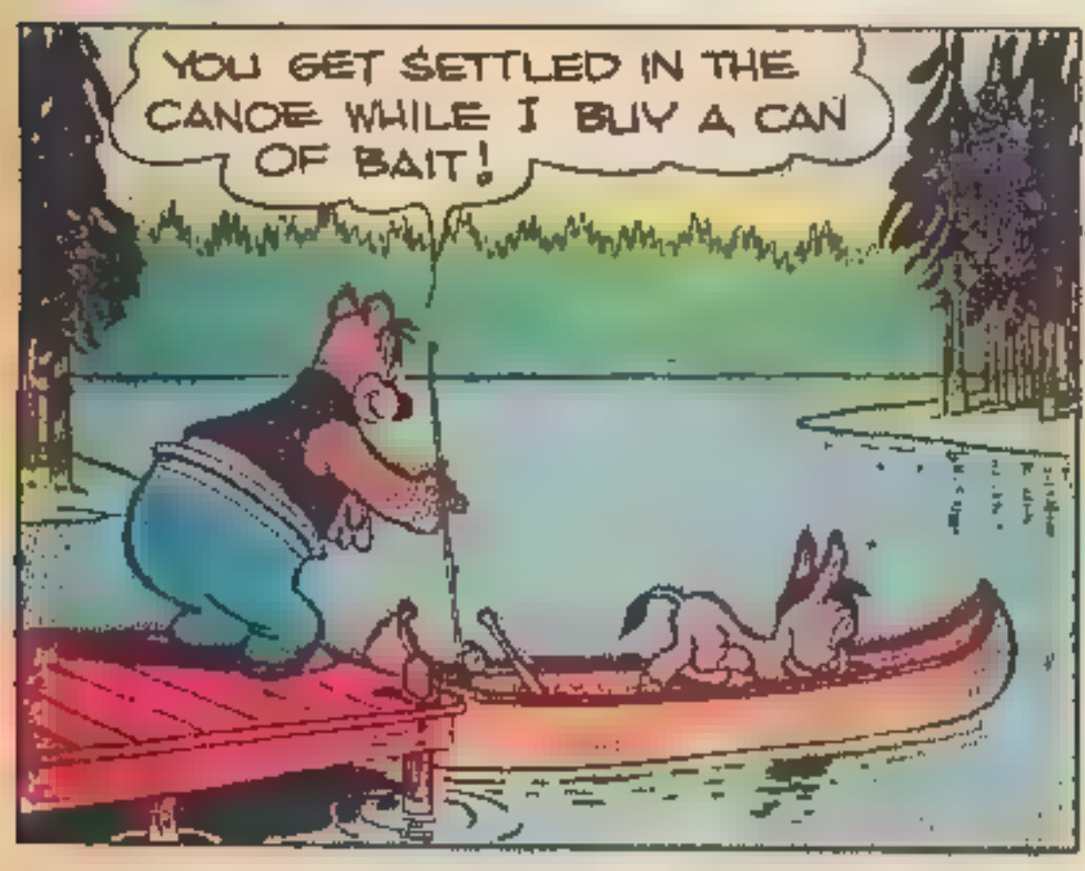

MY NEW TROUSERS!
8

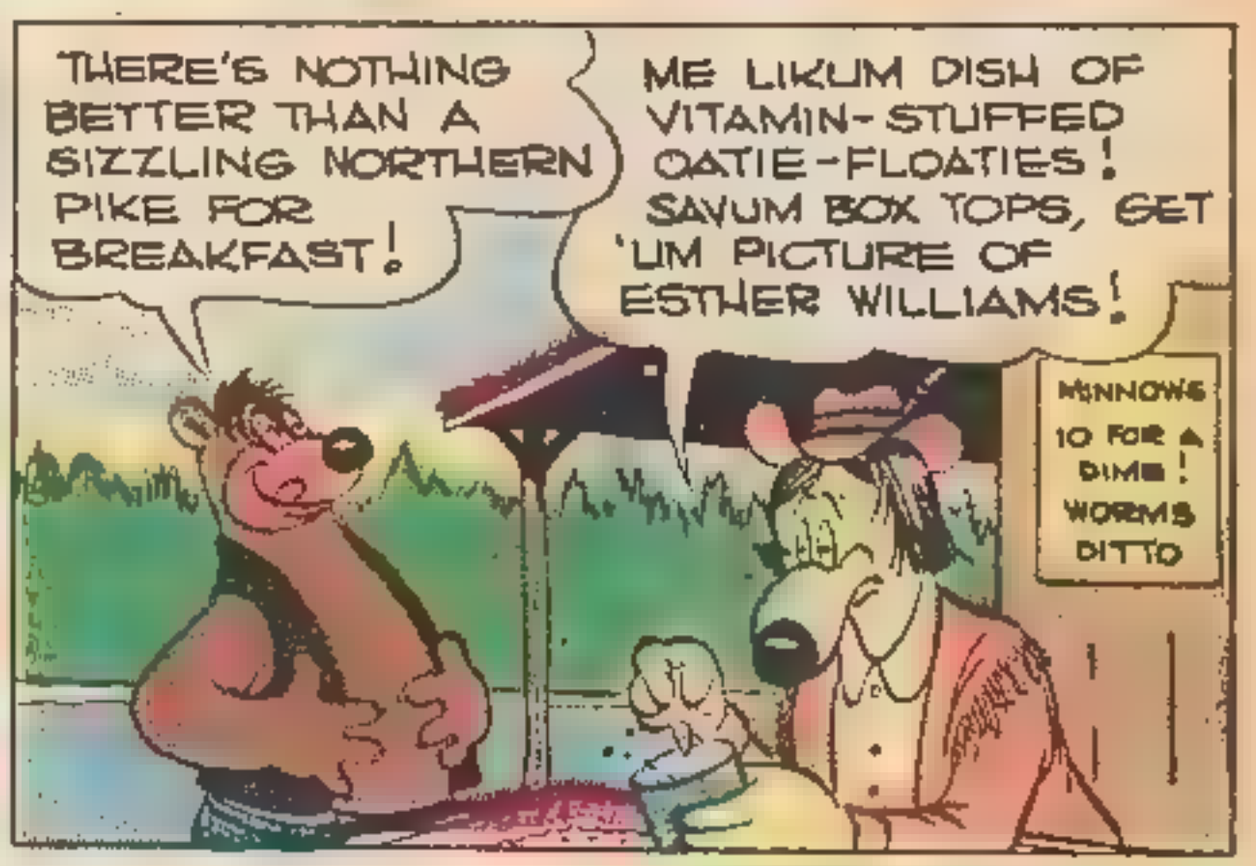

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU HOME, KIDS — POP AND I WERE WORRIED!

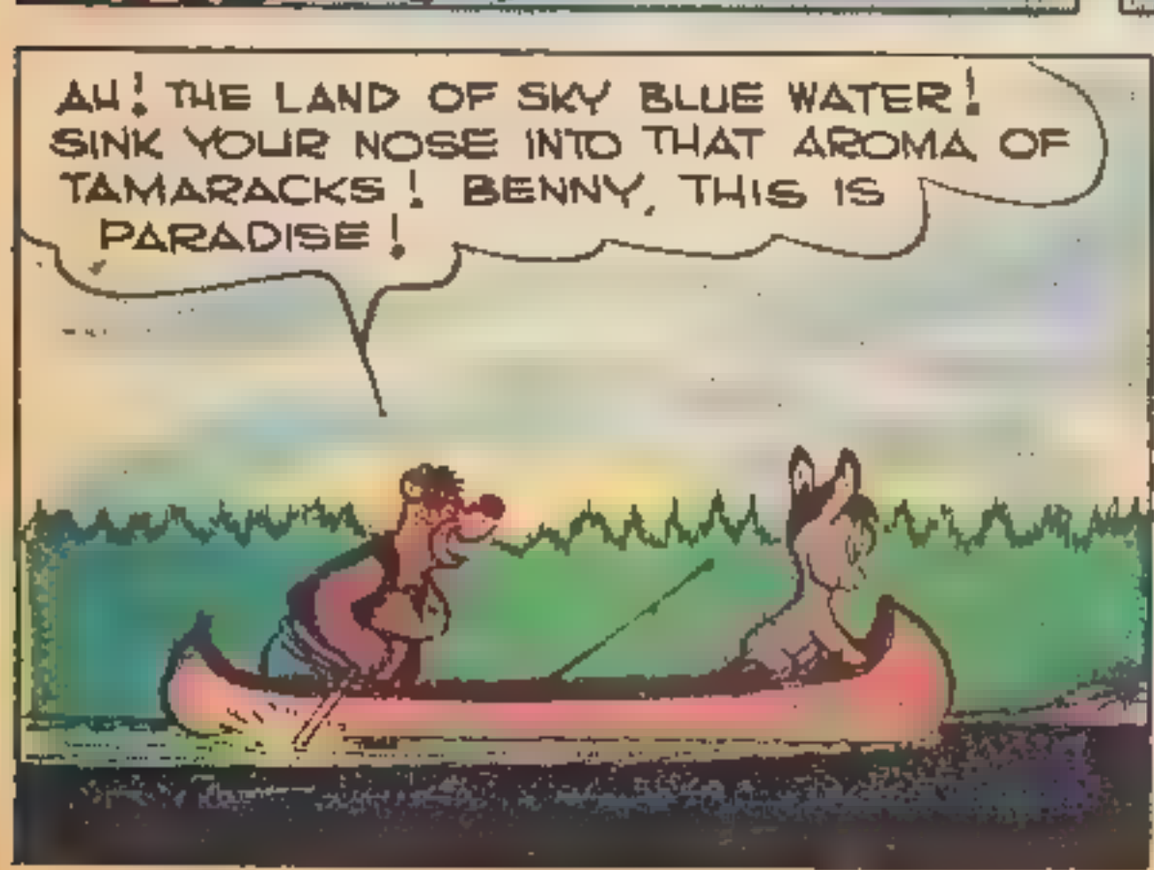

BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO
PRESENTED BY M-G-M CARTOONS

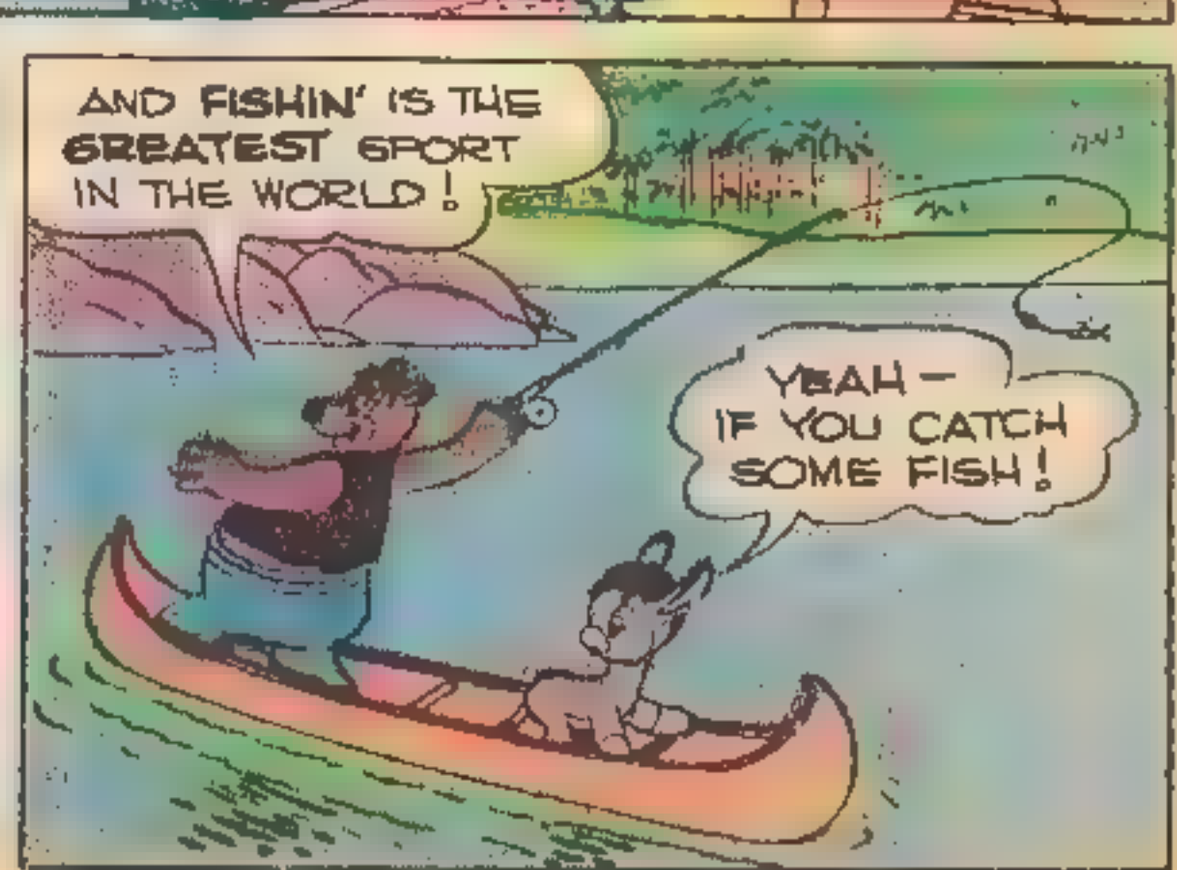

FISHERMAN'S COVE ON LAKE MINNIBIGLIES IN THE COOL NORTH WOODS!

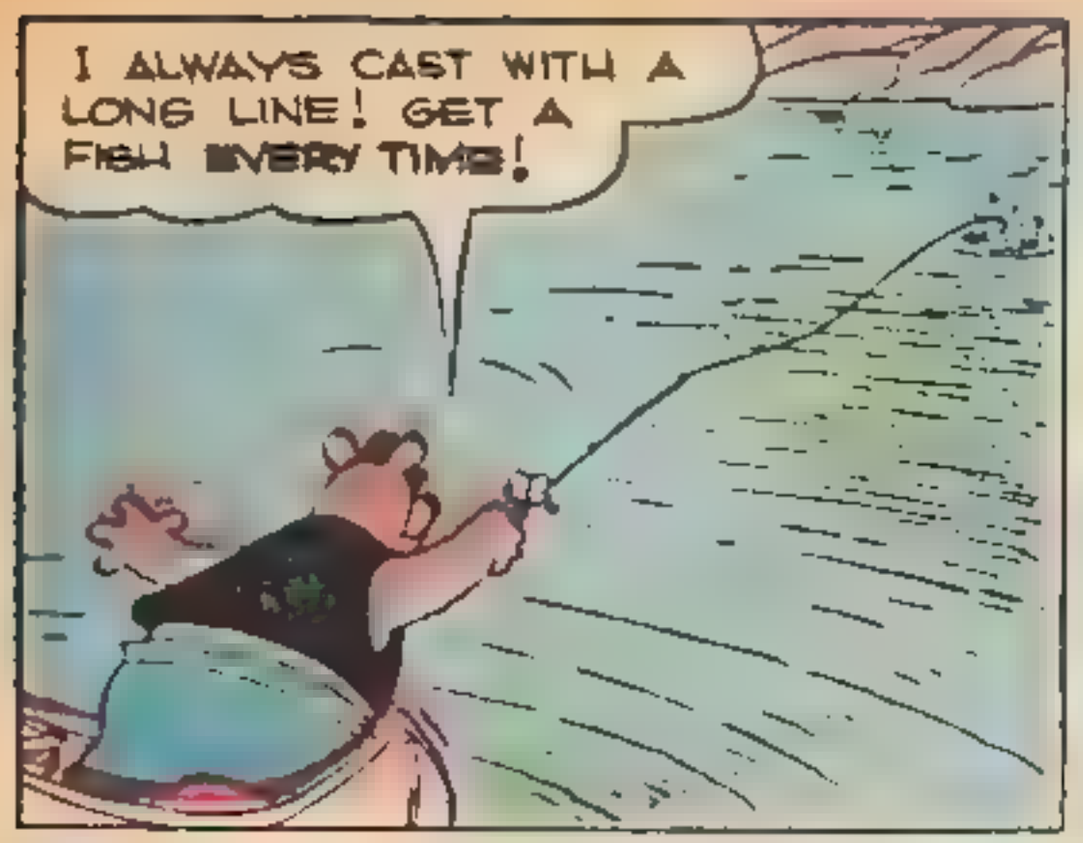

COME ALONG, BENNY! I'LL CATCH SOME FISH FOR BREAKFAST!

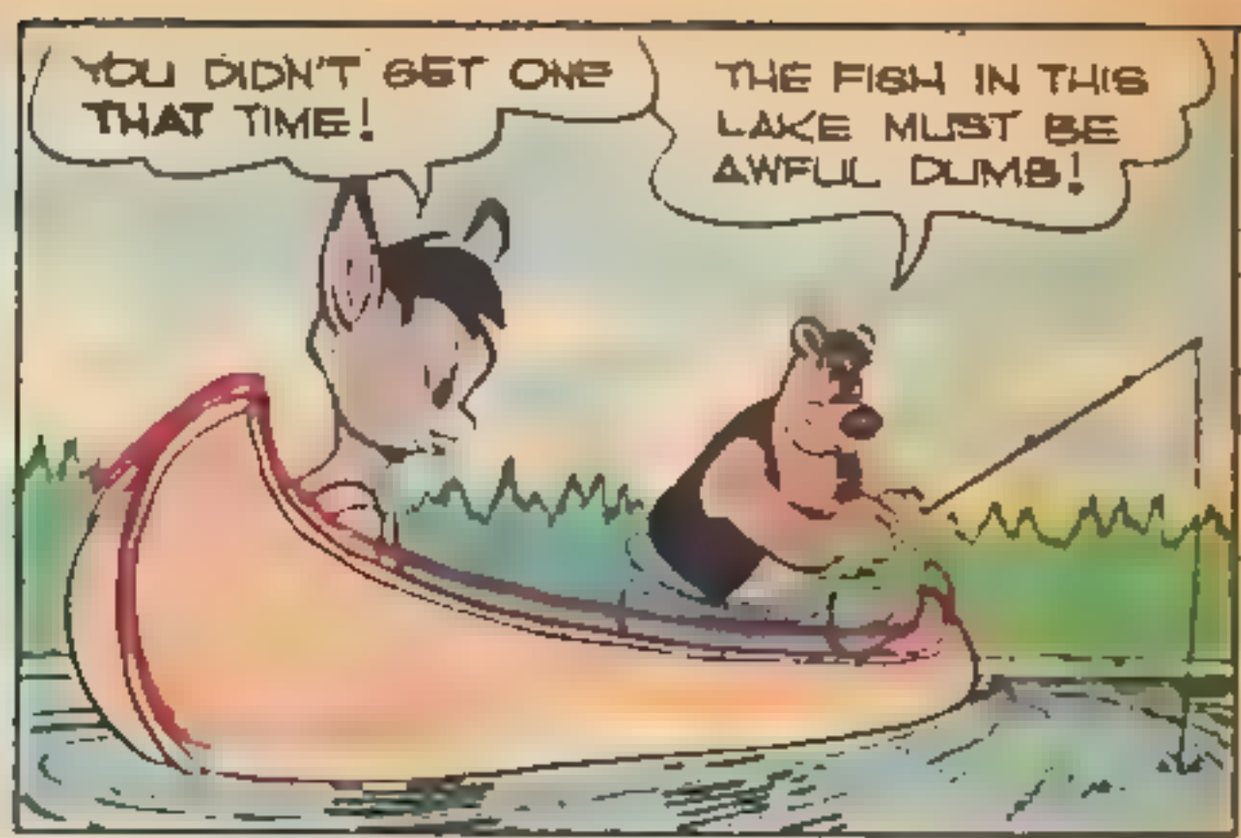

YOU GET SETTLED IN THE CANOE WHILE I BUY A CAN OF BAIT!


THERE'S NOTHING BETTER THAN A SIZZLING NORTHERN PIKE FOR BREAKFAST!
ME LIKUM DISH OF VITAMIN-STUFFED OATIE-FLOATIES! SAVUM BOX TOPS, GET 'UM PICTURE OF ESTHER WILLIAMS!
MINNOWS 10 FOR A DIME! WORMS DITTO

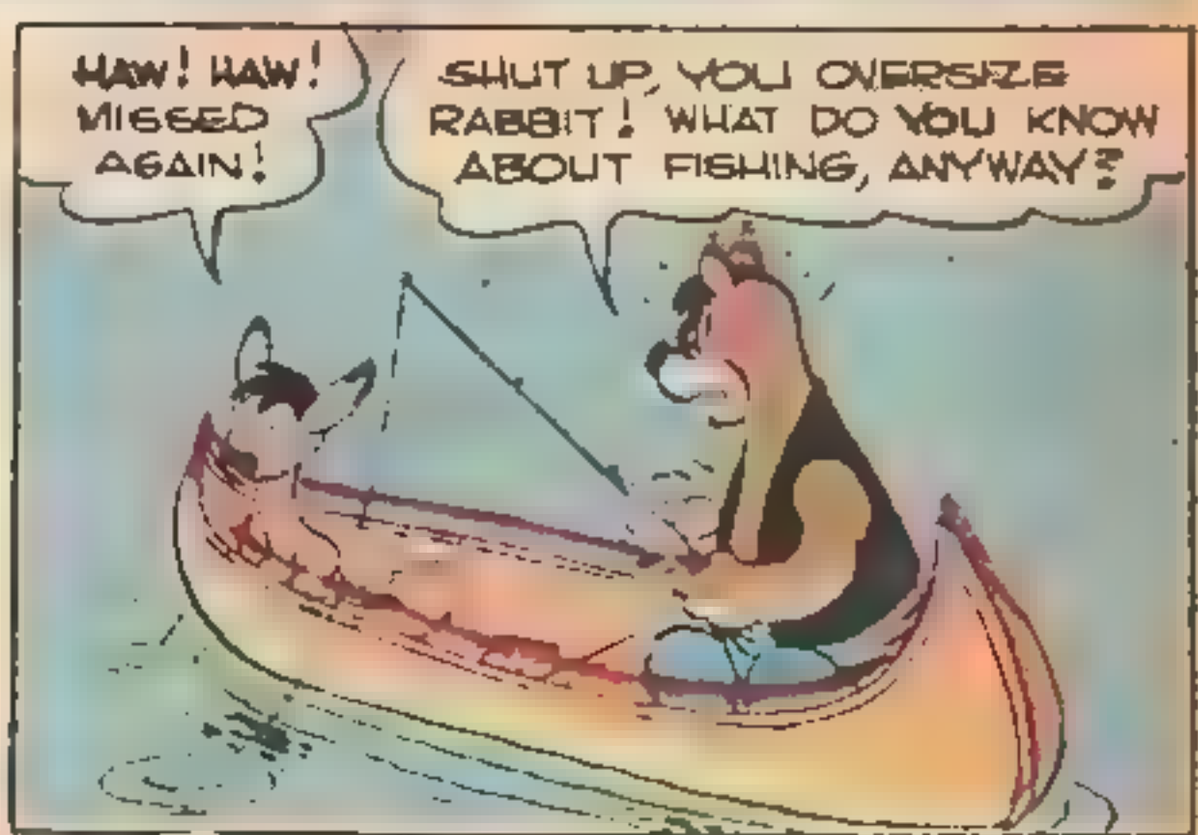

AH! THE LAND OF SKY BLUE WATER! SINK YOUR NOSE INTO THAT AROMA OF TAMARACKS! BENNY, THIS IS PARADISE!

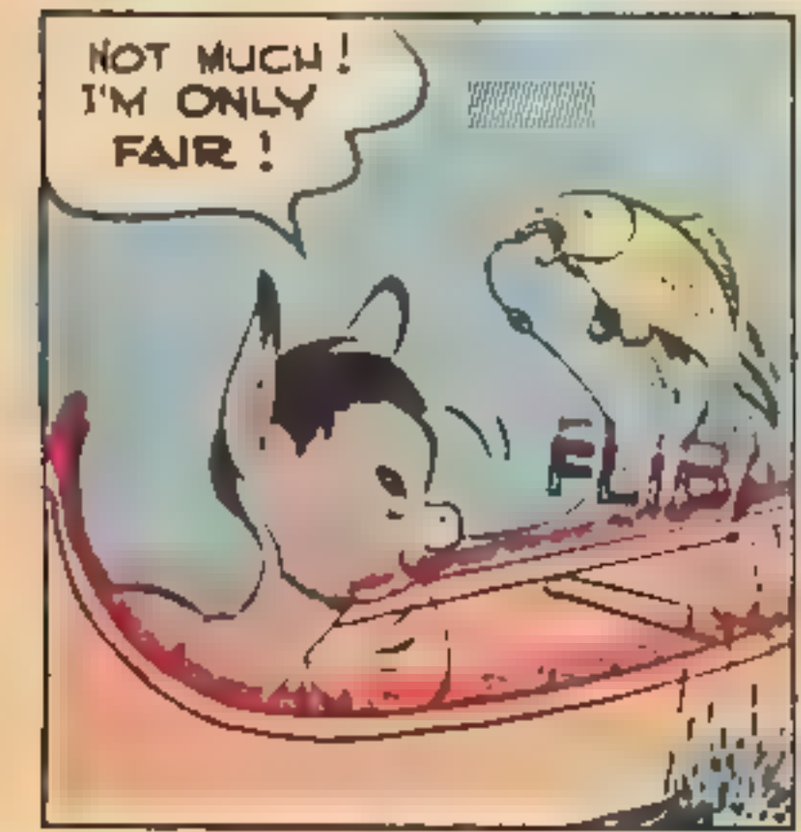

AND FISHIN' IS THE GREATEST SPORT IN THE WORLD!
YEAH — IF YOU CATCH SOME FISH!

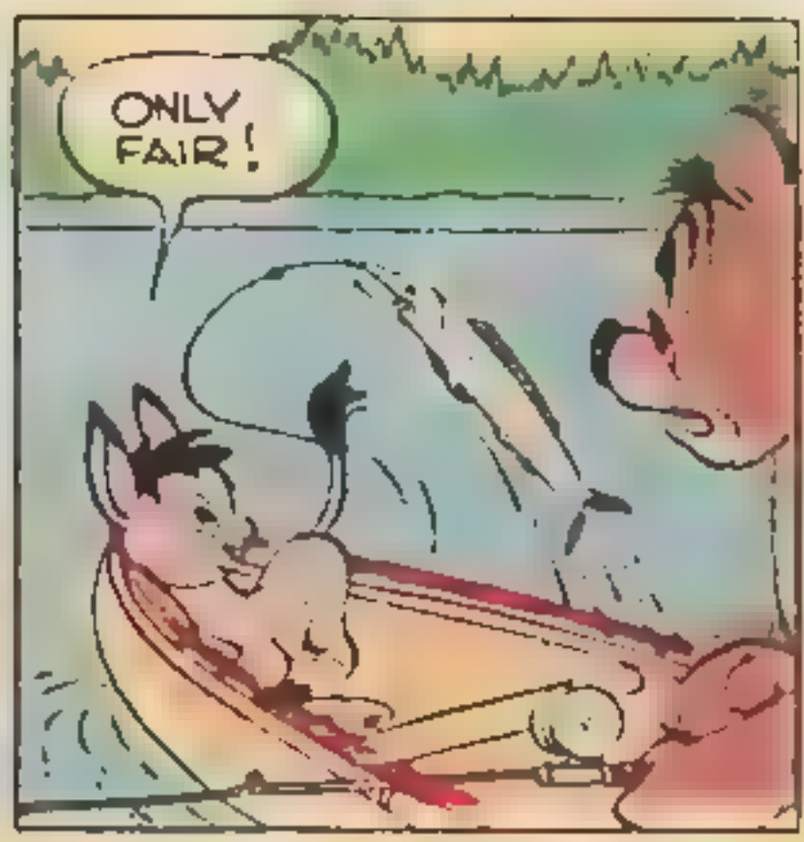

I ALWAYS CAST WITH A LONG LINE! GET A FISH EVERY TIME!

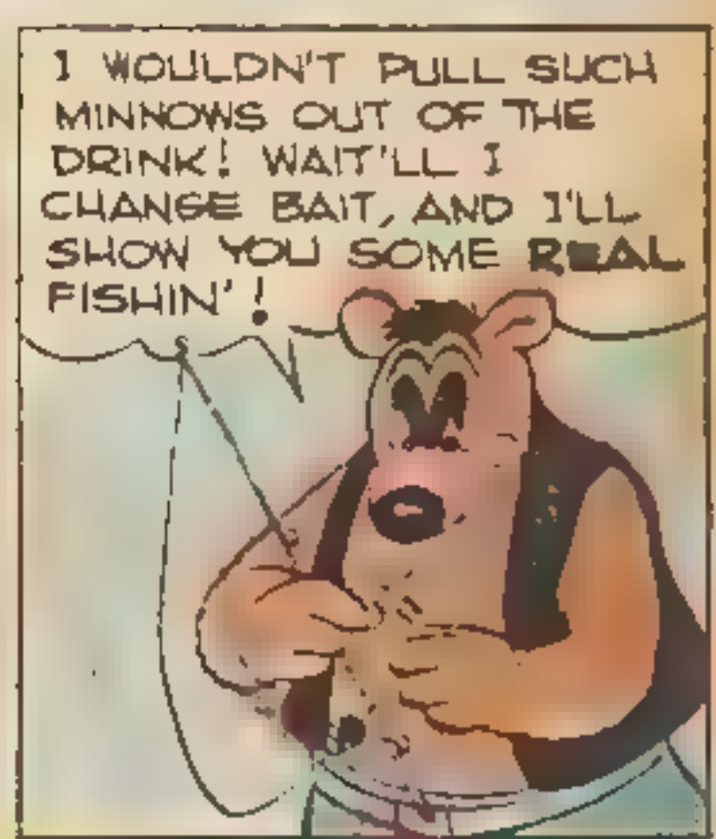

YOU DIDN'T GET ONE THAT TIME!
THE FISH IN THIS LAKE MUST BE AWFUL DUMB!

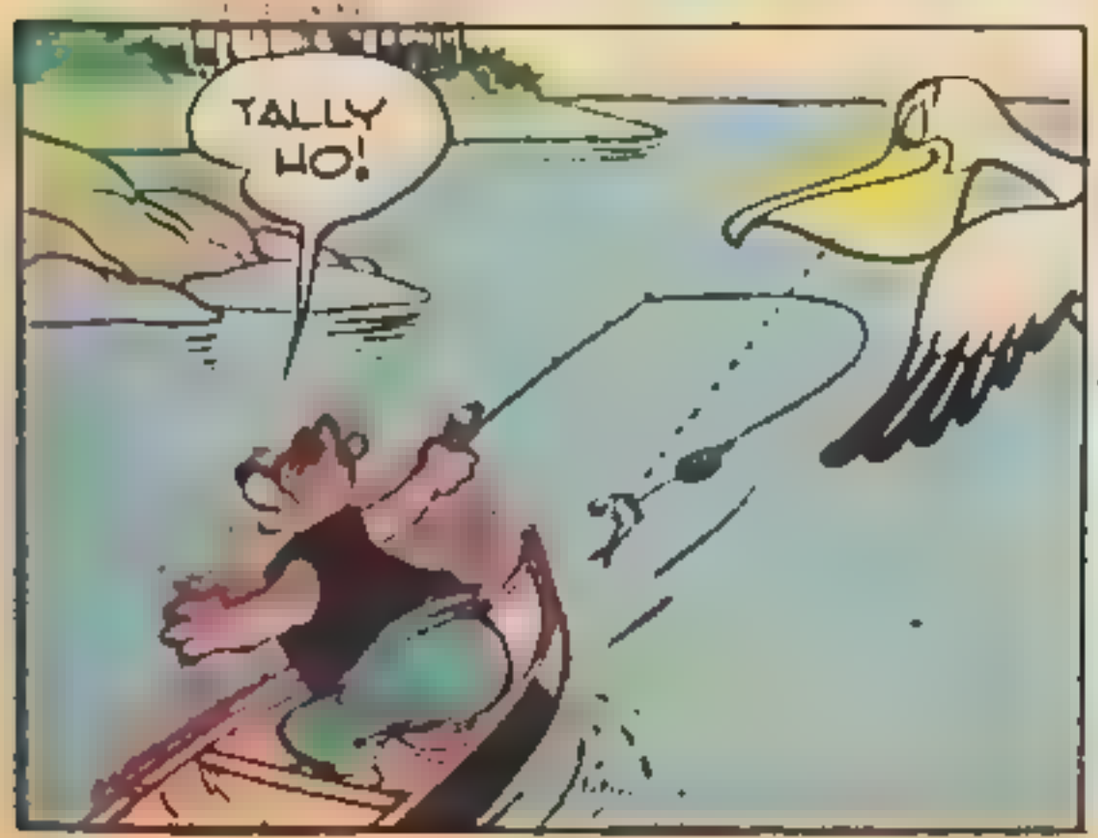
I'LL PULL IN A BASS WITH THIS FLIP!

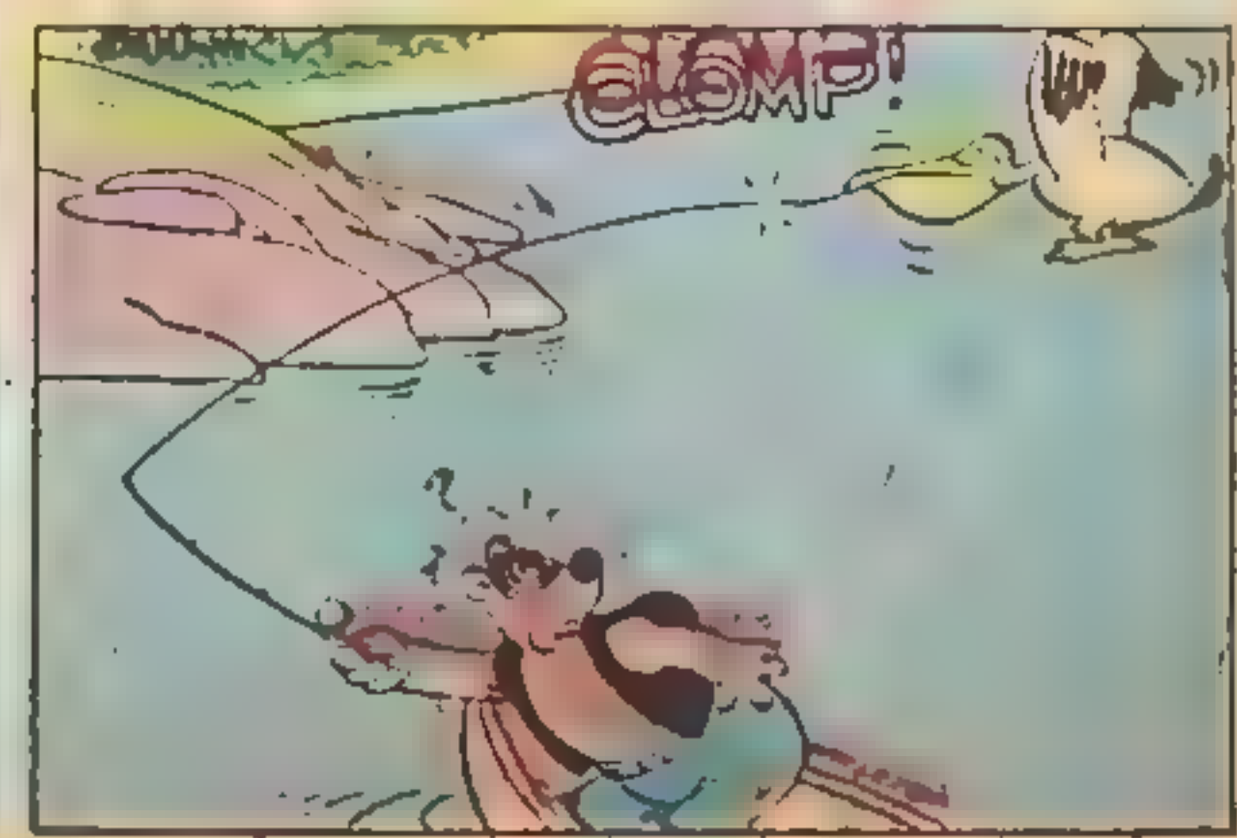

HAW! HAW! MISSED AGAIN!
SHUT UP, YOU OVERSIZE RABBIT! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT FISHING, ANYWAY?


NOT MUCH! I'M ONLY FAIR!
FLIP


ONLY FAIR!

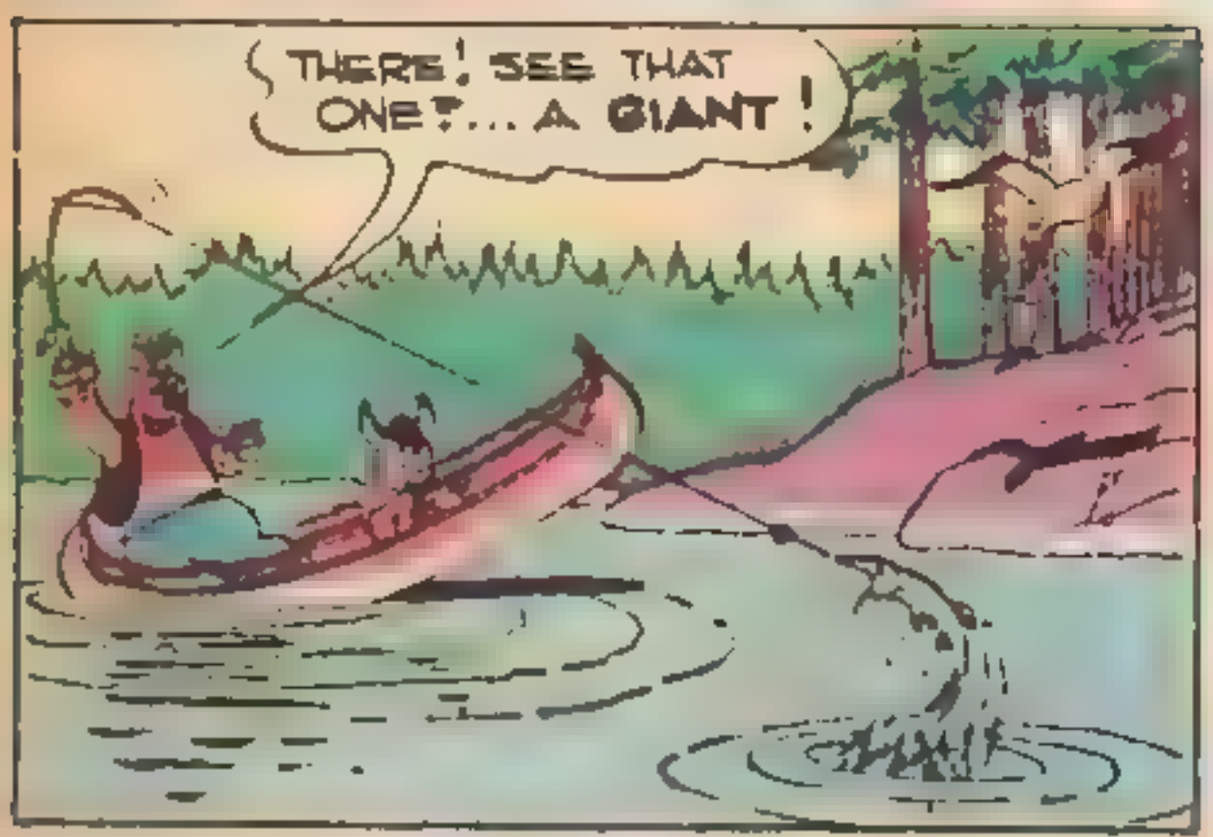

I WOULDN'T PULL SUCH MINNOWS OUT OF THE DRINK! WAIT'LL I CHANGE BAIT, AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOME REAL FISHIN'!

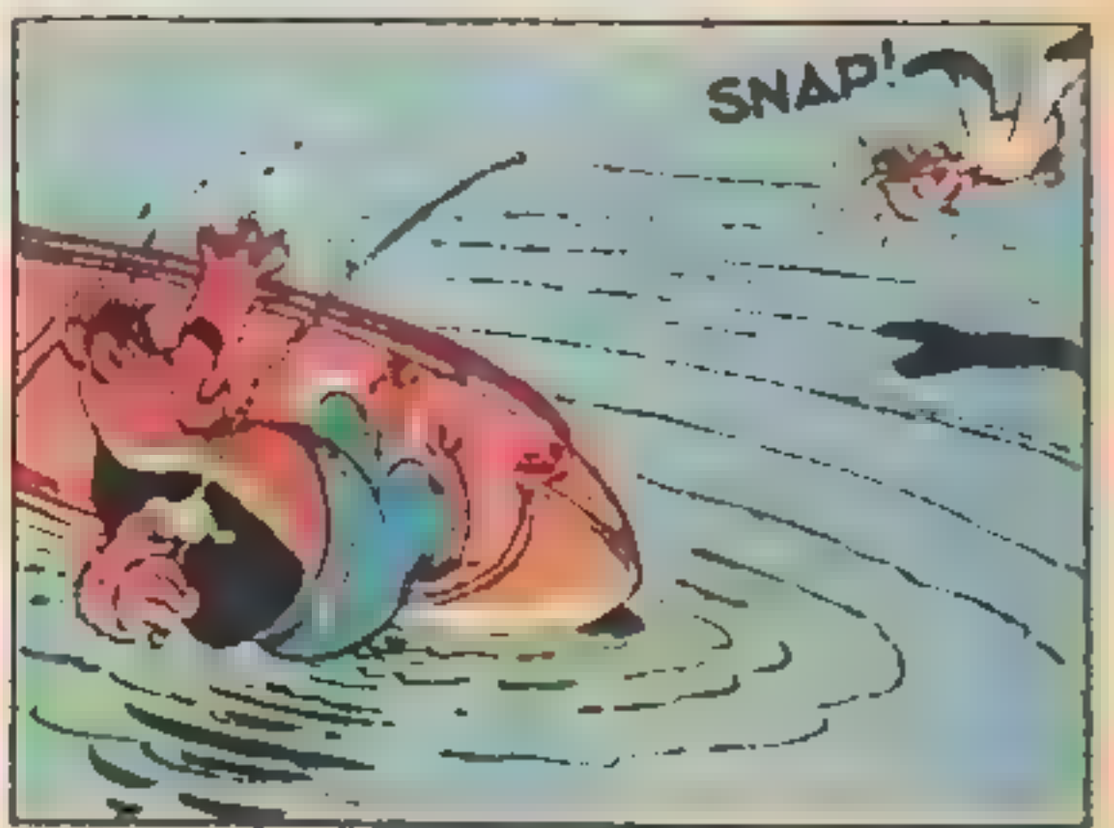

TALLY HO!

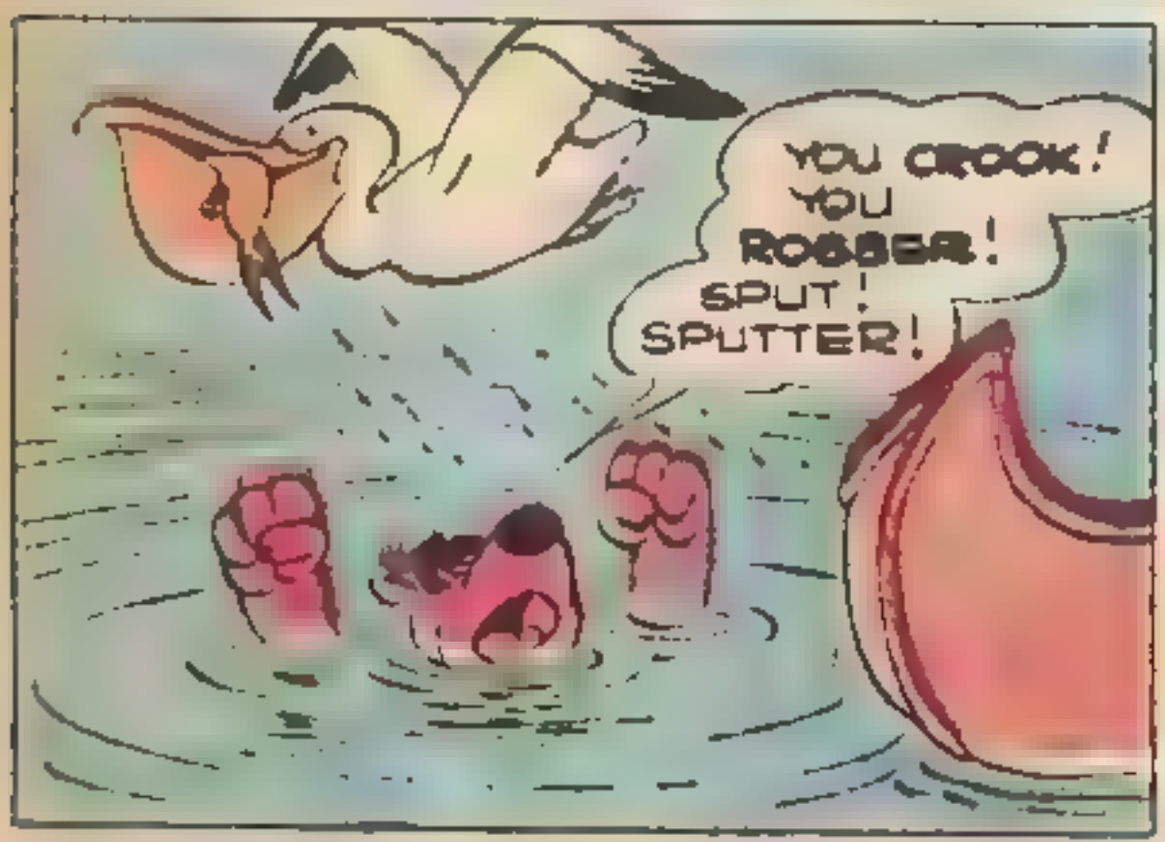

GLOMP!

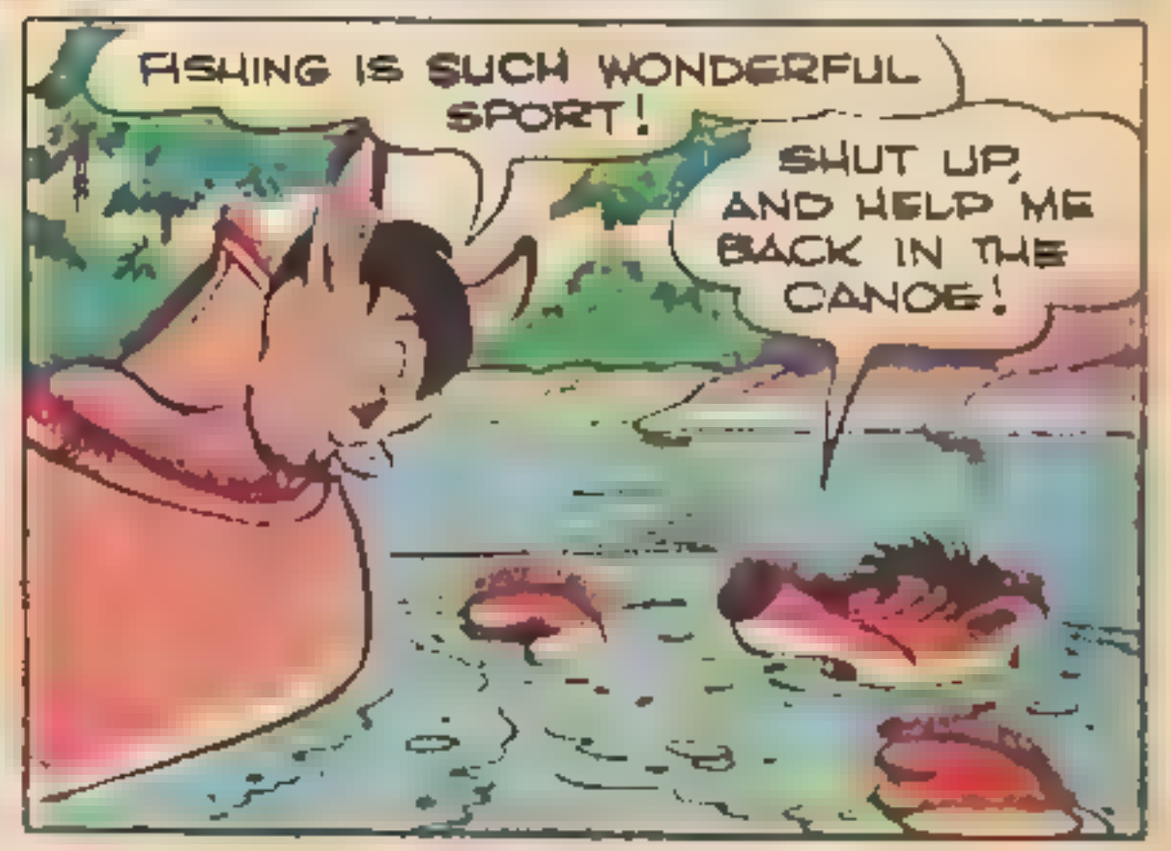
I'M STILL WAITIN' FOR YOU TO CATCH A FISH!

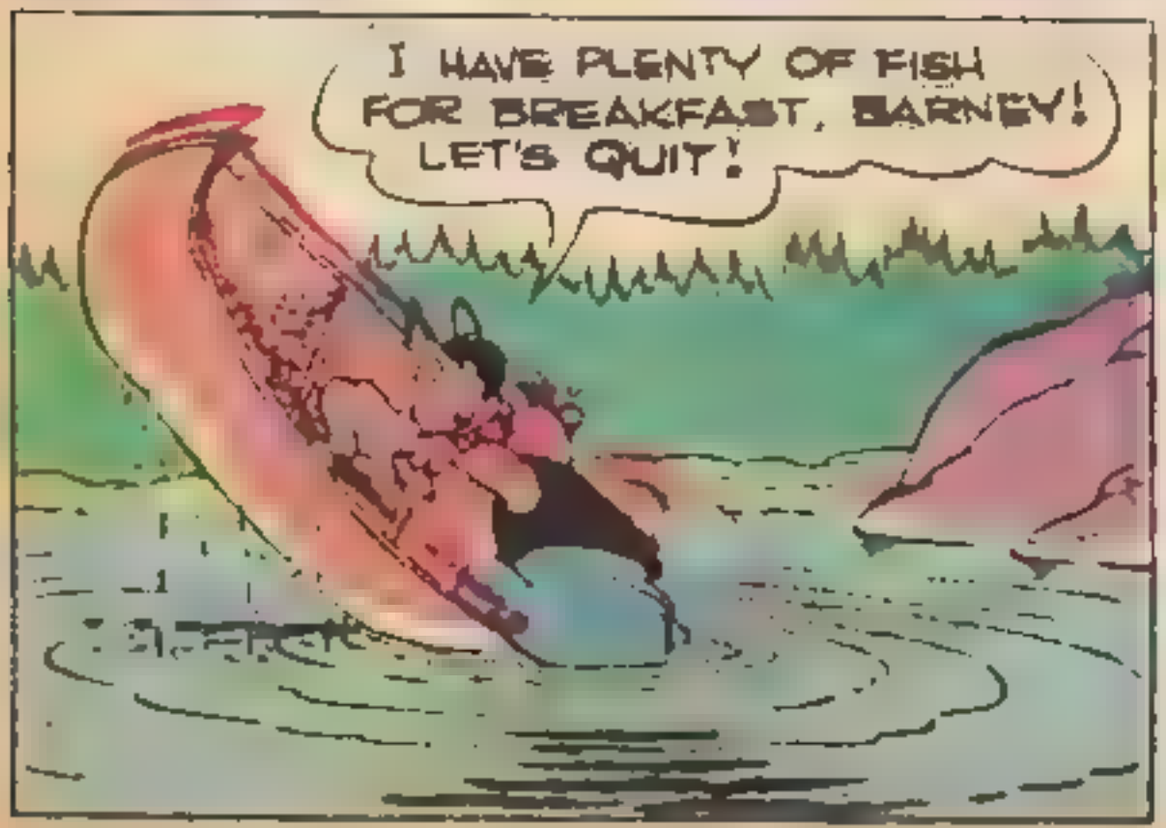
I'LL LAND ONE — DON'T WORRY!

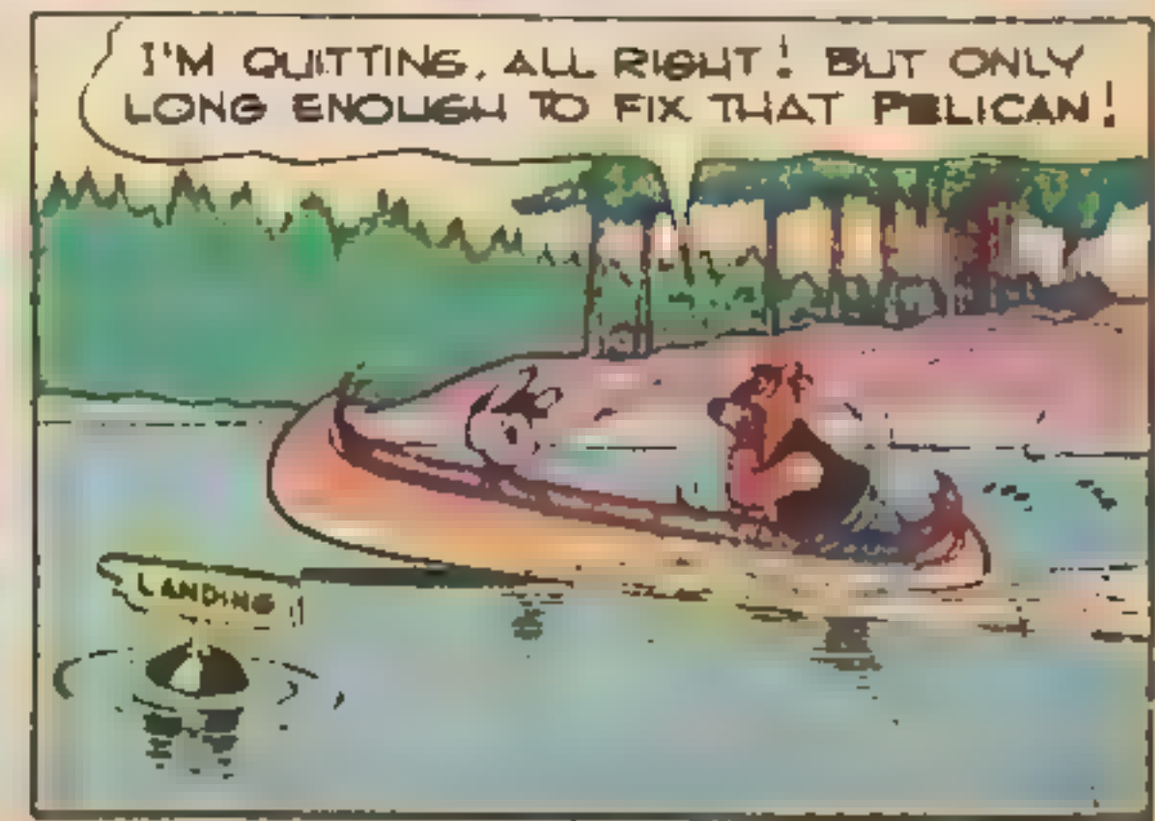

THERE! SEE THAT ONE?... A GIANT!

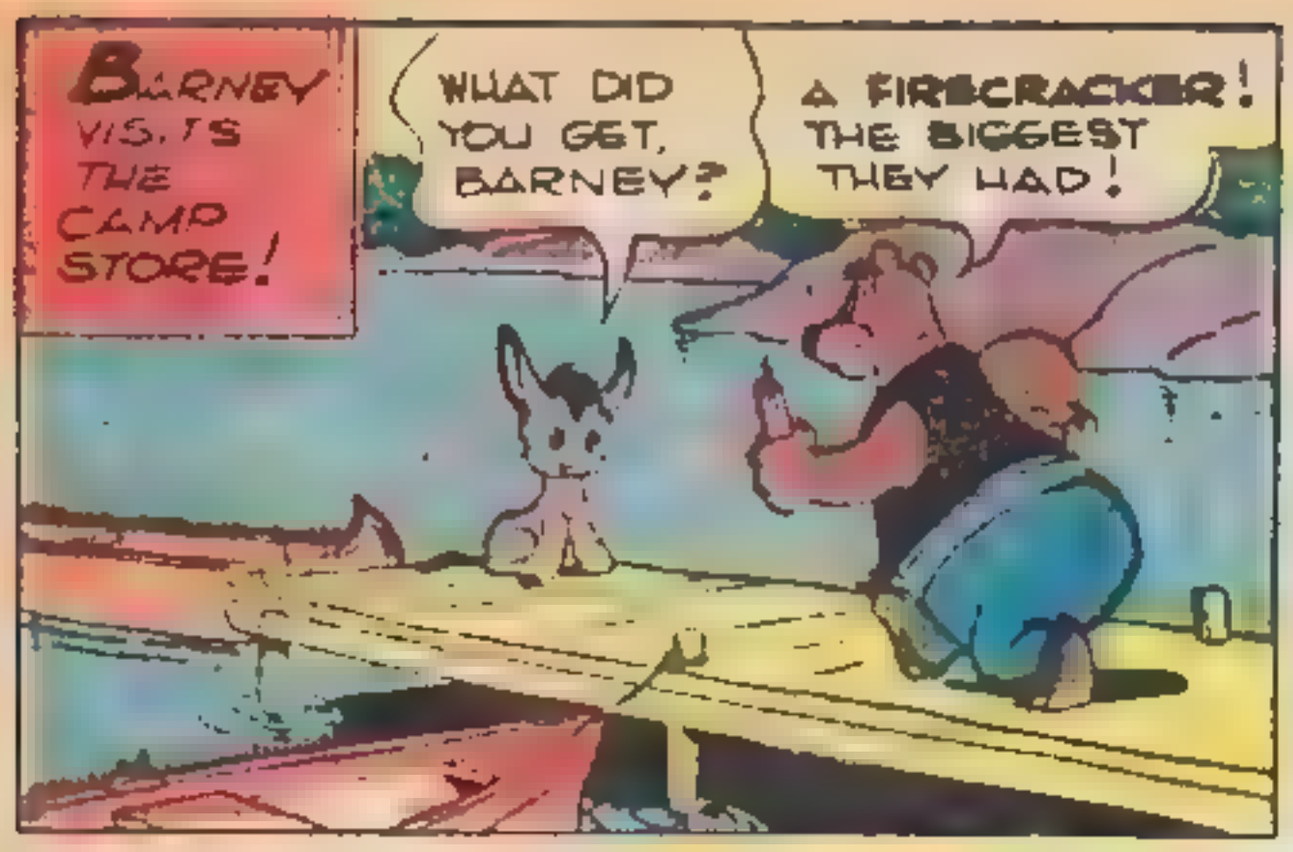

SNAP!

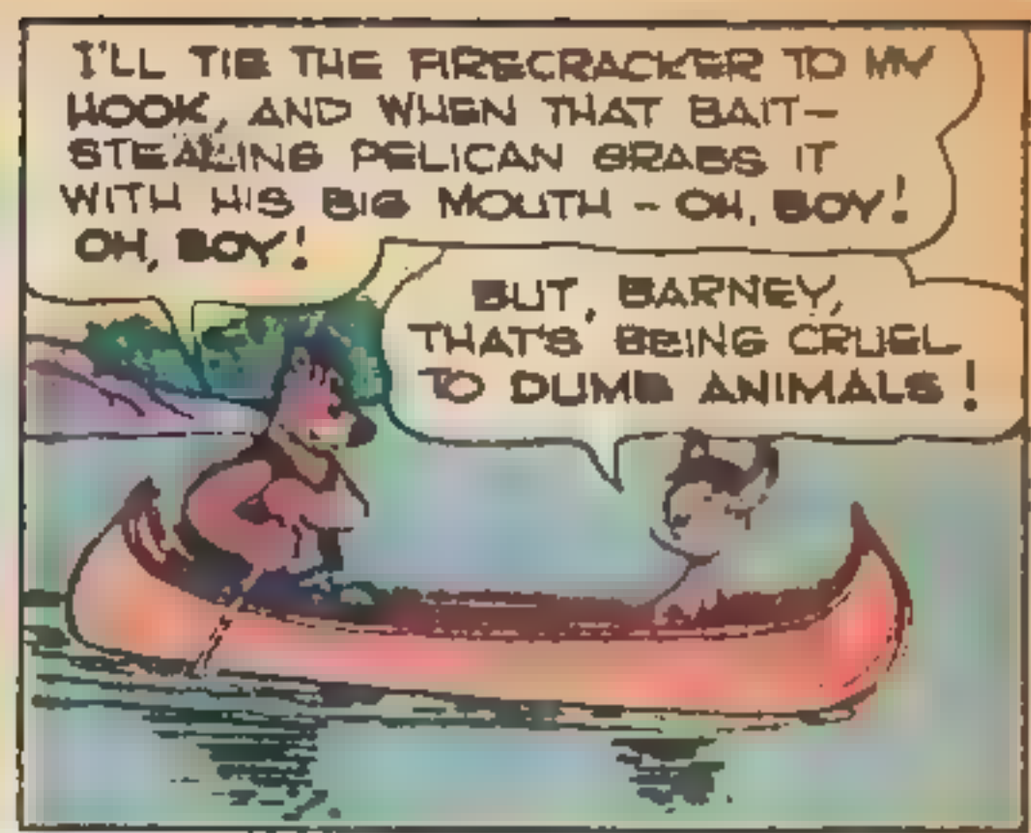

YOU CROOK! YOU ROBBER! SPUT! SPUTTER!

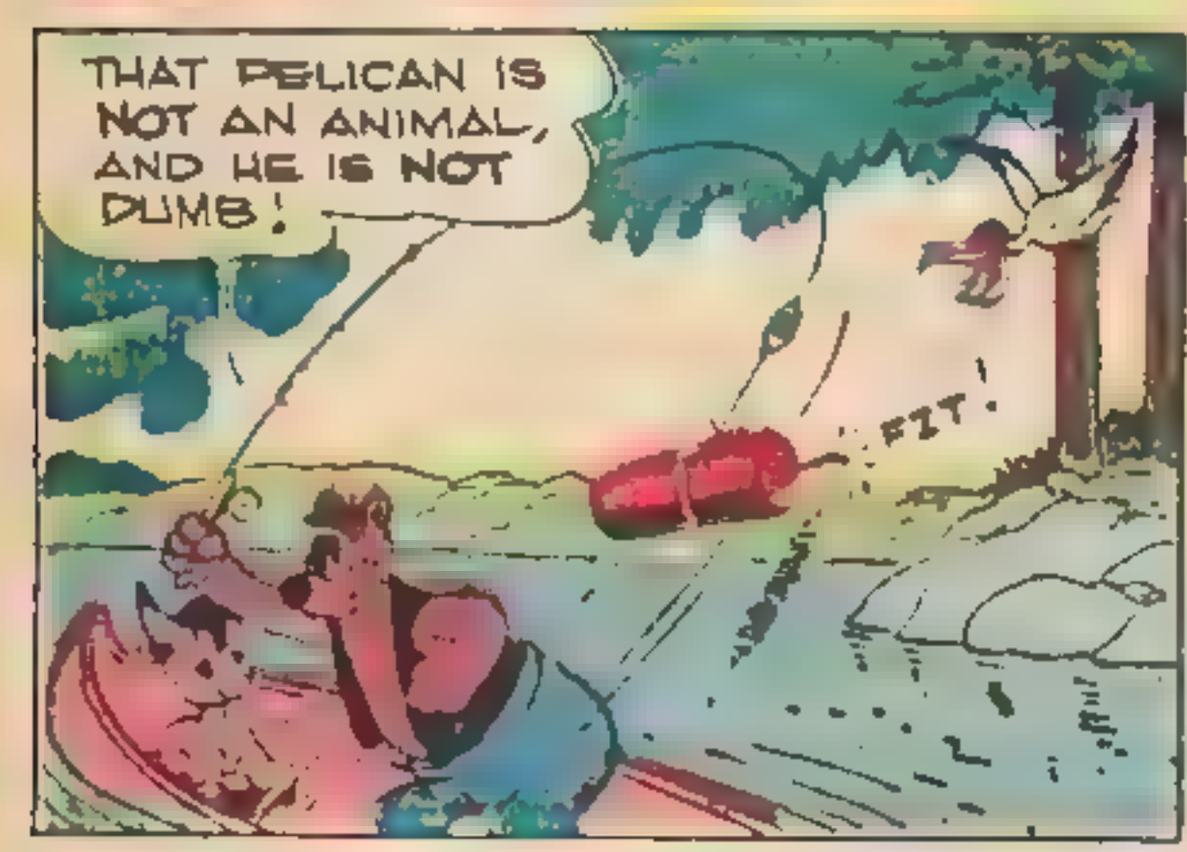

FISHING IS SUCH WONDERFUL SPORT!
SHUT UP, AND HELP ME BACK IN THE CANOE!

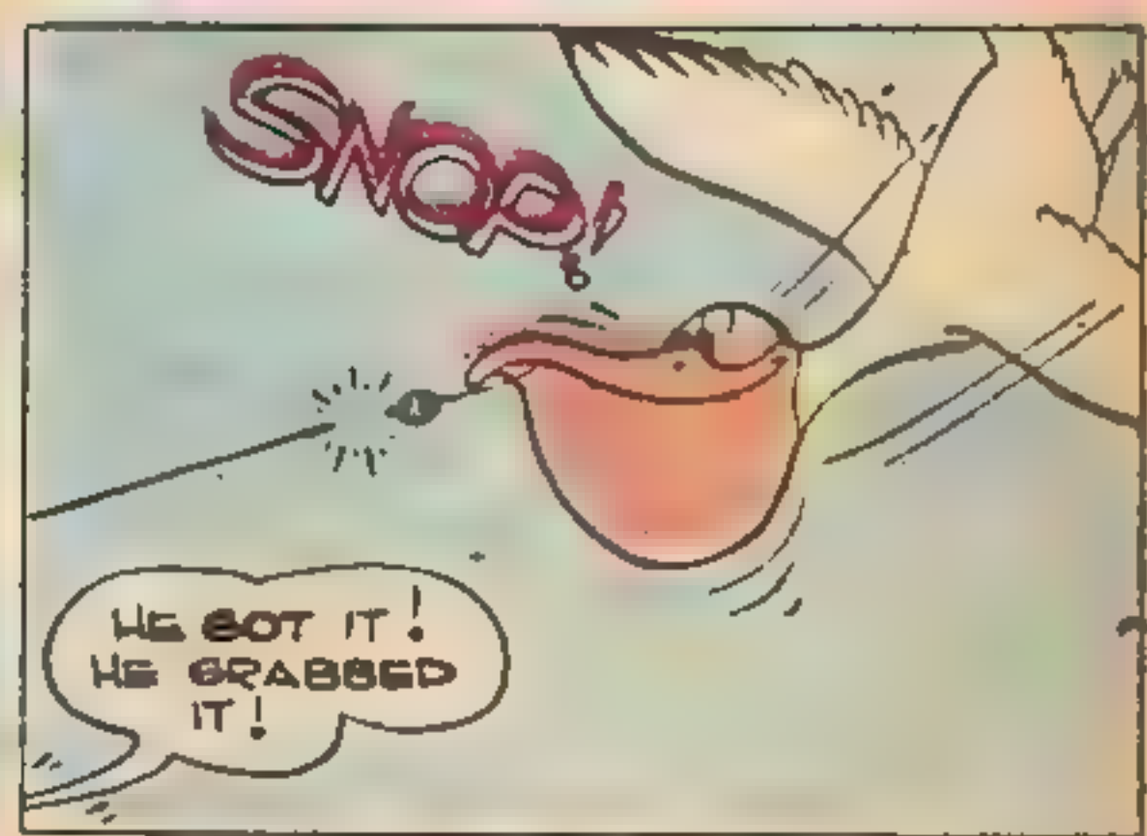

I HAVE PLENTY OF FISH FOR BREAKFAST, BARNEY! LET'S QUIT!

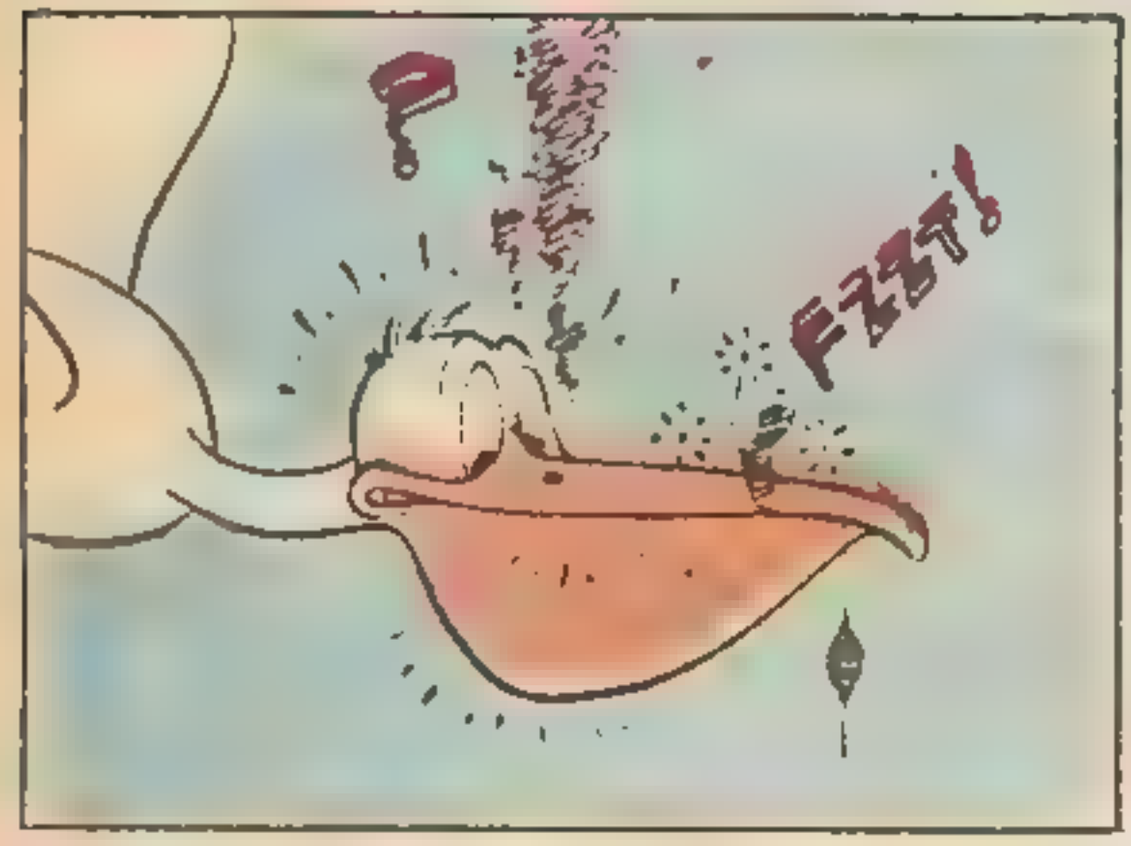

I'M QUITTING, ALL RIGHT! BUT ONLY LONG ENOUGH TO FIX THAT PELICAN!
LANDING

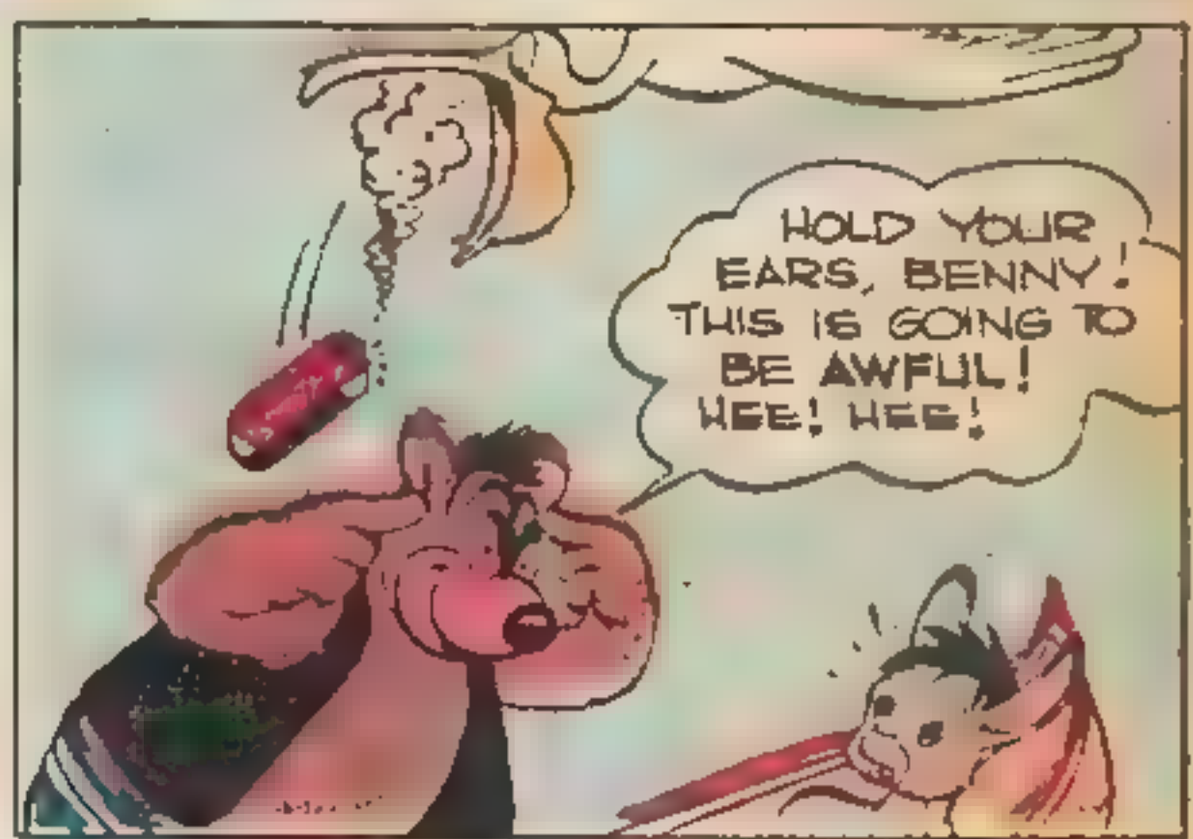

BARNEY VISITS THE CAMP STORE!
WHAT DID YOU GET, BARNEY?
A FIRECRACKER! THE BIGGEST THEY HAD!

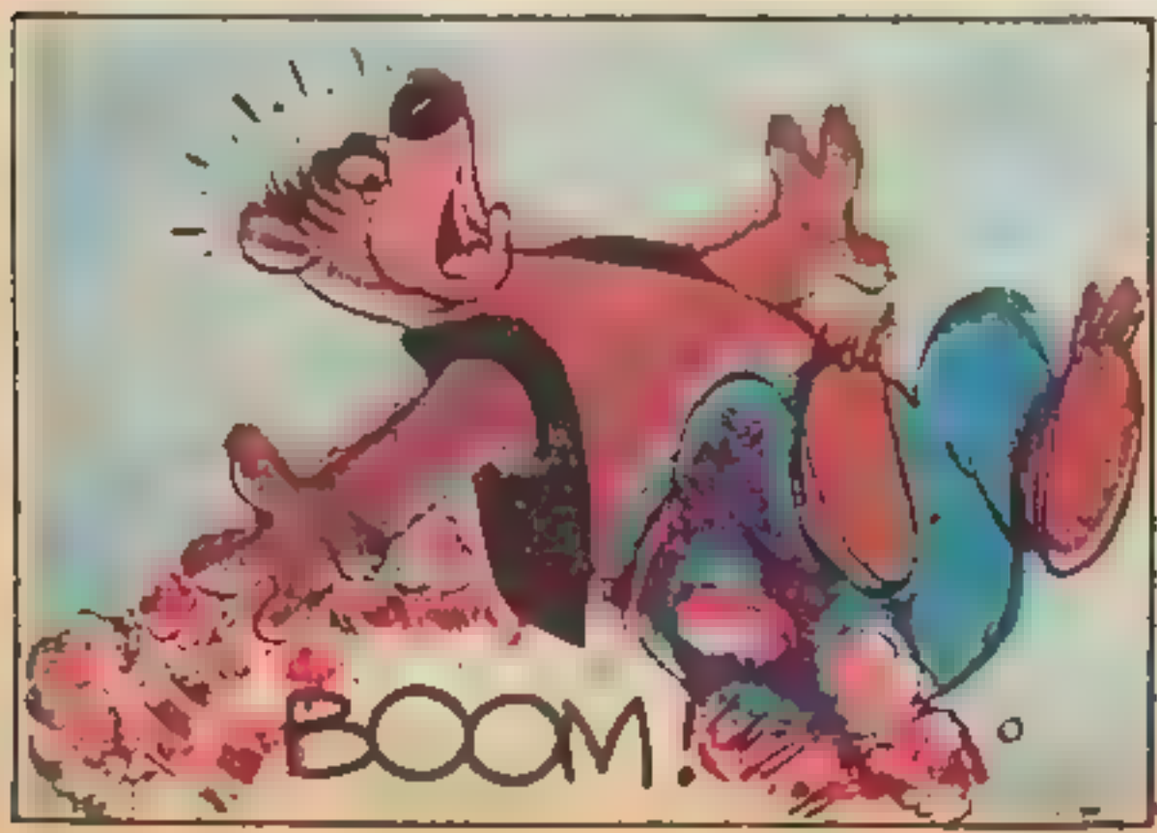

I'LL TIE THE FIRECRACKER TO MY HOOK, AND WHEN THAT BAIT-STEALING PELICAN GRABS IT WITH HIS BIG MOUTH - OH, BOY! OH, BOY!
BUT, BARNEY, THAT'S BEING CRUEL TO DUMB ANIMALS!

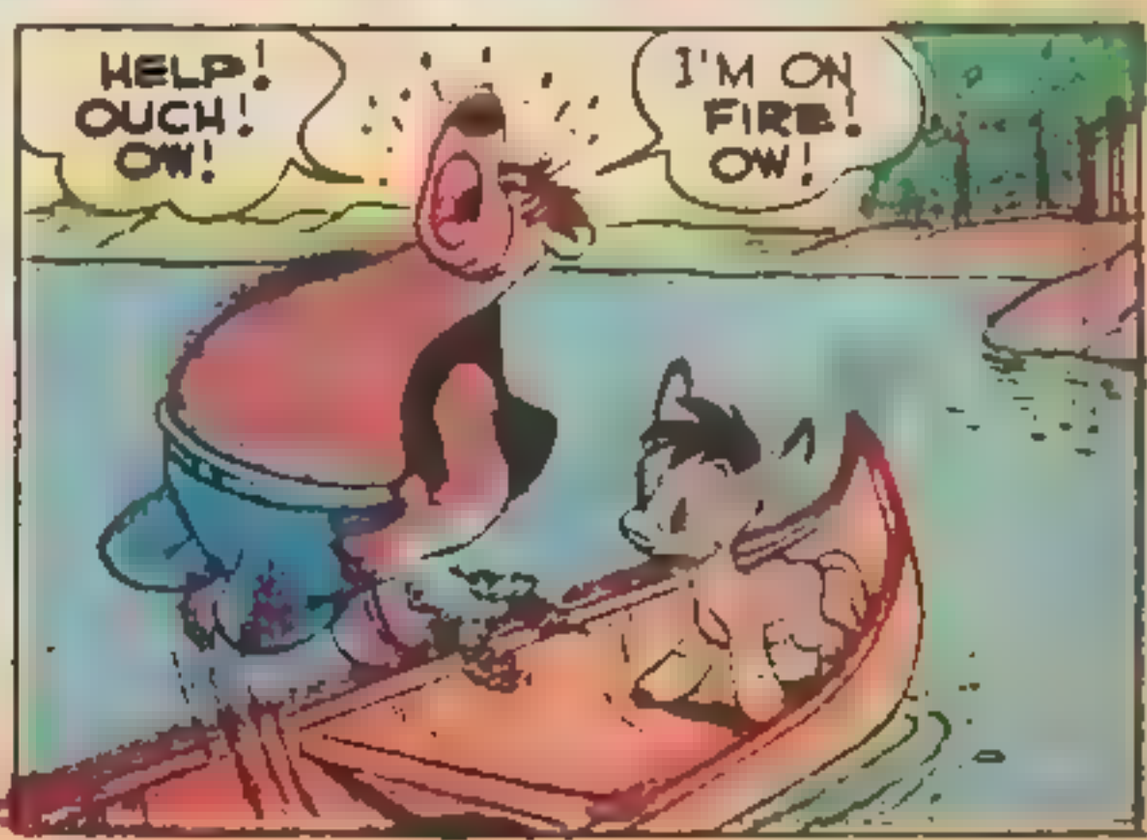

THAT PELICAN IS NOT AN ANIMAL, AND HE IS NOT DUMB!
FZT!

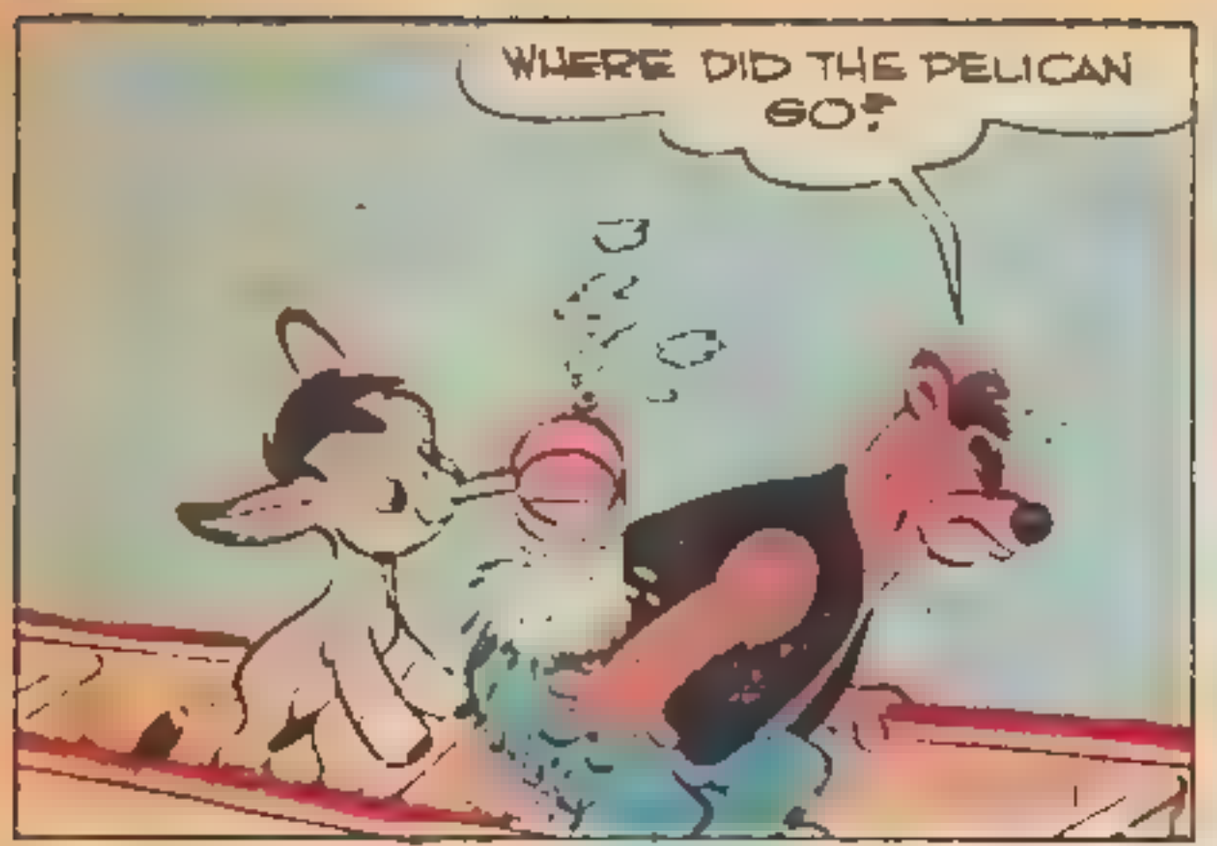

SNAP!
HE GOT IT! HE GRABBED IT!

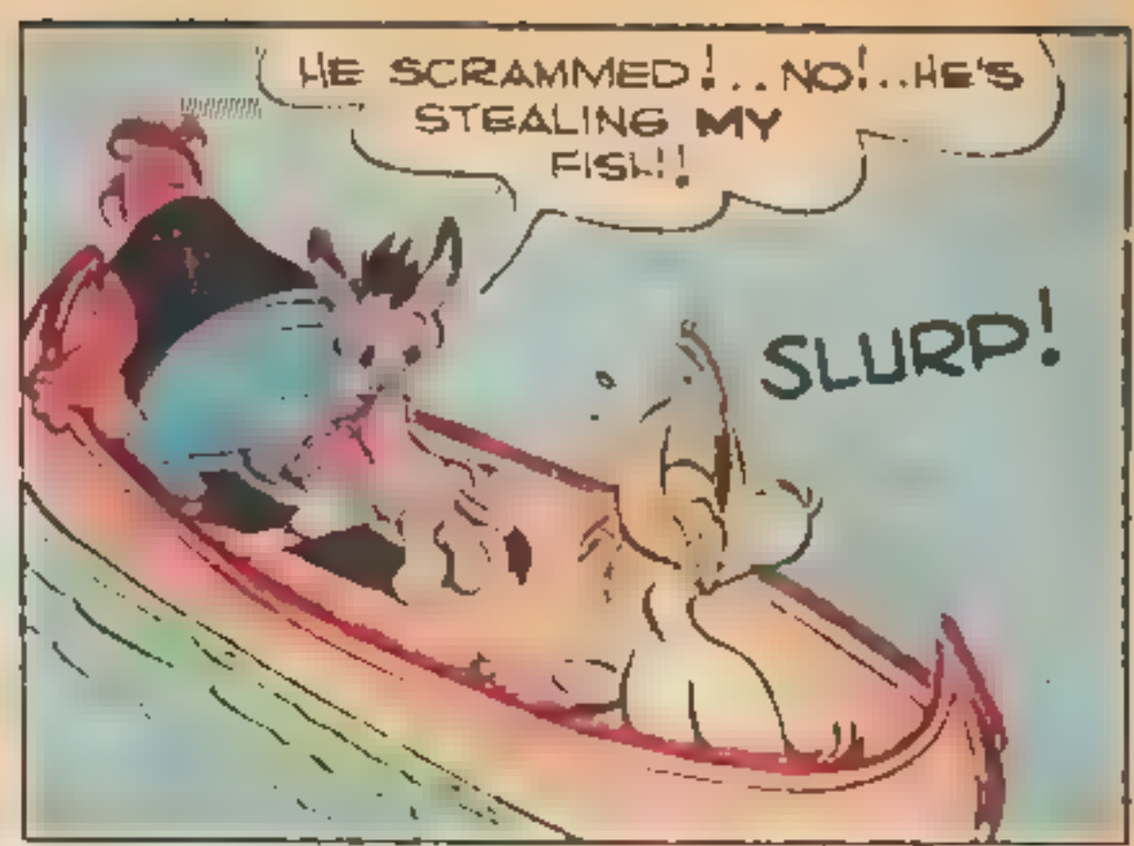

FZZT!

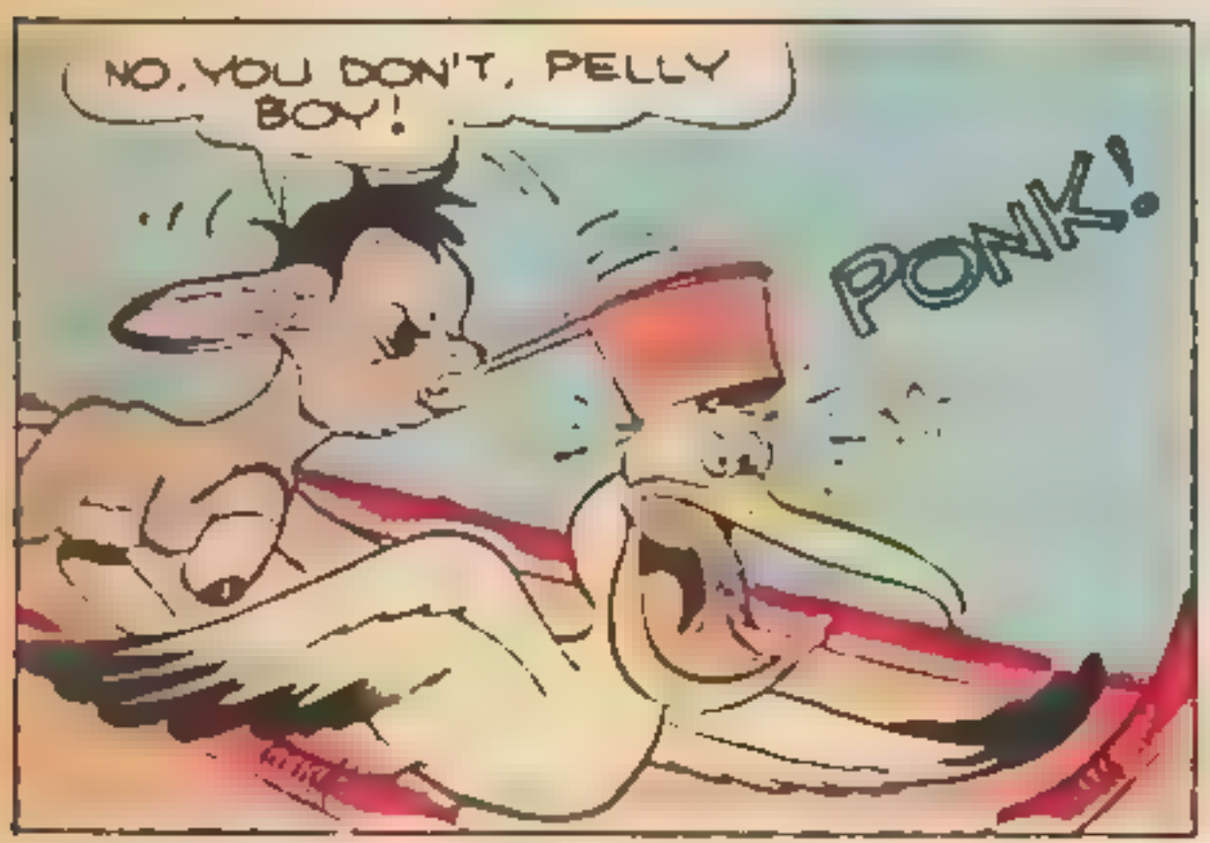

HOLD YOUR EARS, BENNY! THIS IS GOING TO BE AWFUL! HEE! HEE!

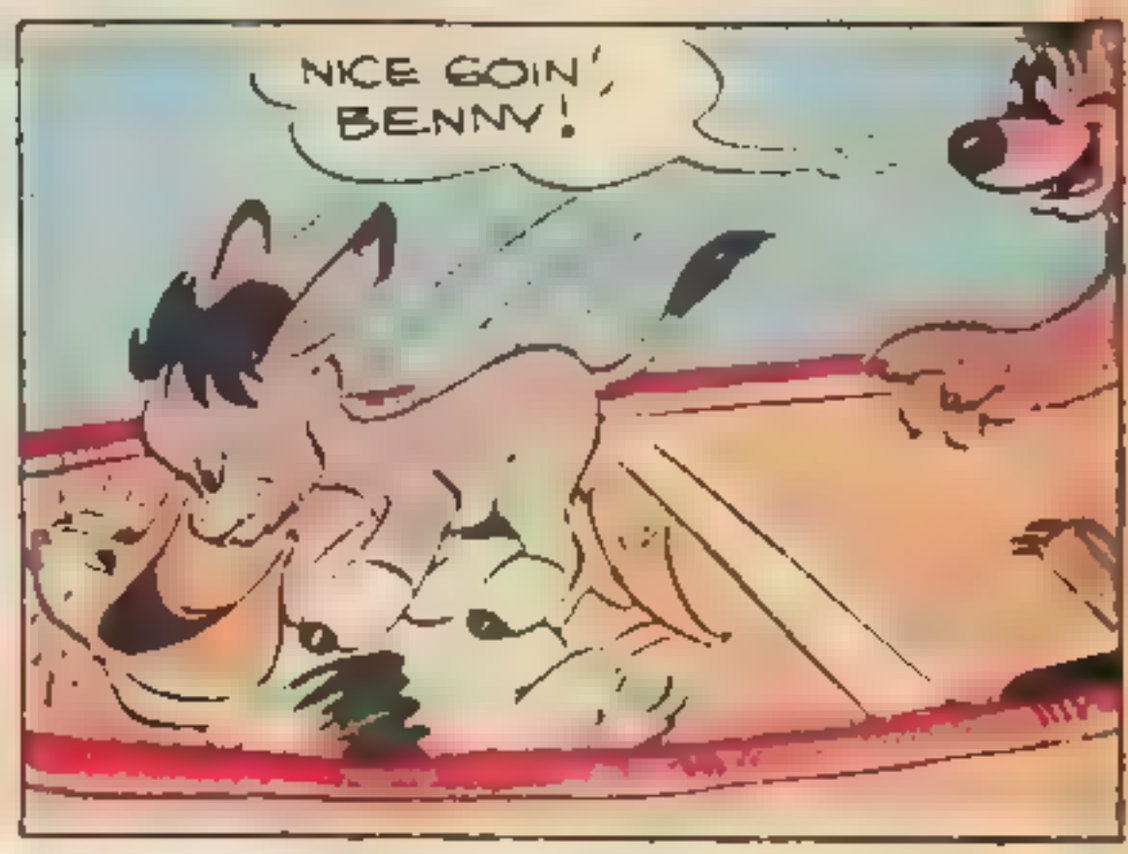

BOOM!

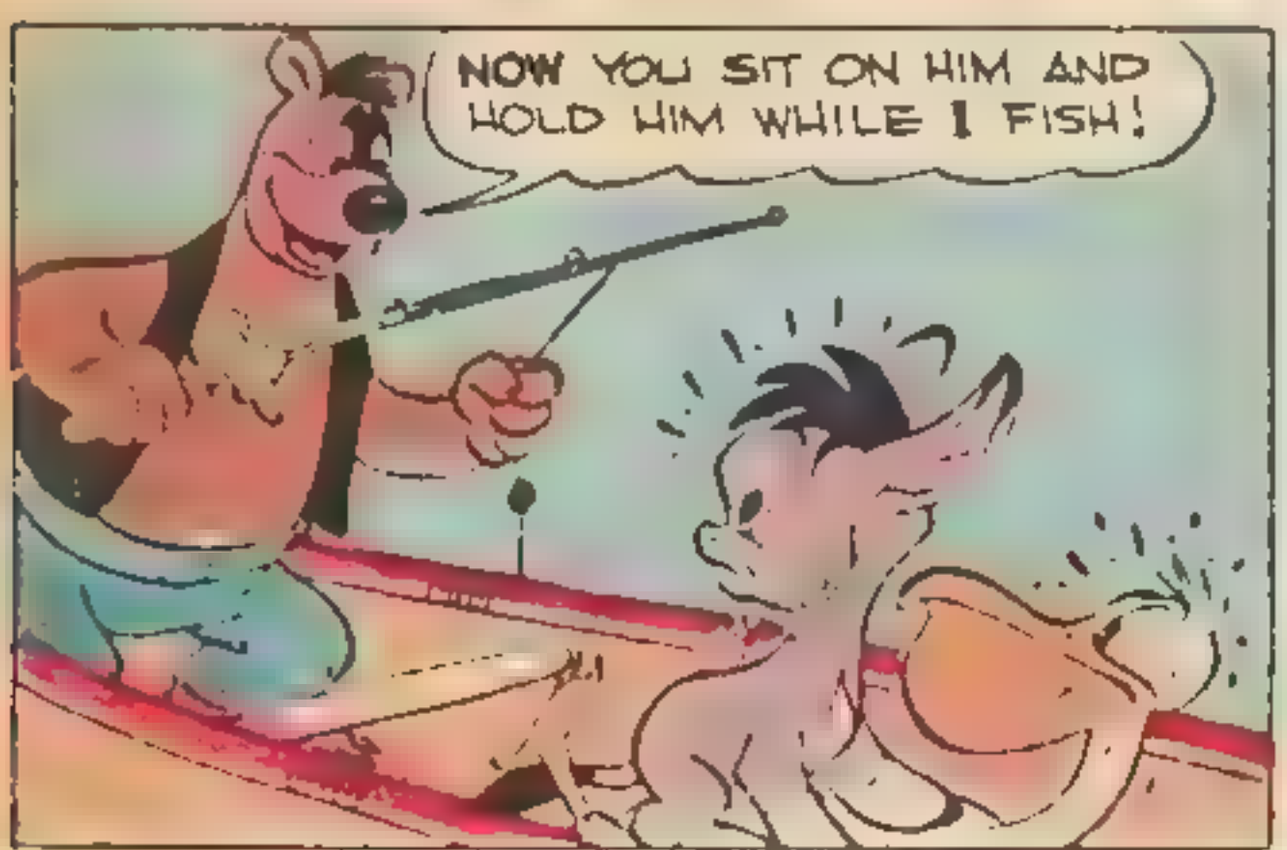

HELP! OUCH! OW!
I'M ON FIRE! OW!

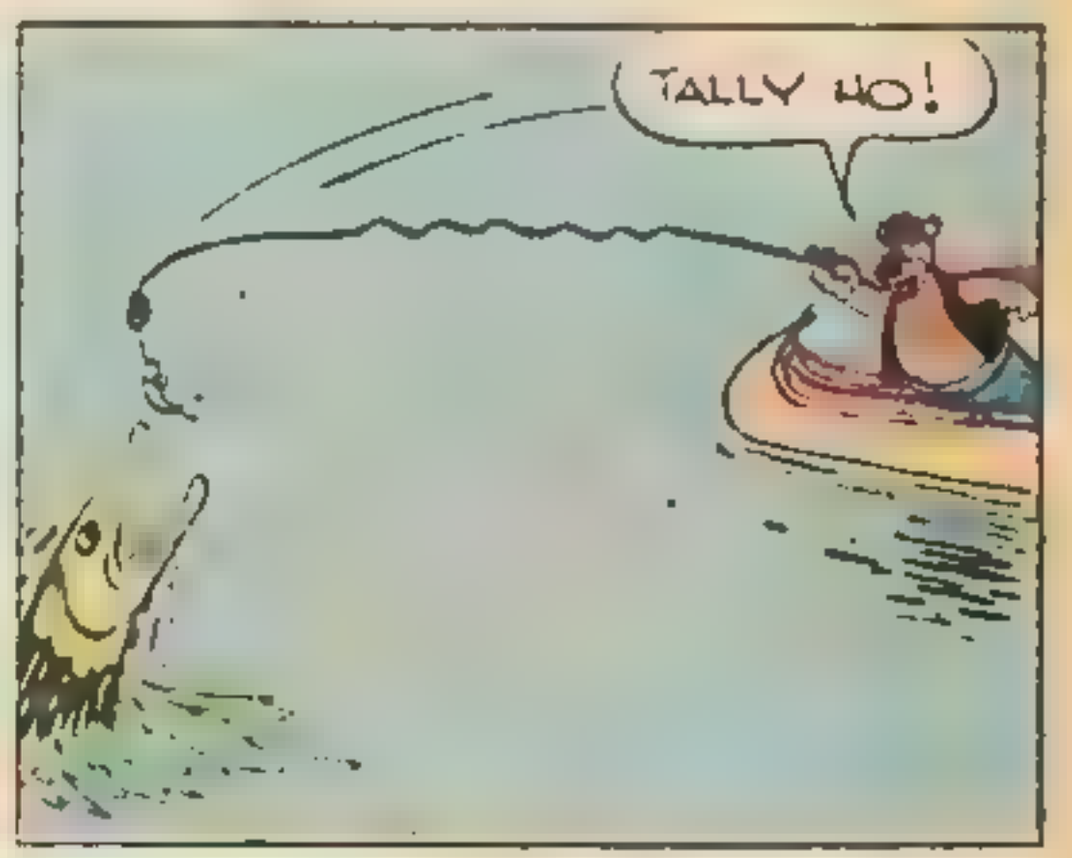

WHERE DID THE PELICAN GO?

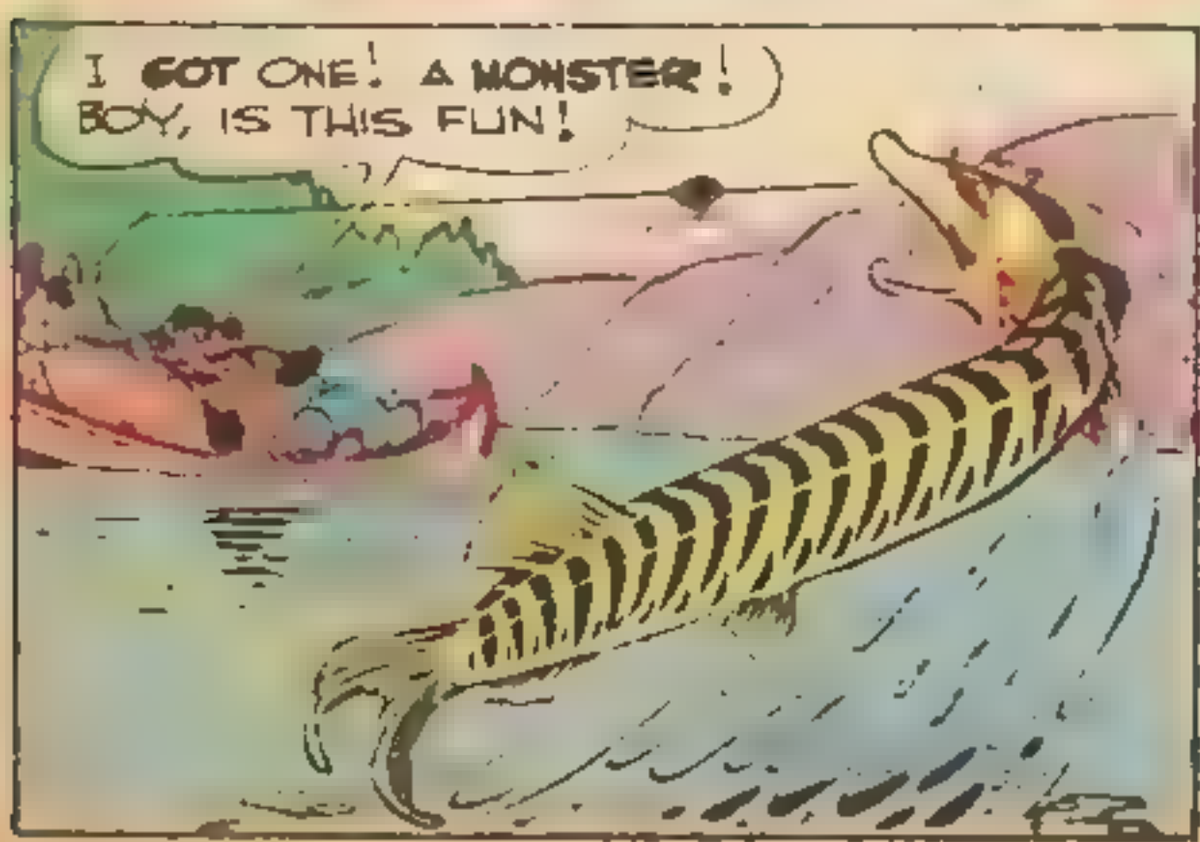

HE SCRAMMED!..NO!..HE'S STEALING MY FISH!!
SLURP!

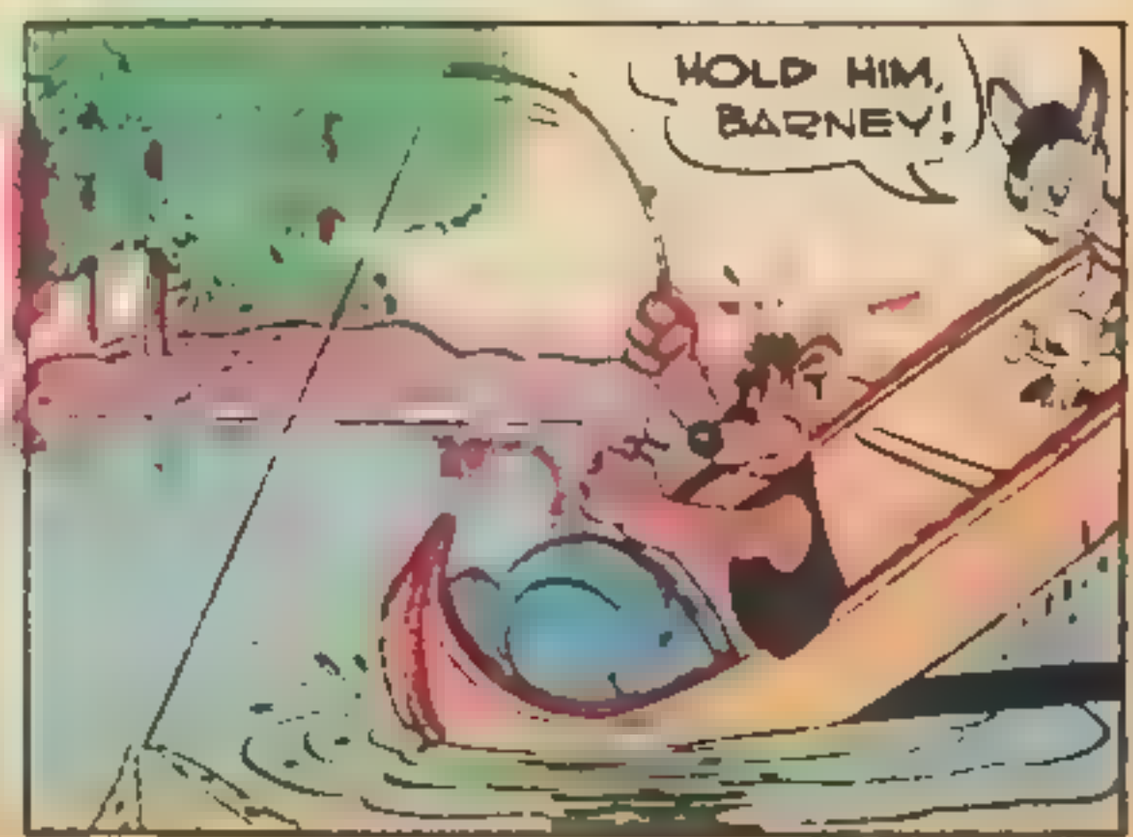

NO, YOU DON'T, PELLY BOY!
PONK!

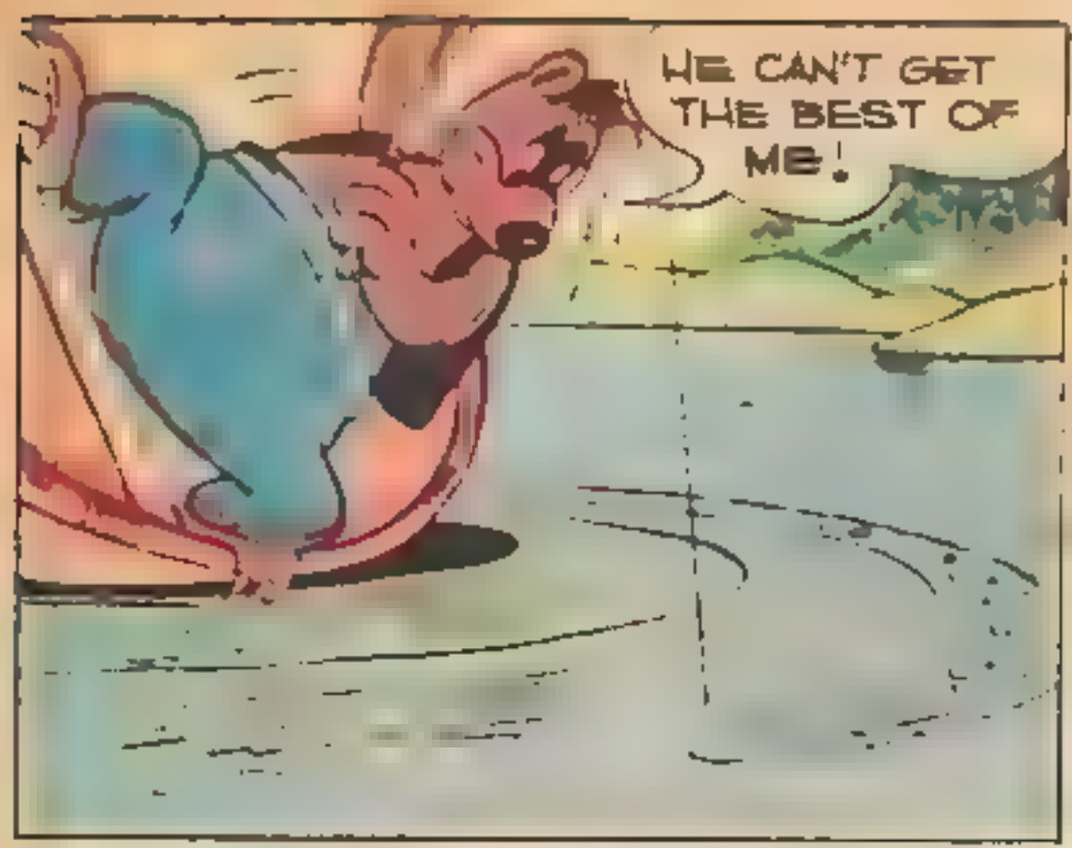

NICE GOIN', BENNY!

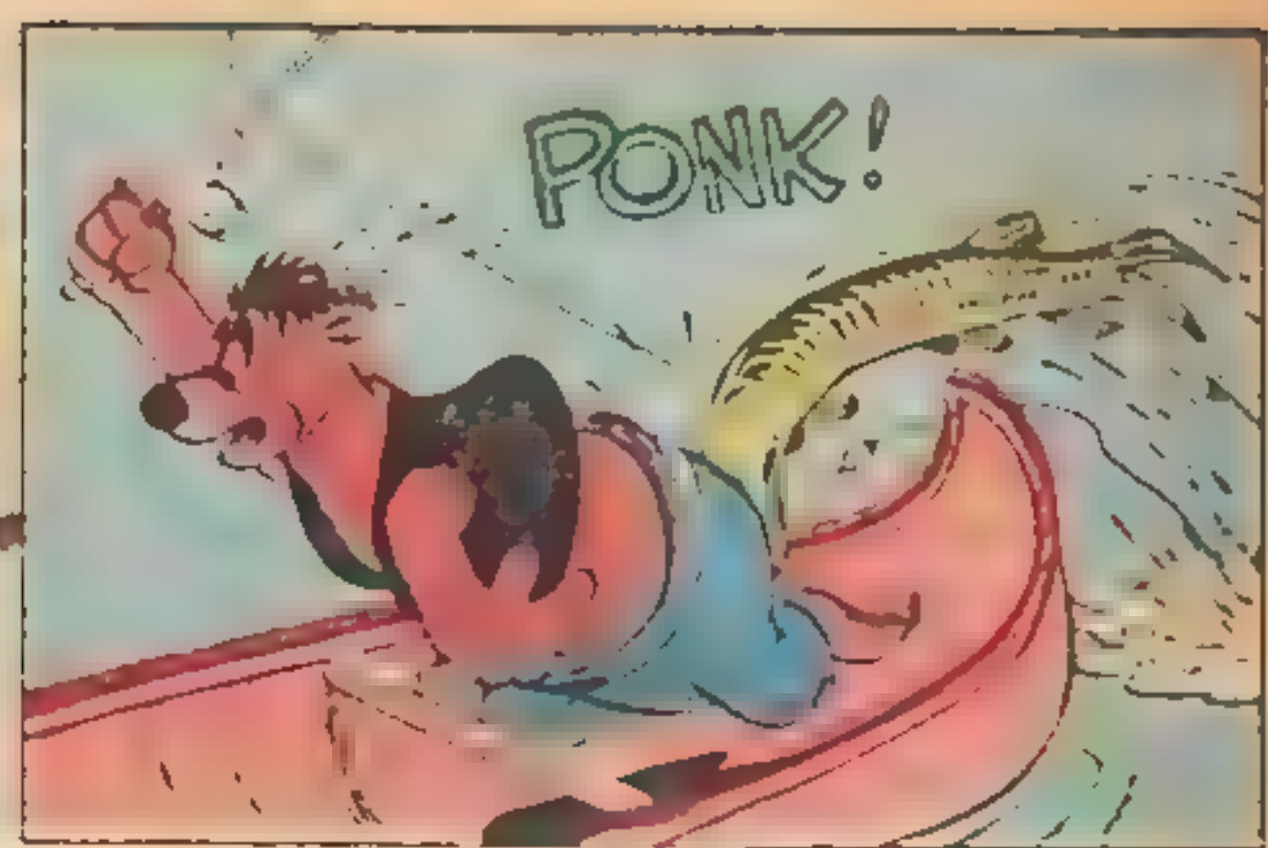

NOW YOU SIT ON HIM AND HOLD HIM WHILE I FISH!

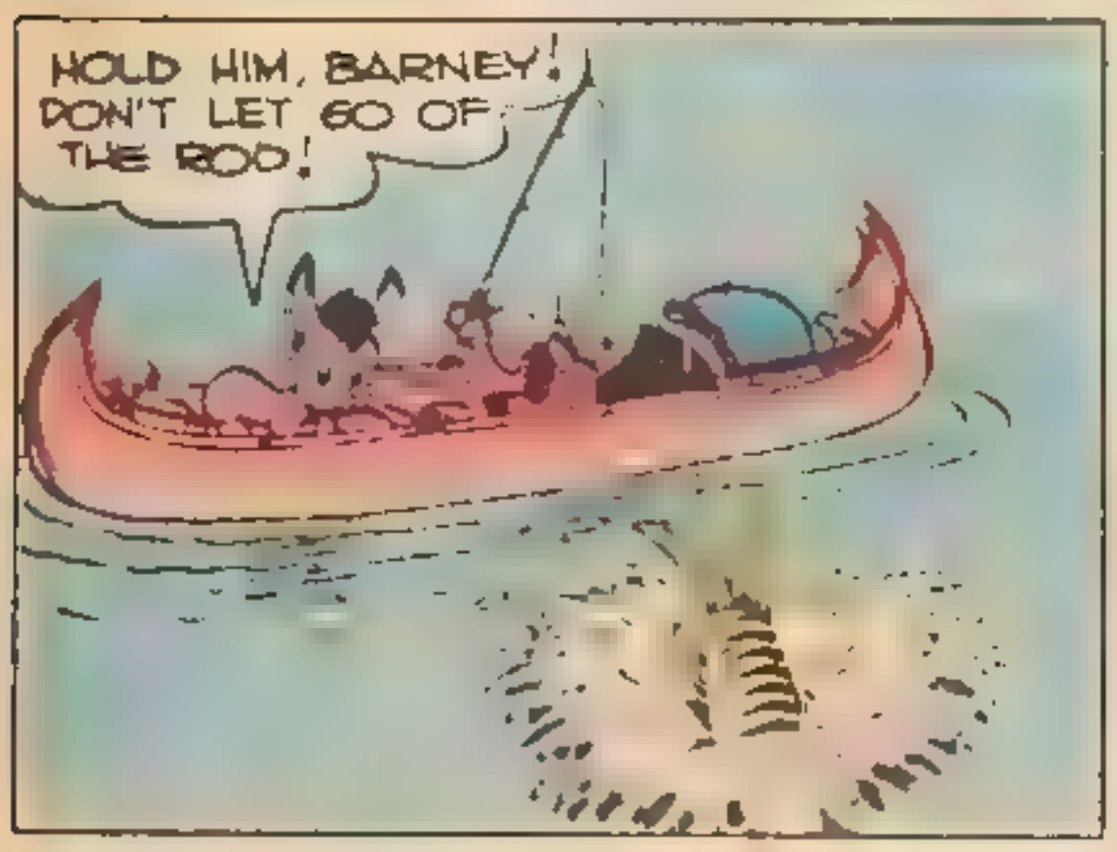

TALLY HO!

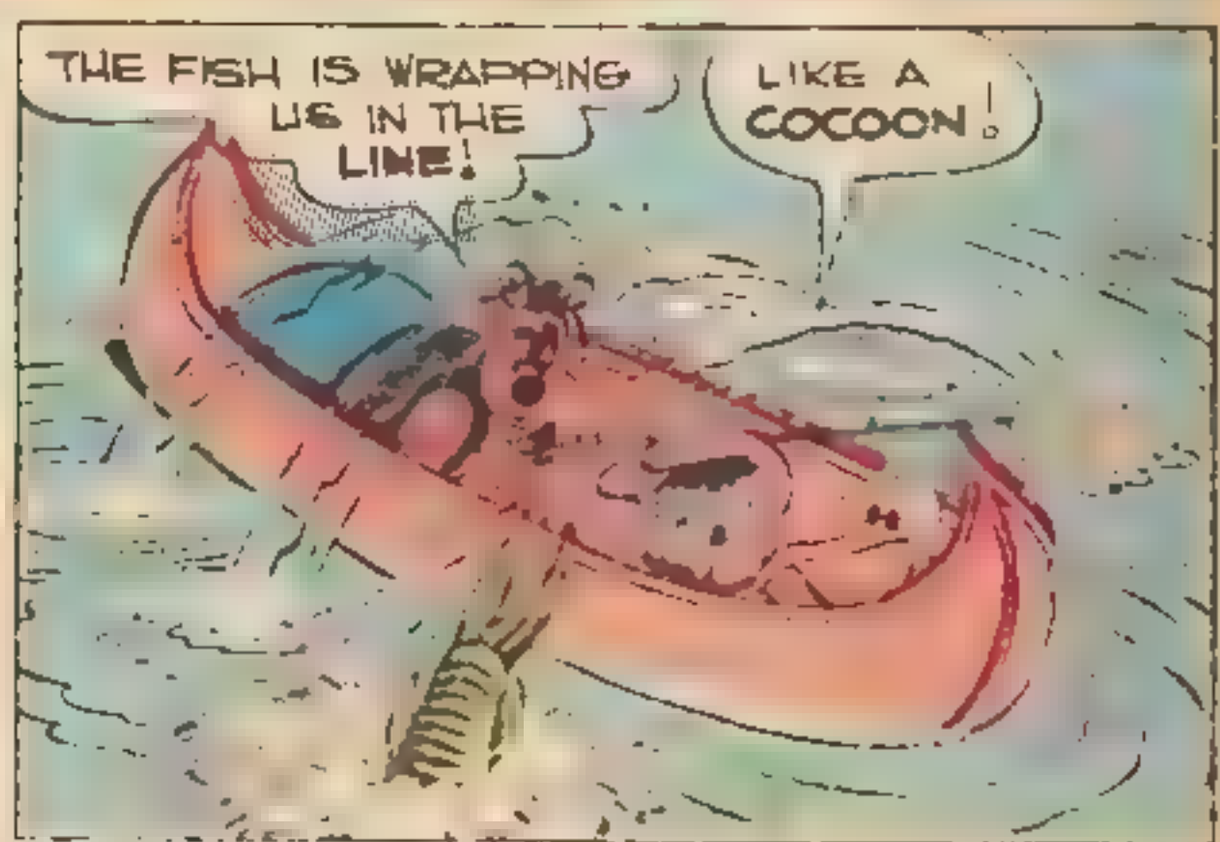

I GOT ONE! A MONSTER! BOY, IS THIS FUN!

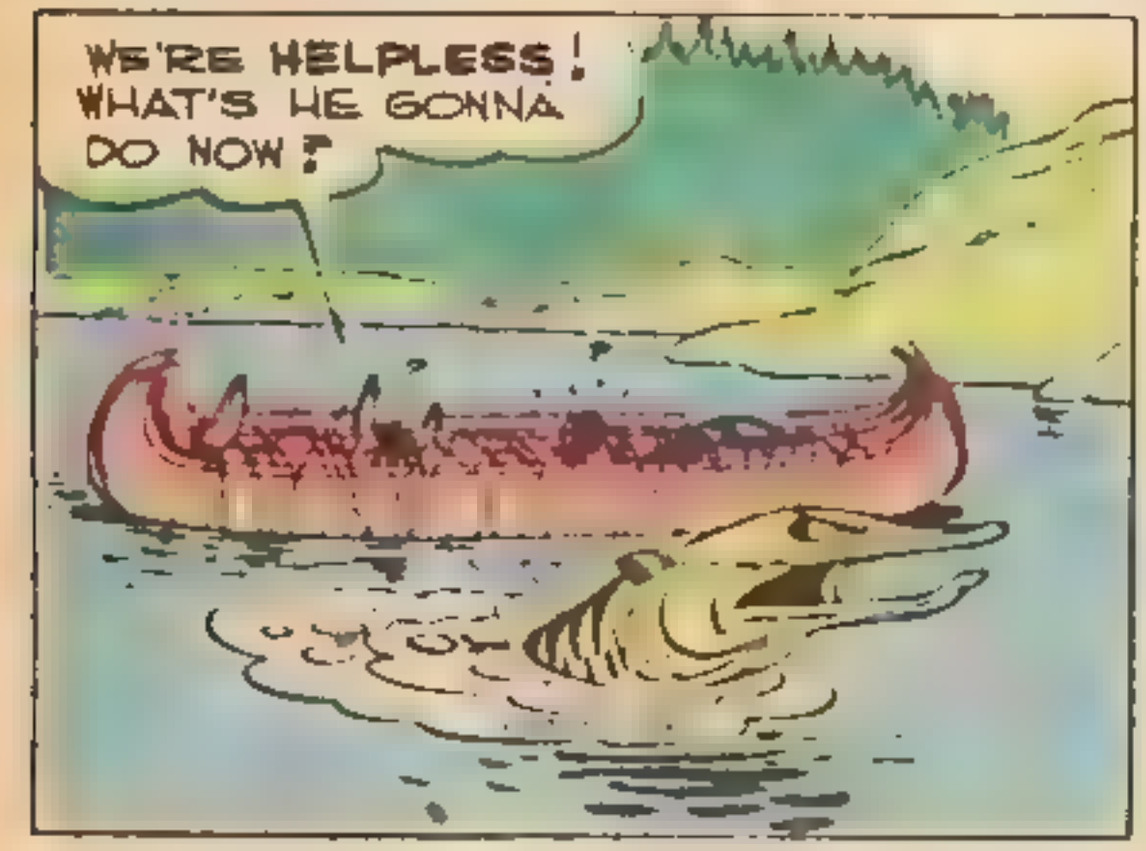

HOLD HIM, BARNEY!

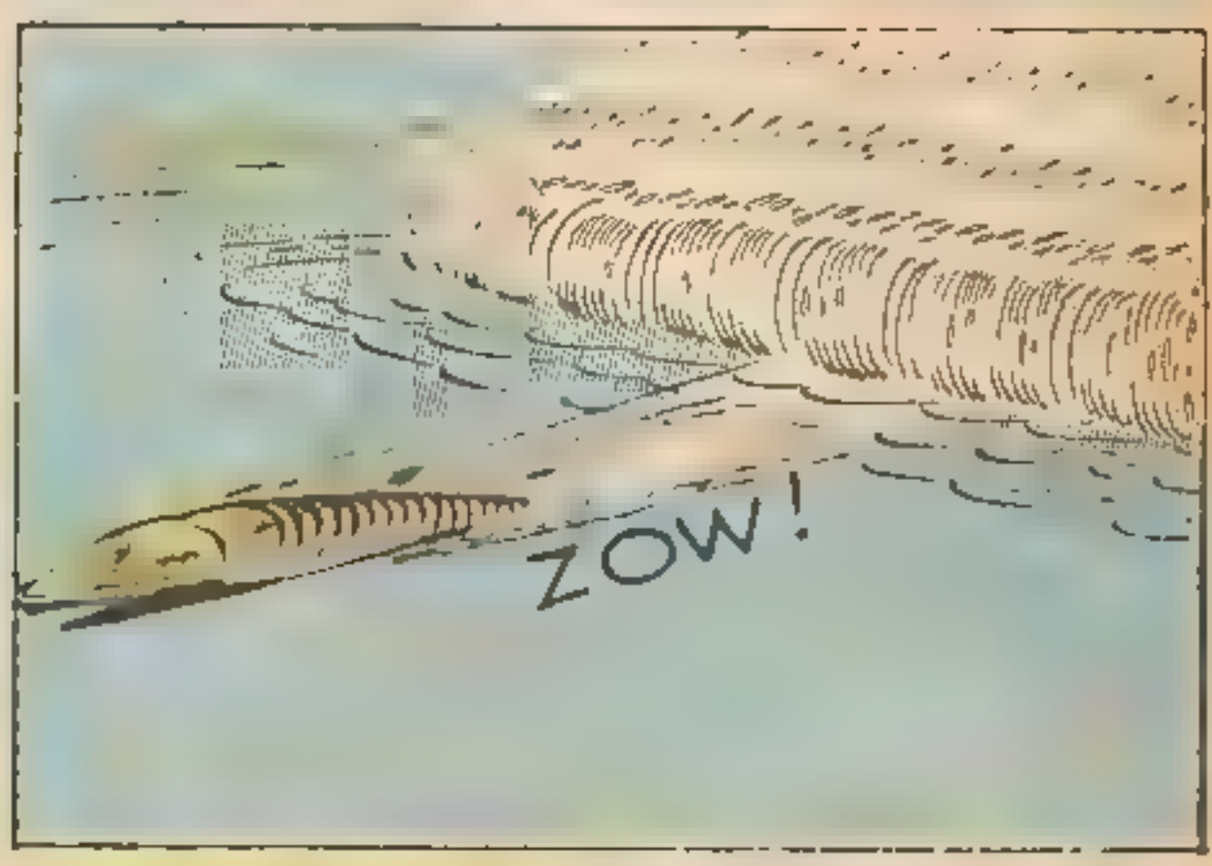

HE CAN'T GET THE BEST OF ME!

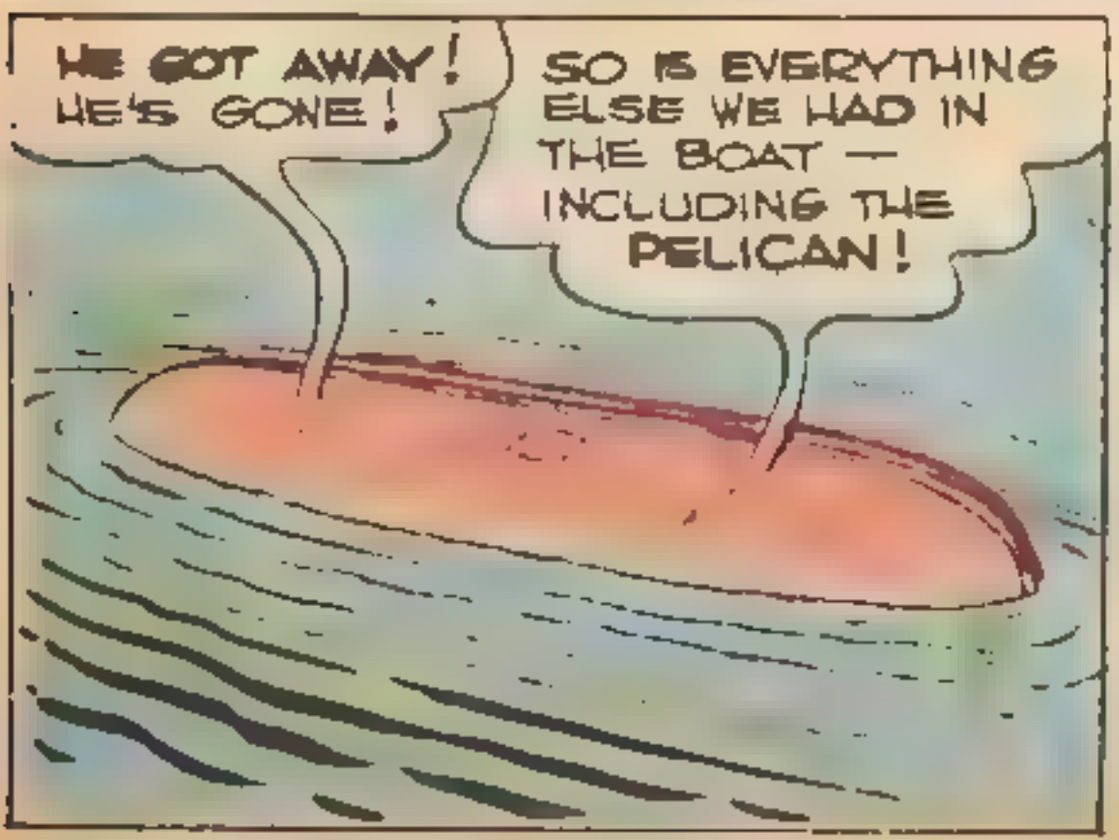

PONK!

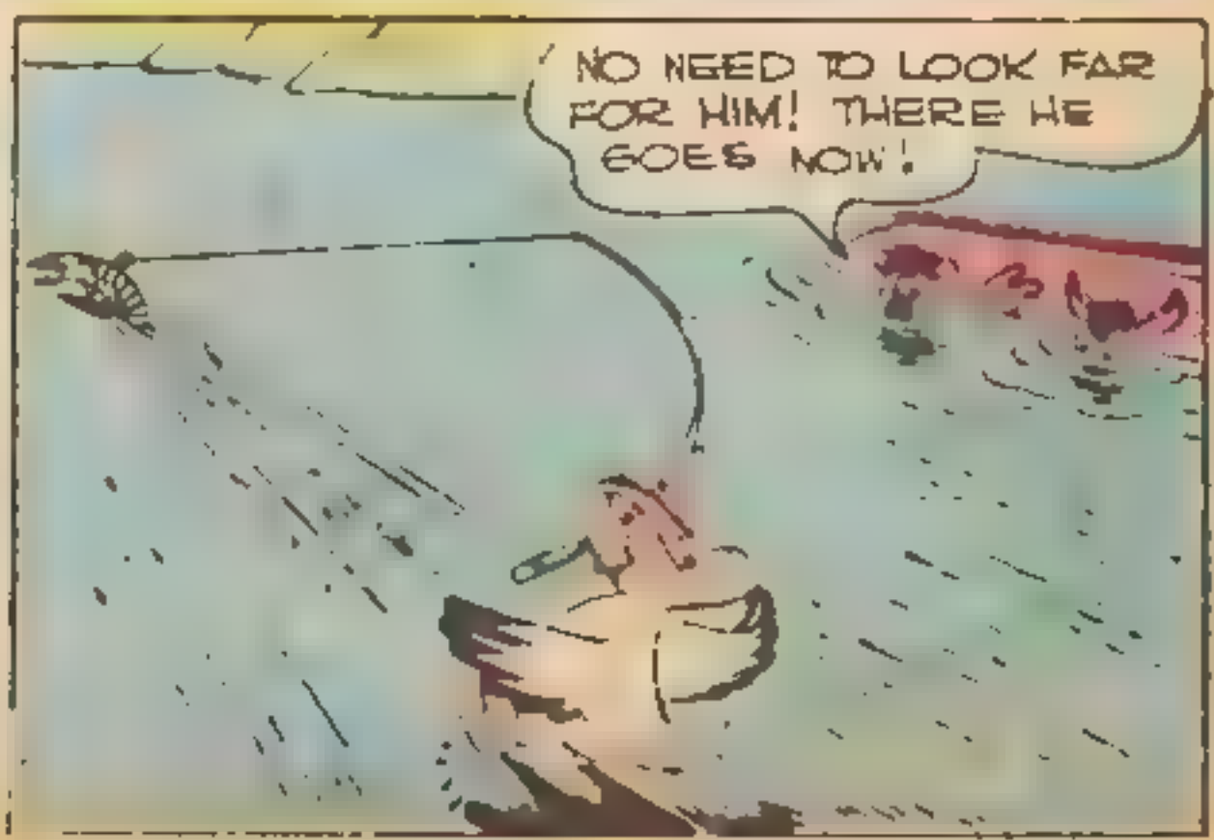

HOLD HIM, BARNEY! DON'T LET GO OF THE ROO!

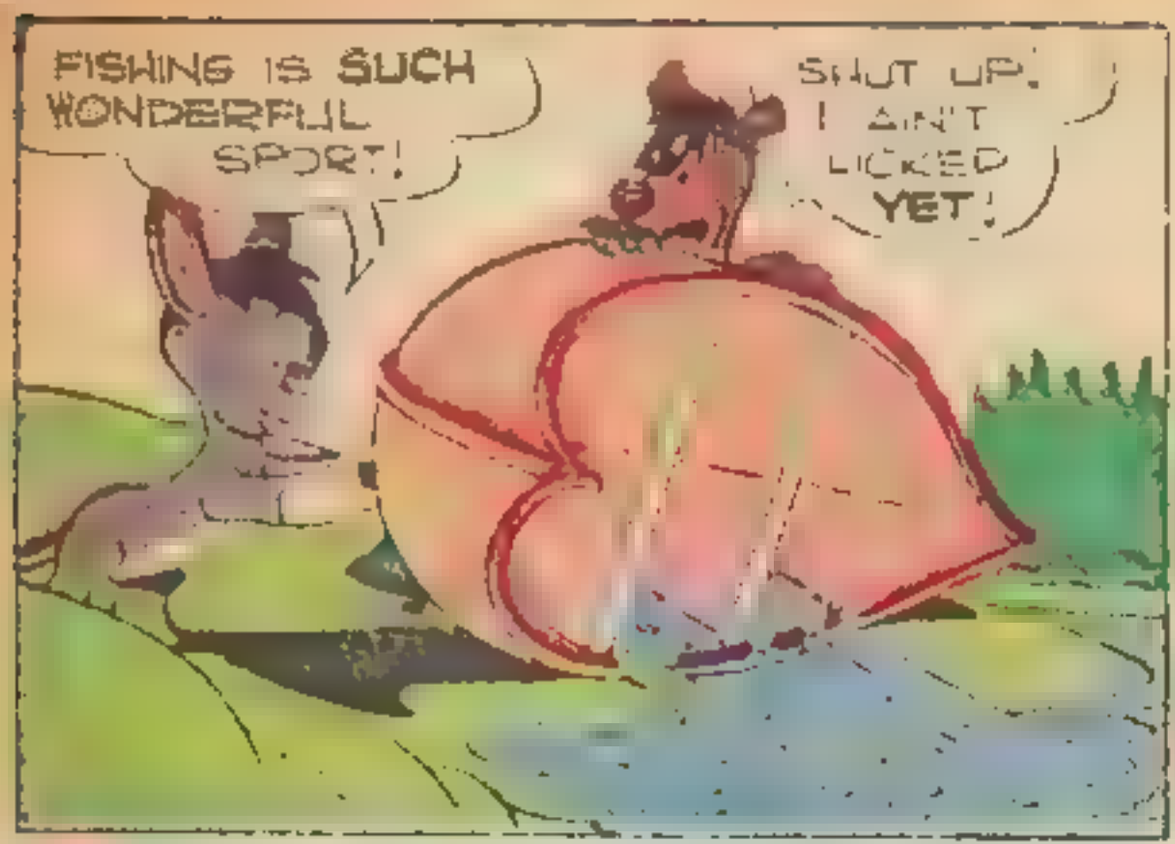

THE FISH IS WRAPPING US IN THE LINE!
LIKE A COCOON!

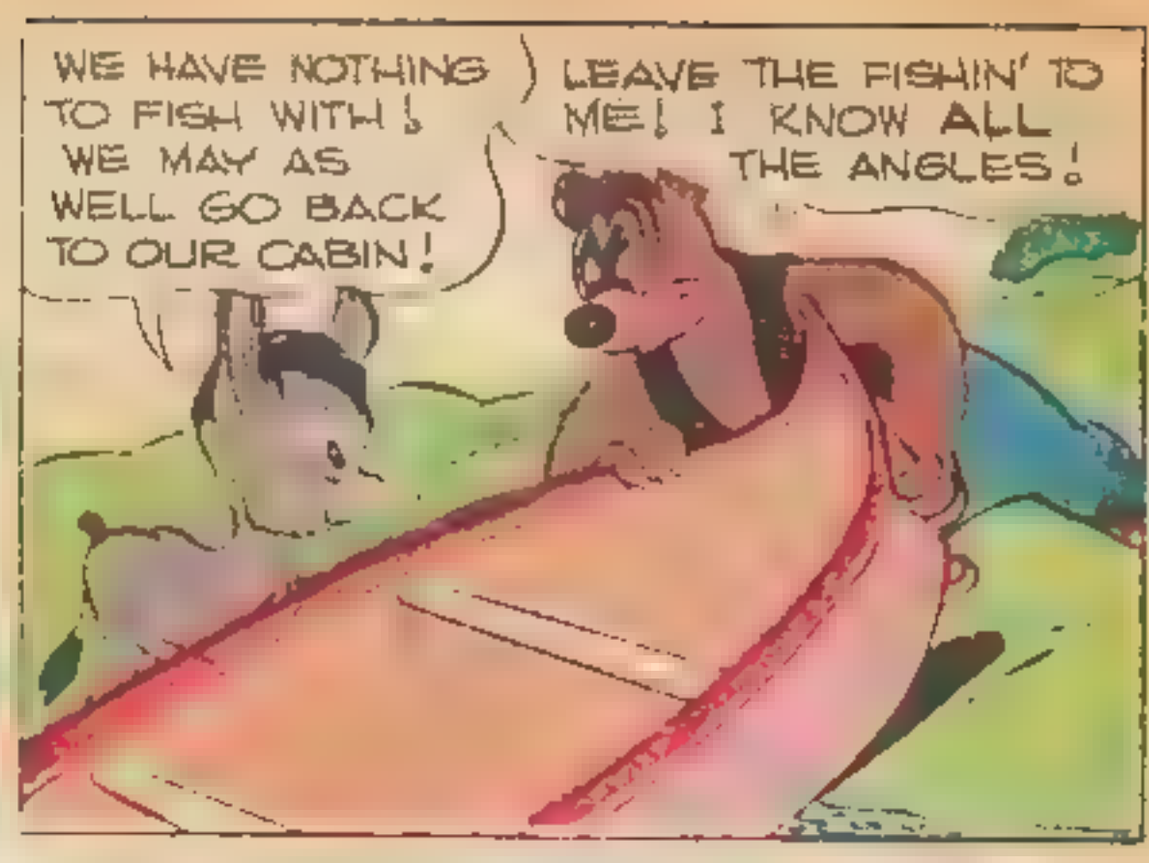

WE'RE HELPLESS! WHAT'S HE GONNA DO NOW?

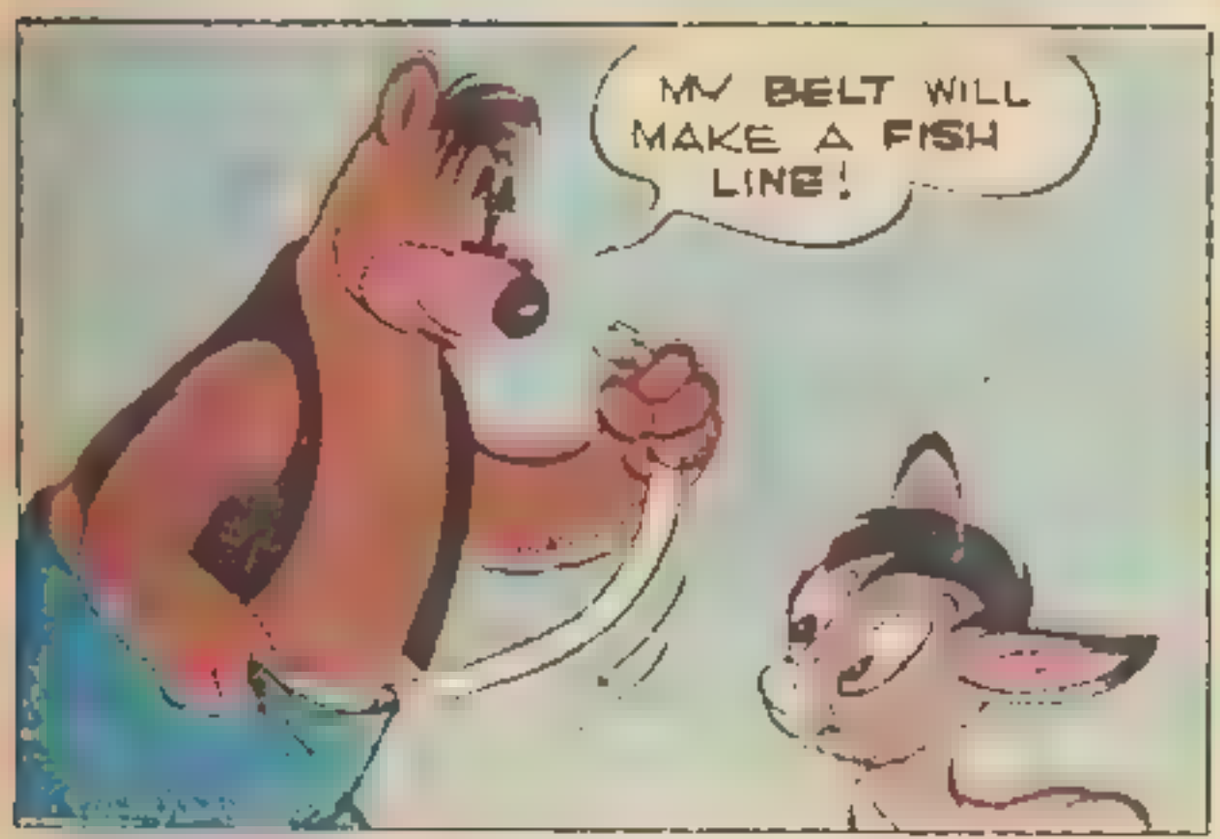

ZOW!


HE GOT AWAY! HE'S GONE!
SO IS EVERYTHING ELSE WE HAD IN THE BOAT — INCLUDING THE PELICAN!

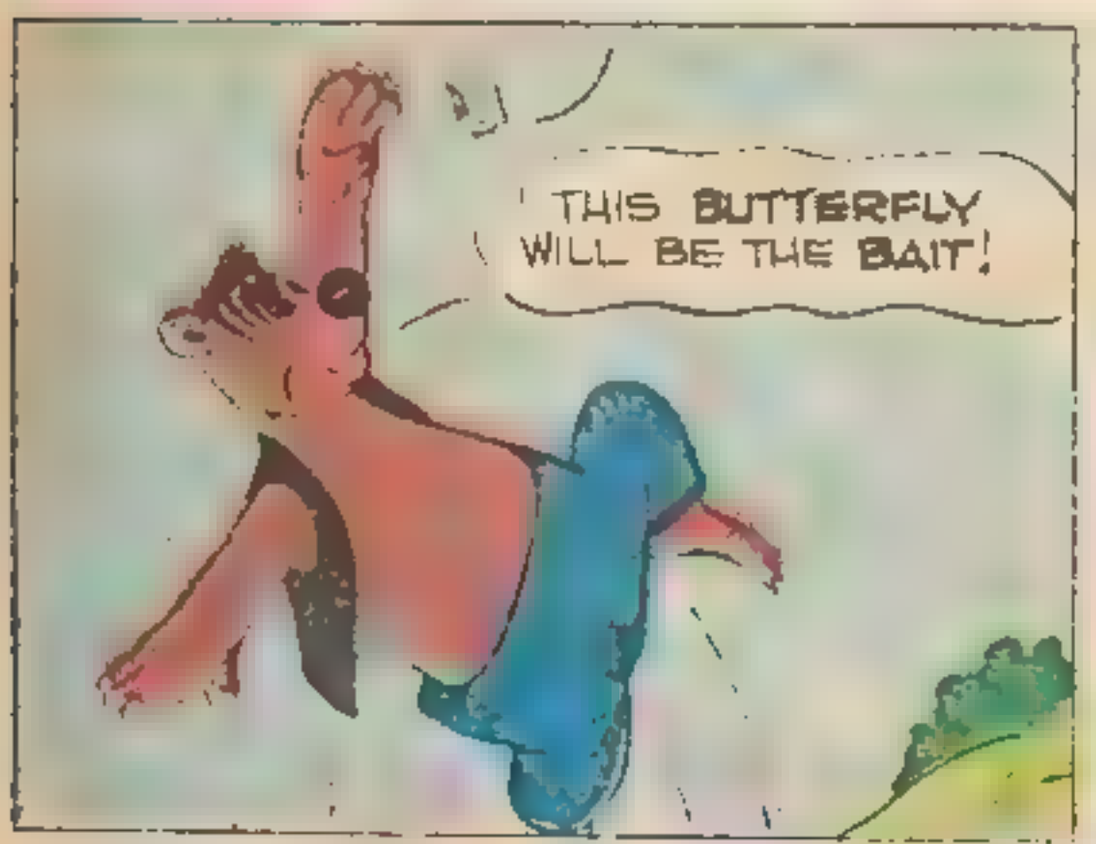

NO NEED TO LOOK FAR FOR HIM! THERE HE GOES NOW!

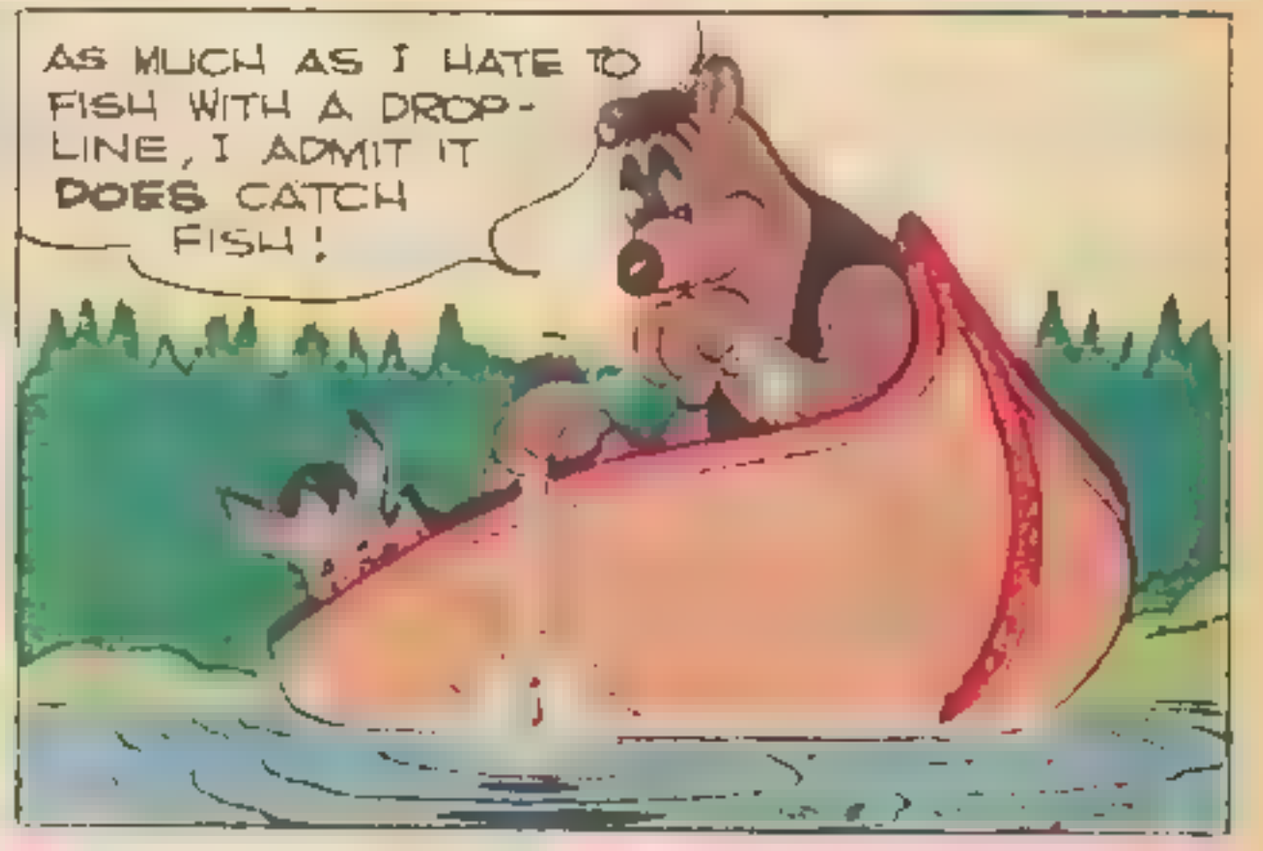

FISHING IS SUCH WONDERFUL SPORT!
SHUT UP! I AIN'T LICKED YET!

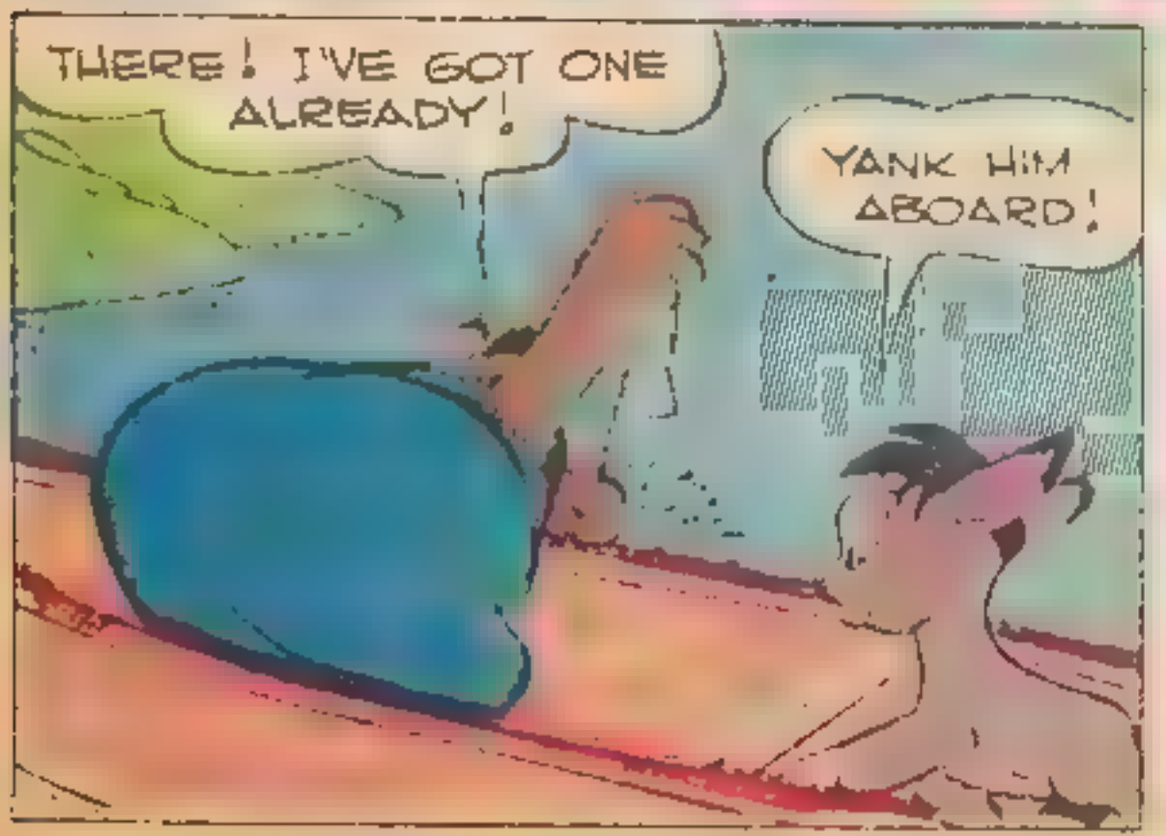

WE HAVE NOTHING TO FISH WITH! WE MAY AS WELL GO BACK TO OUR CABIN!
LEAVE THE FISHIN' TO ME! I KNOW ALL THE ANGLES!

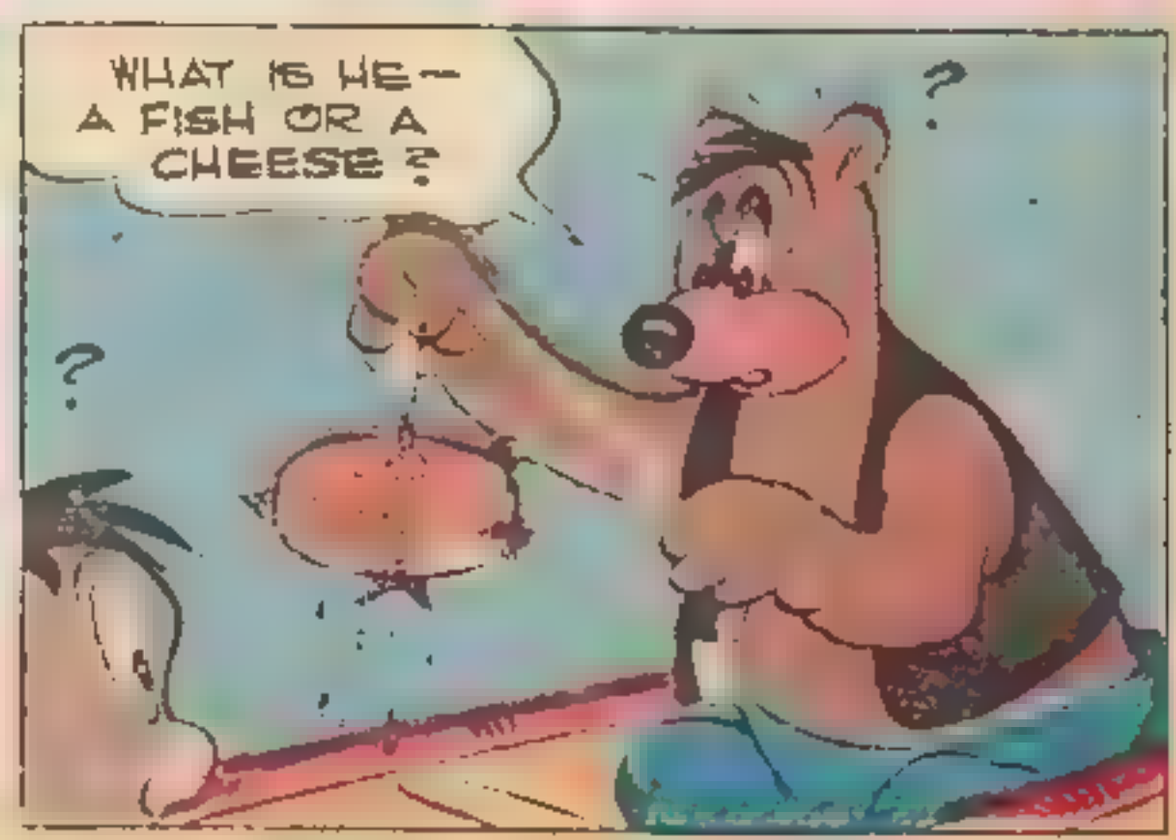

MY BELT WILL MAKE A FISH LINE!

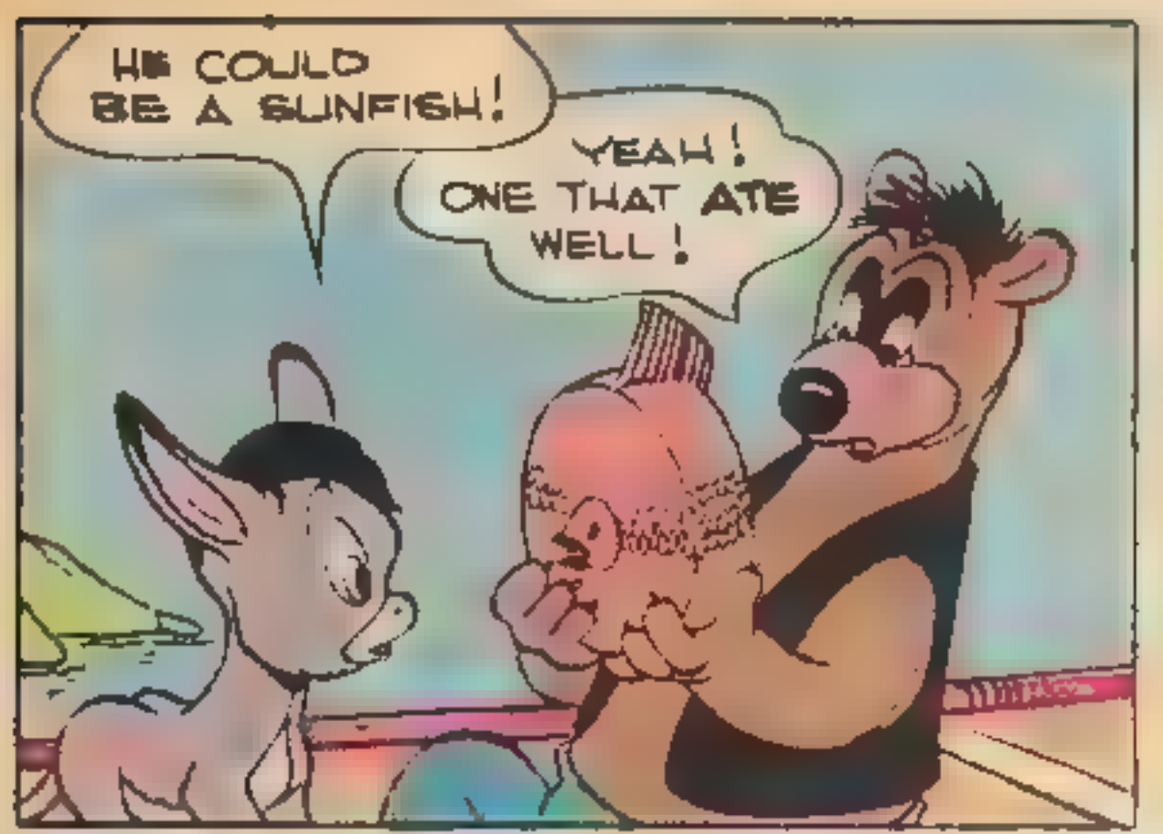
THIS SAFETY PIN WILL MAKE A HOOK!

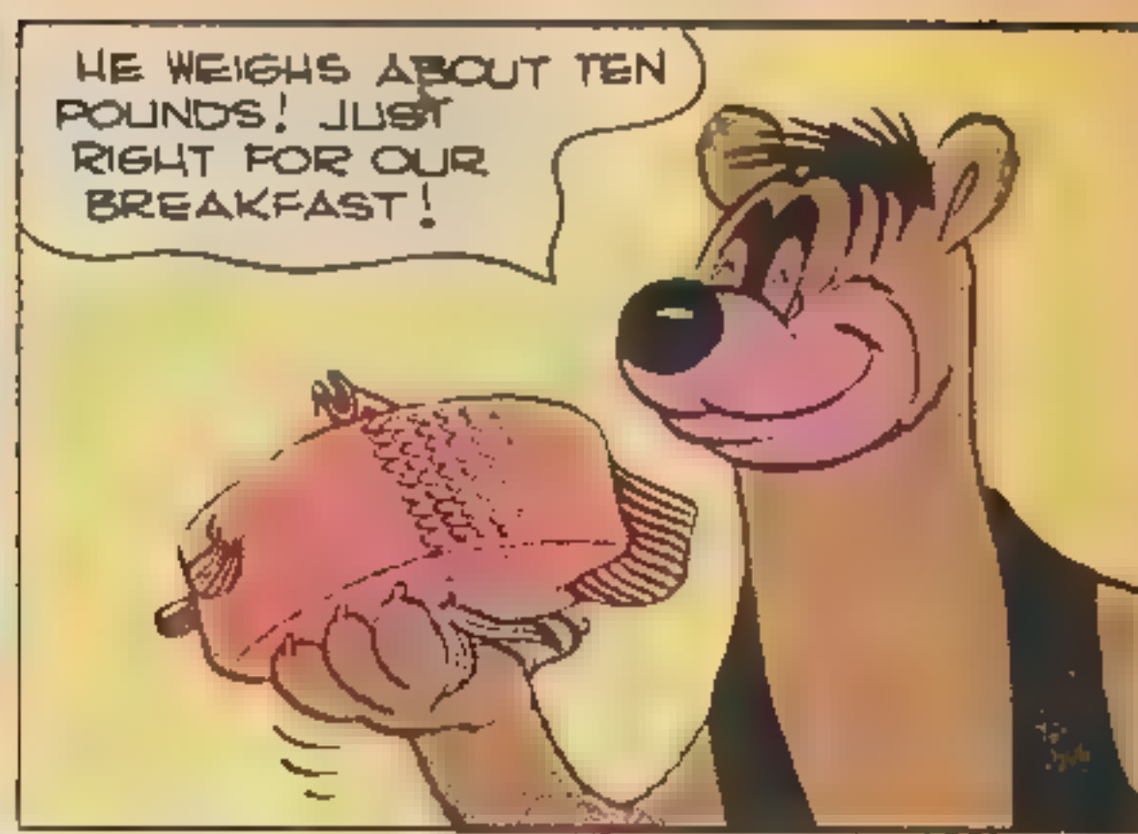

THIS BUTTERFLY WILL BE THE BAIT!

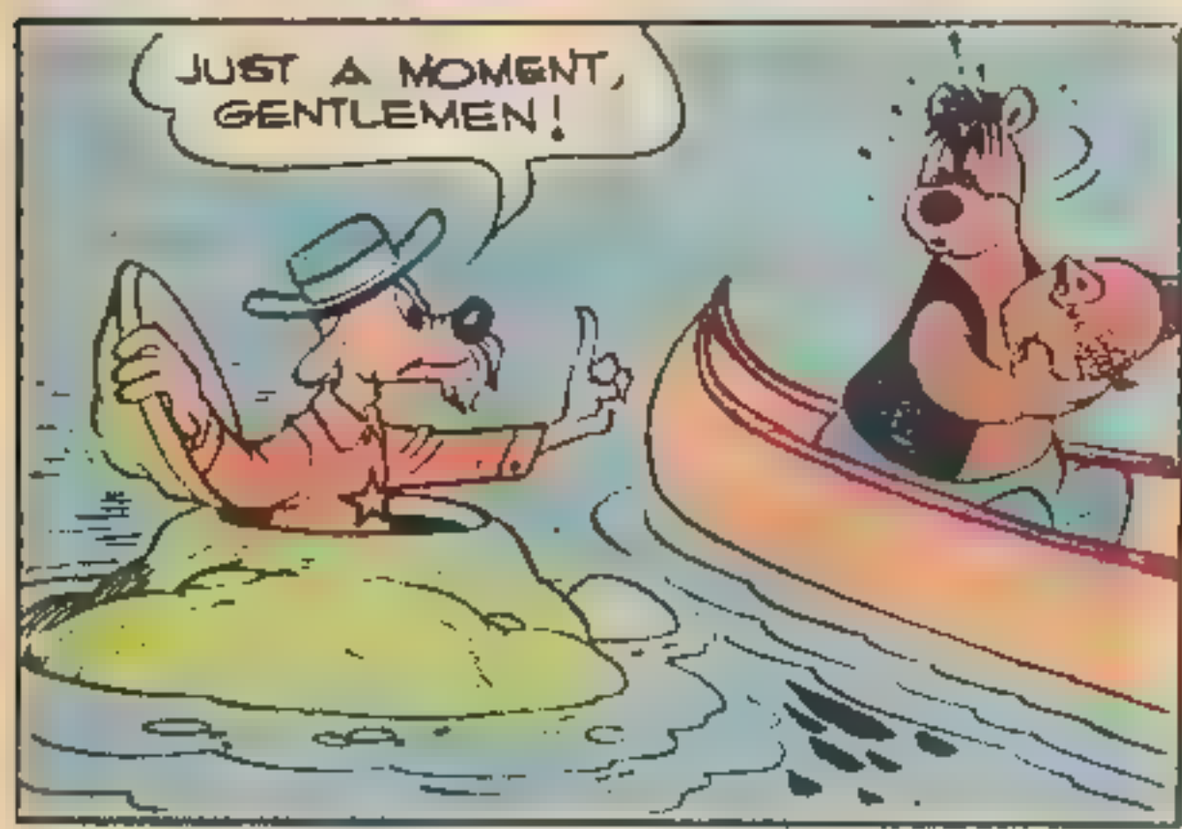

AS MUCH AS I HATE TO FISH WITH A DROP-LINE, I ADMIT IT DOES CATCH FISH!

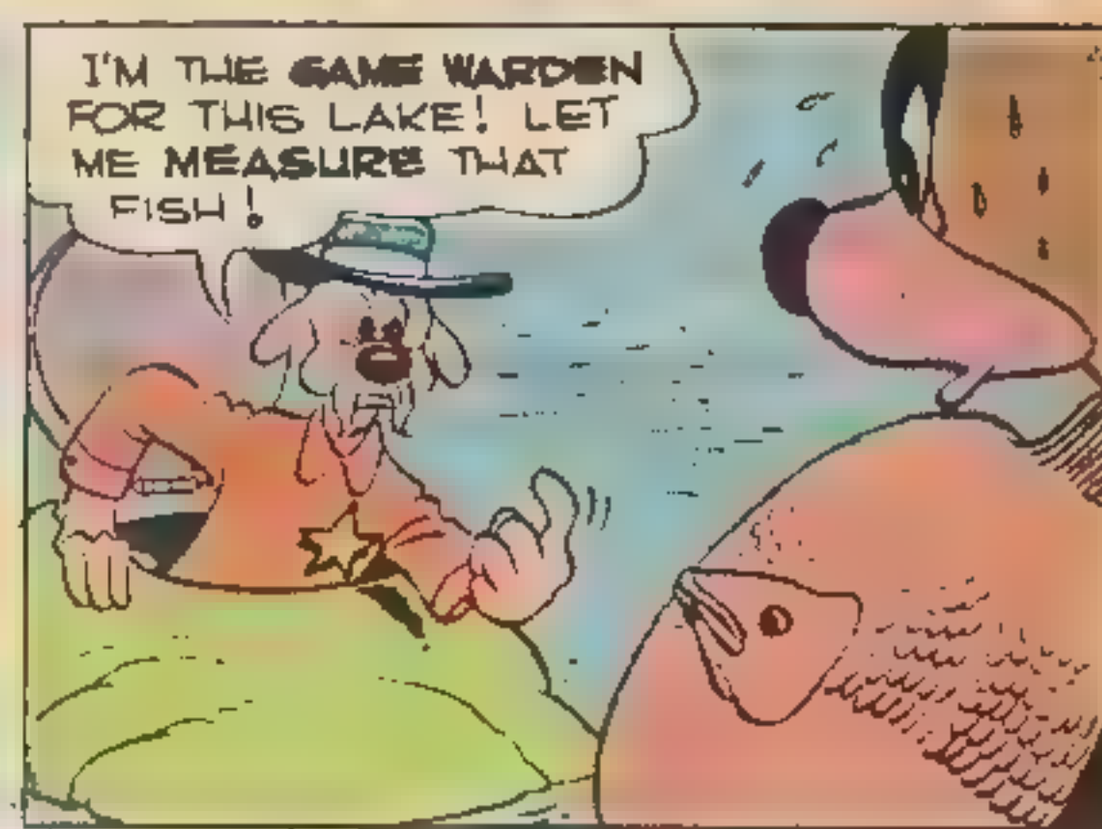

THERE! I'VE GOT ONE ALREADY!
YANK HIM ABOARD!

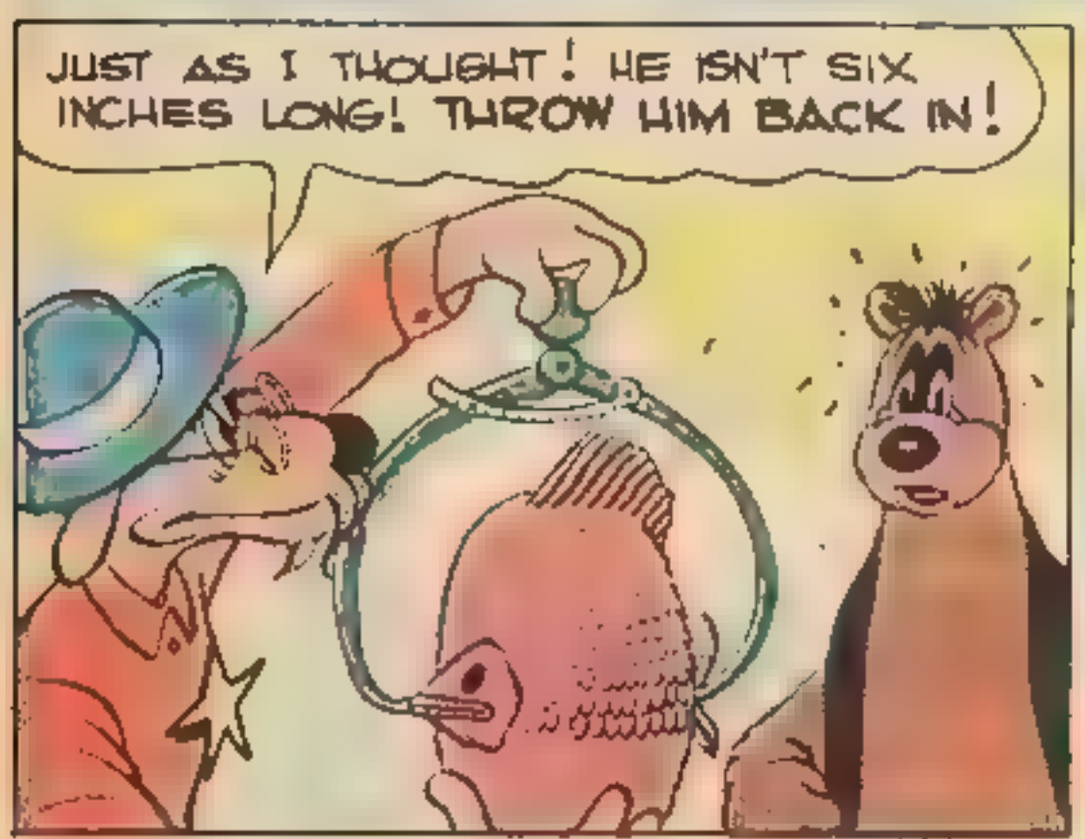

WHAT IS HE— A FISH OR A CHEESE?
?
?

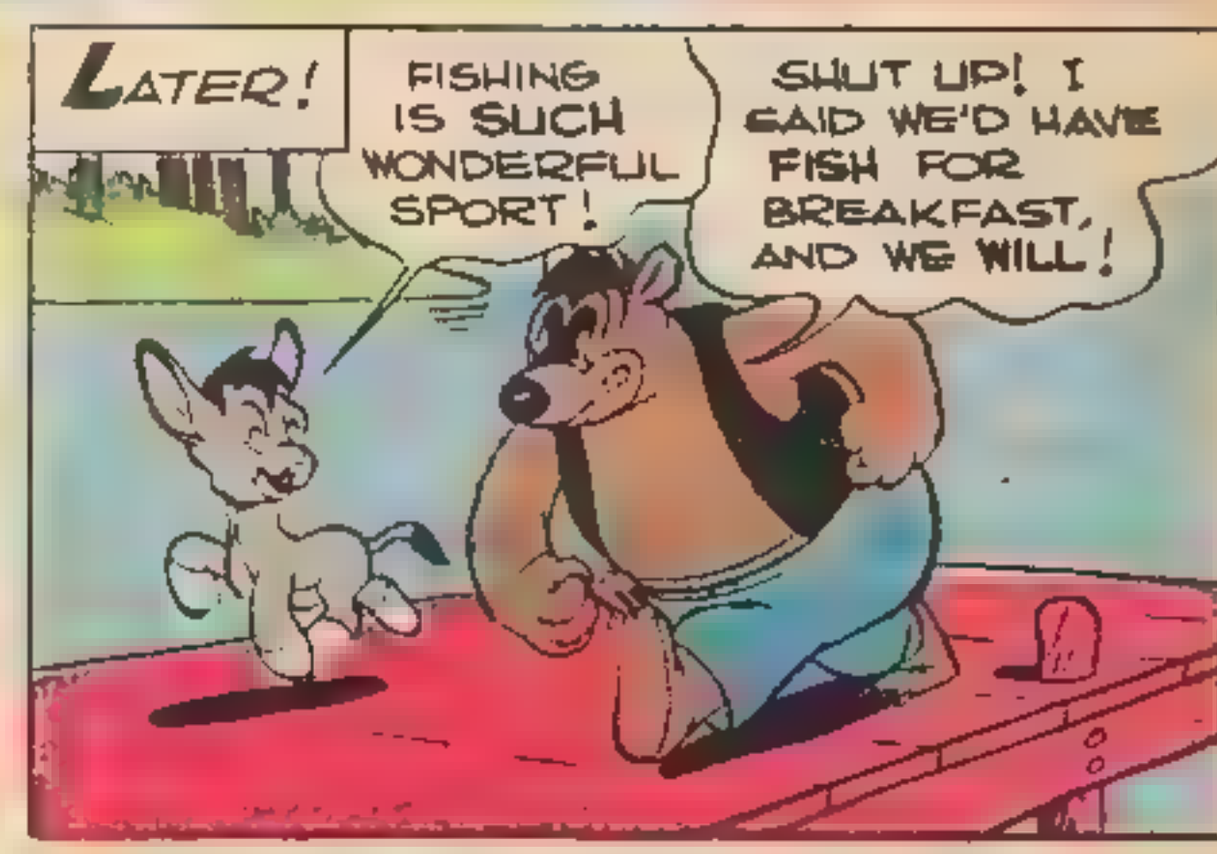


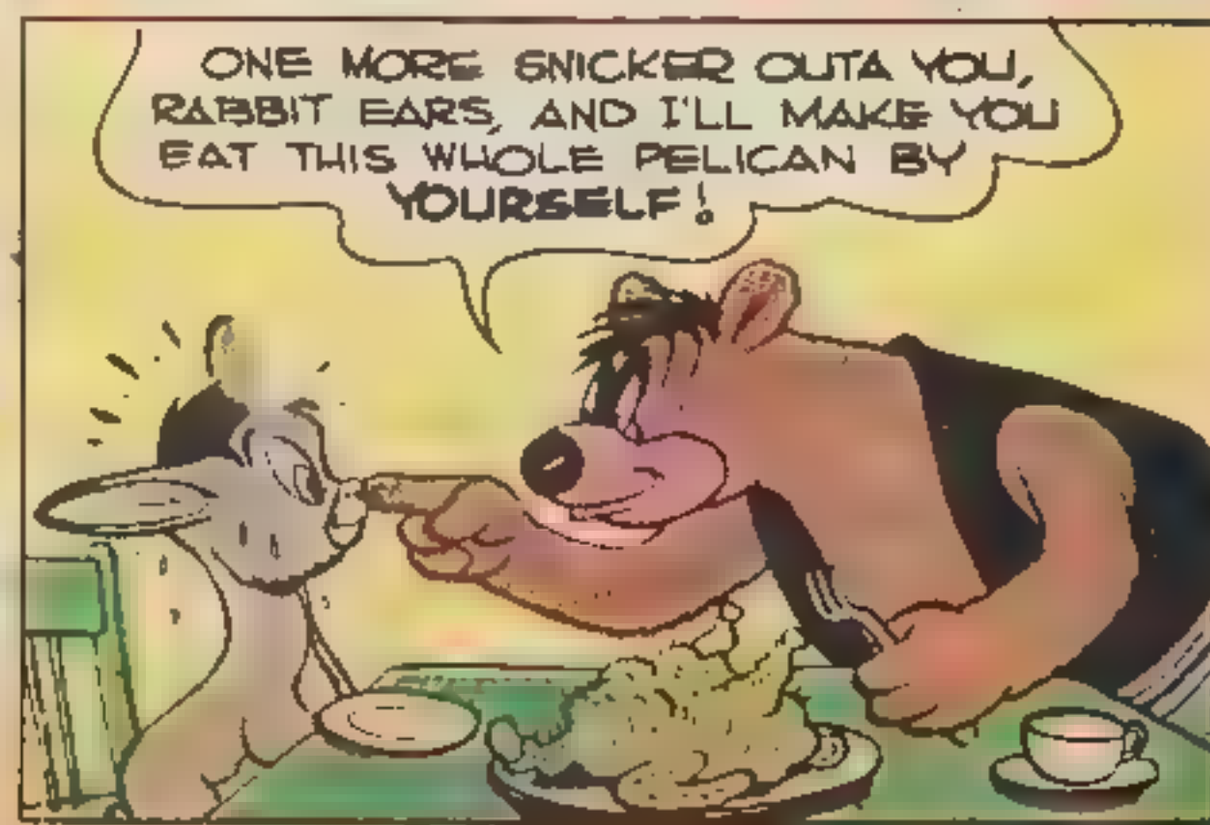






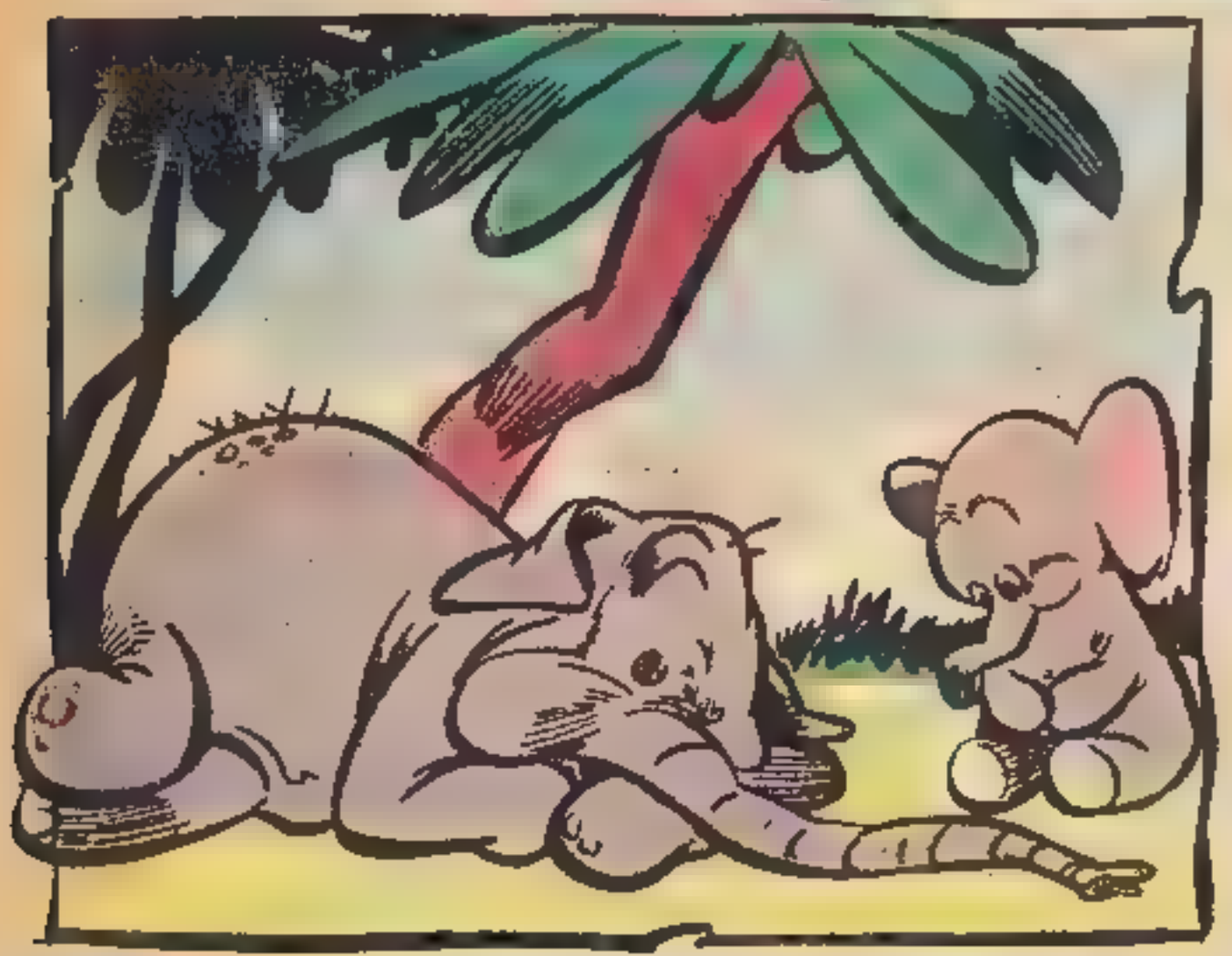


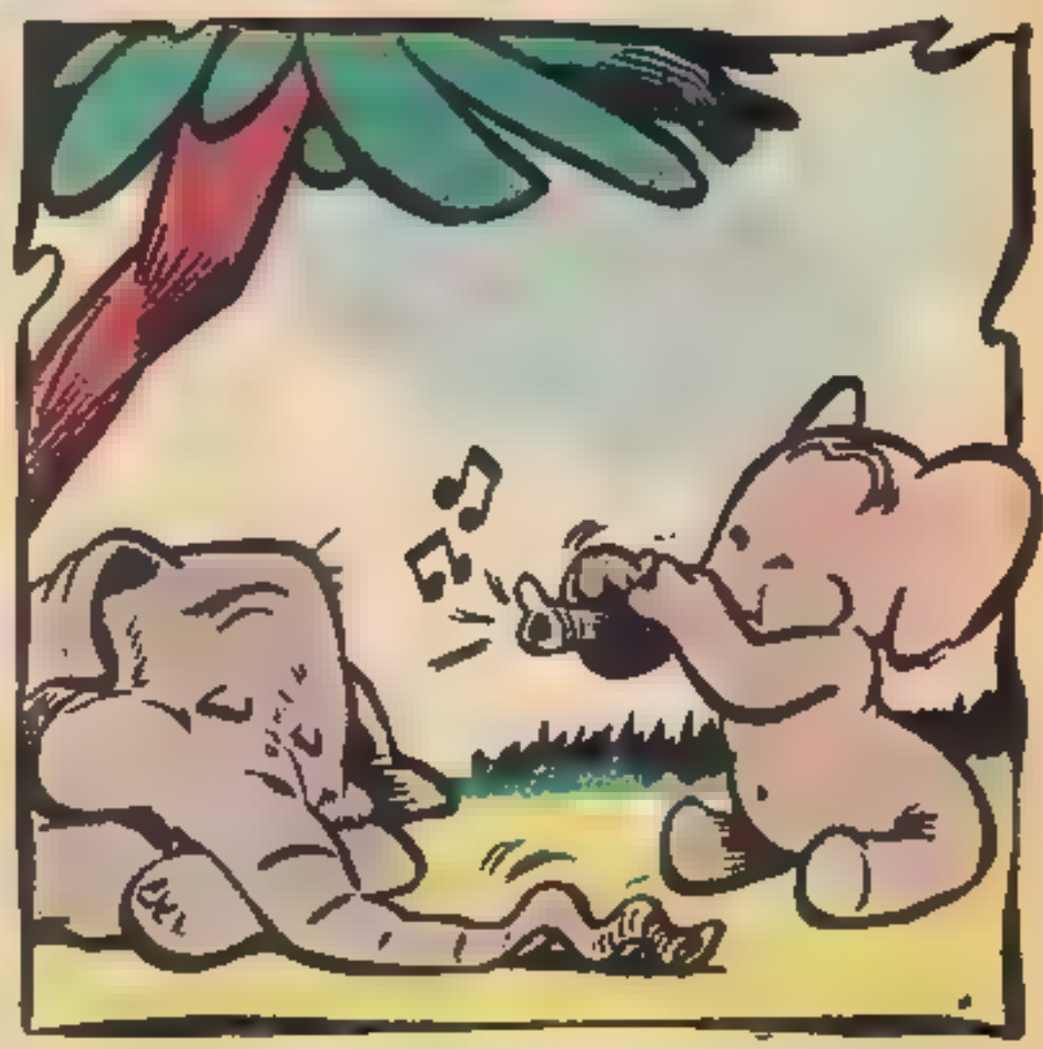


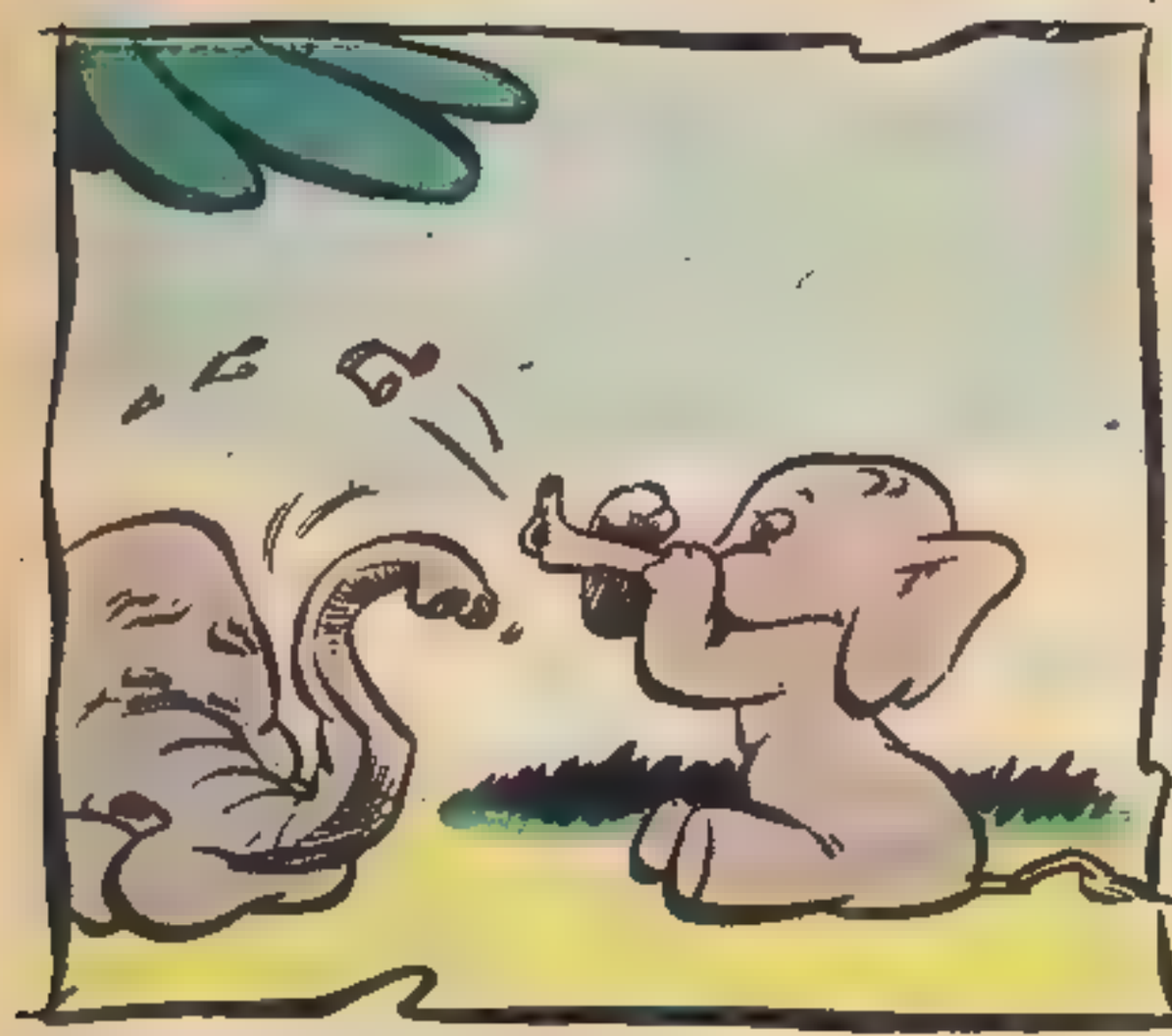


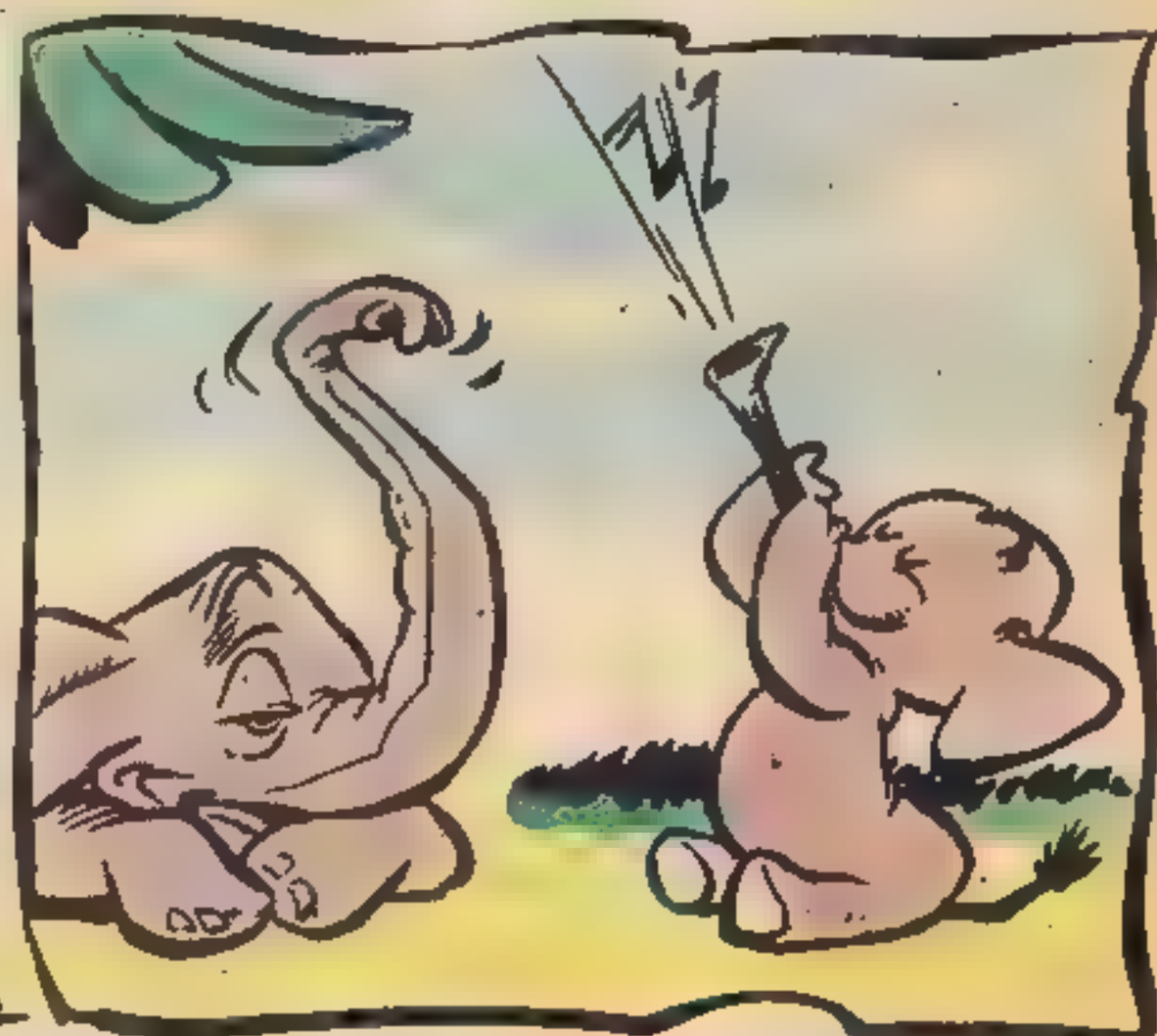
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

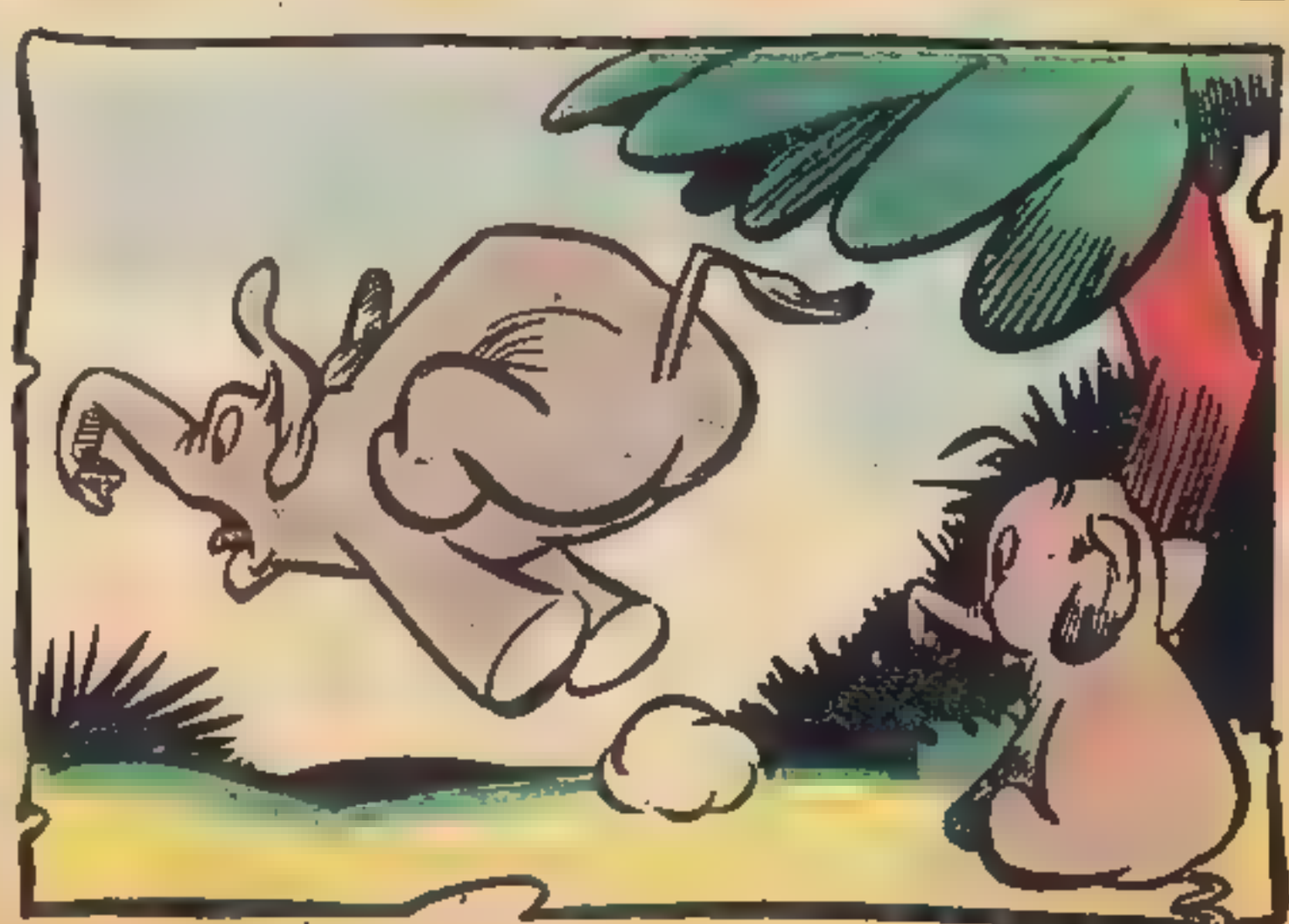
elephunnies

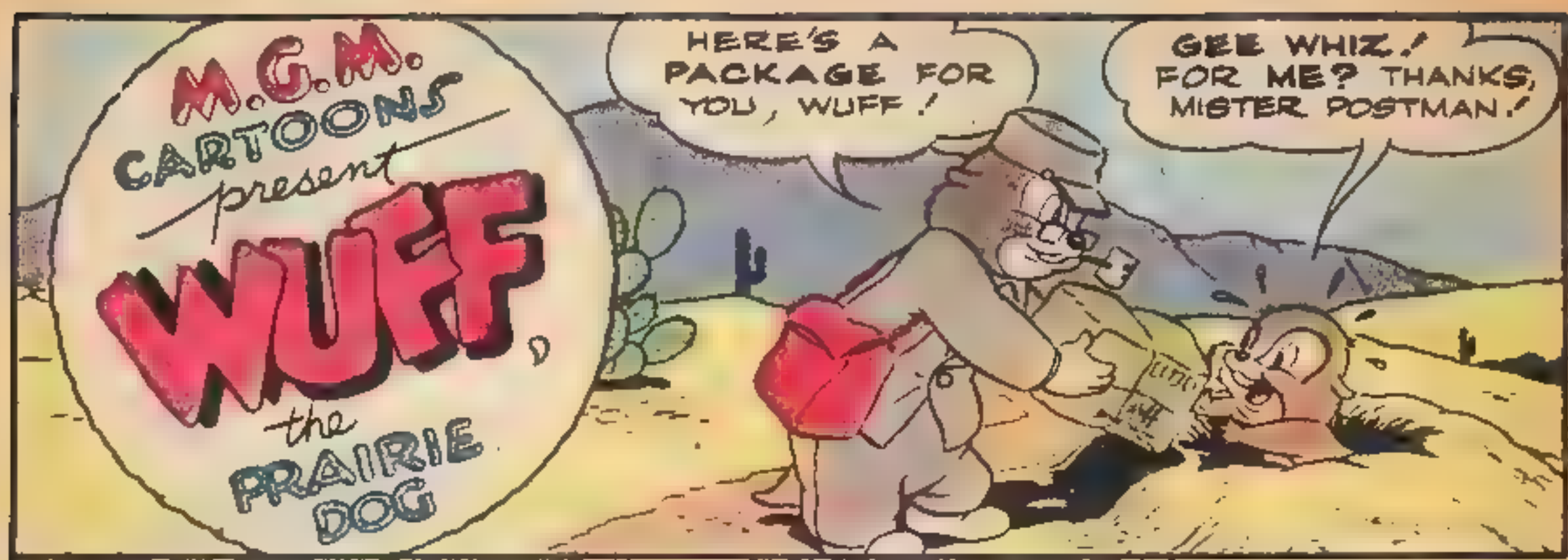


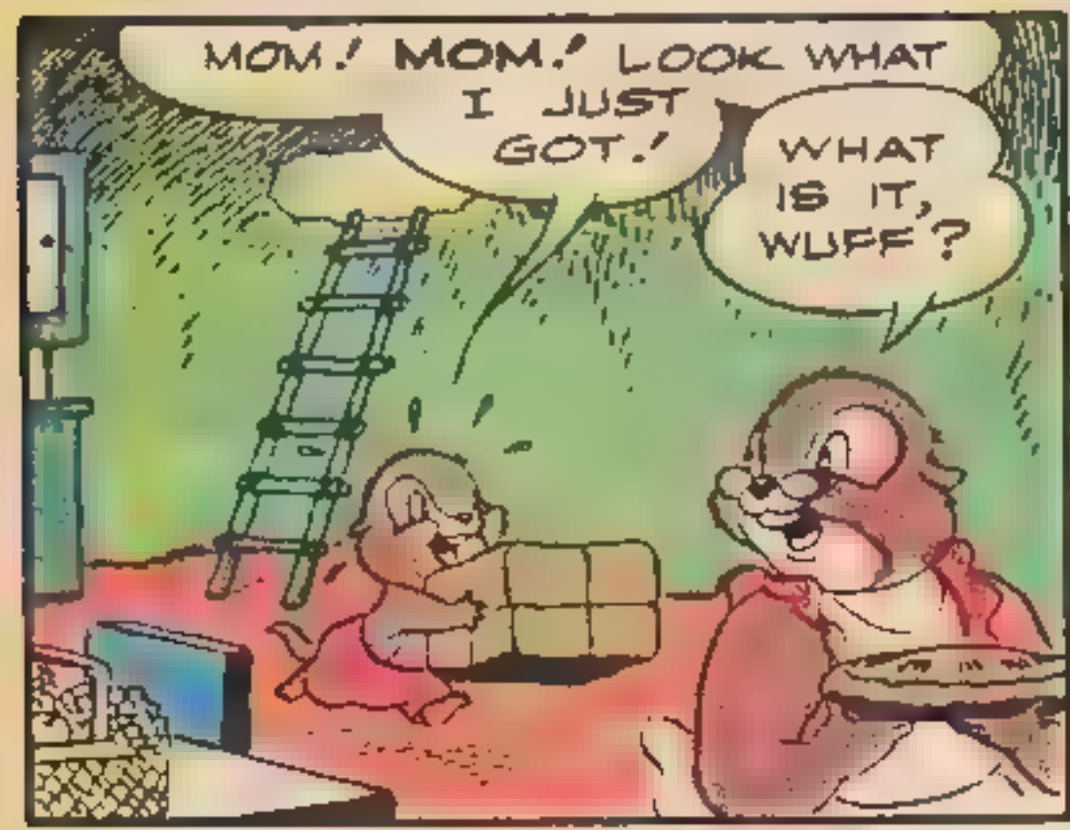


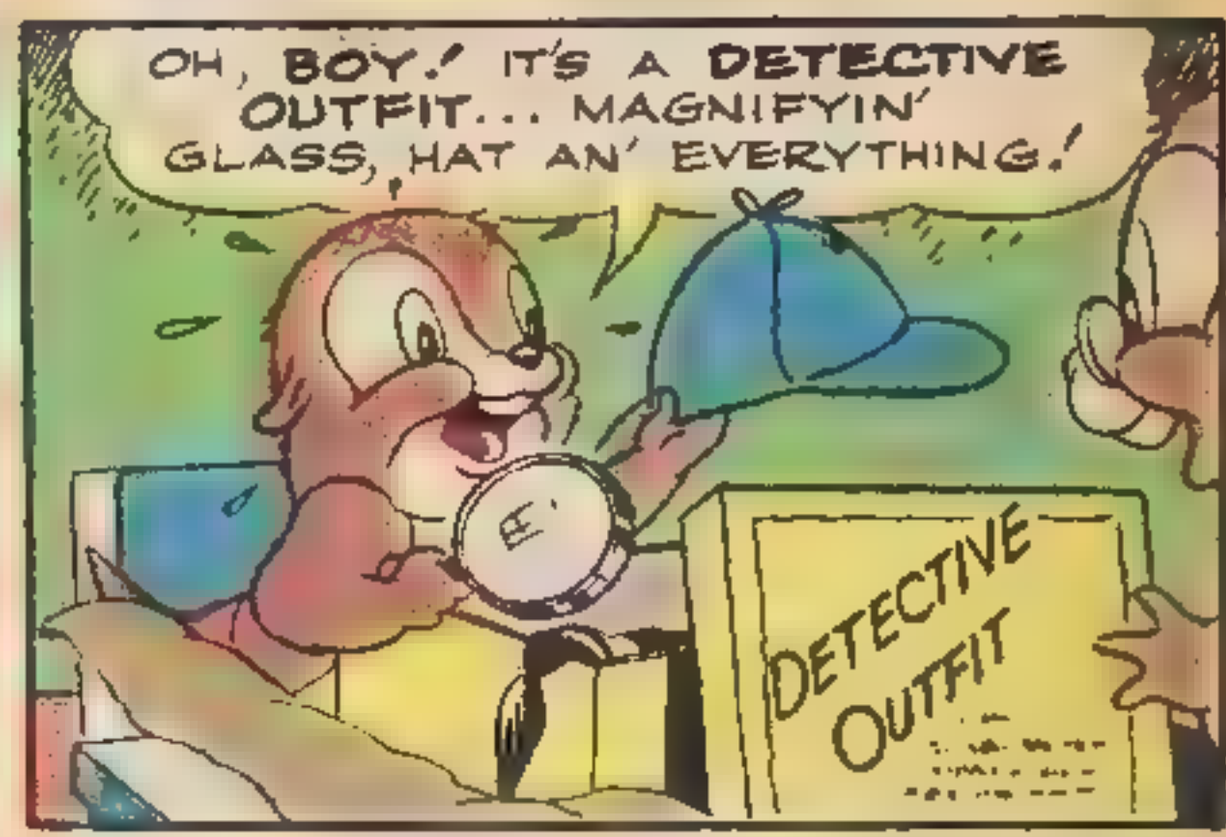


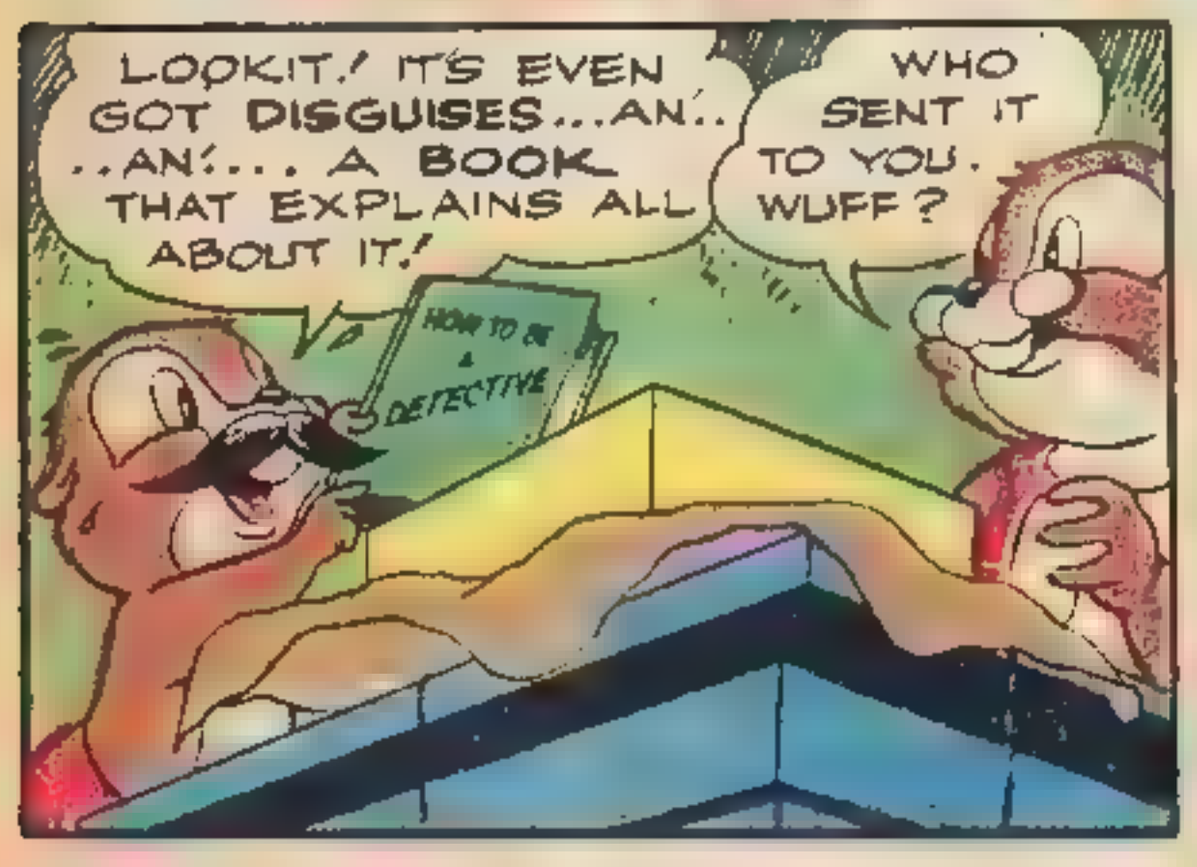


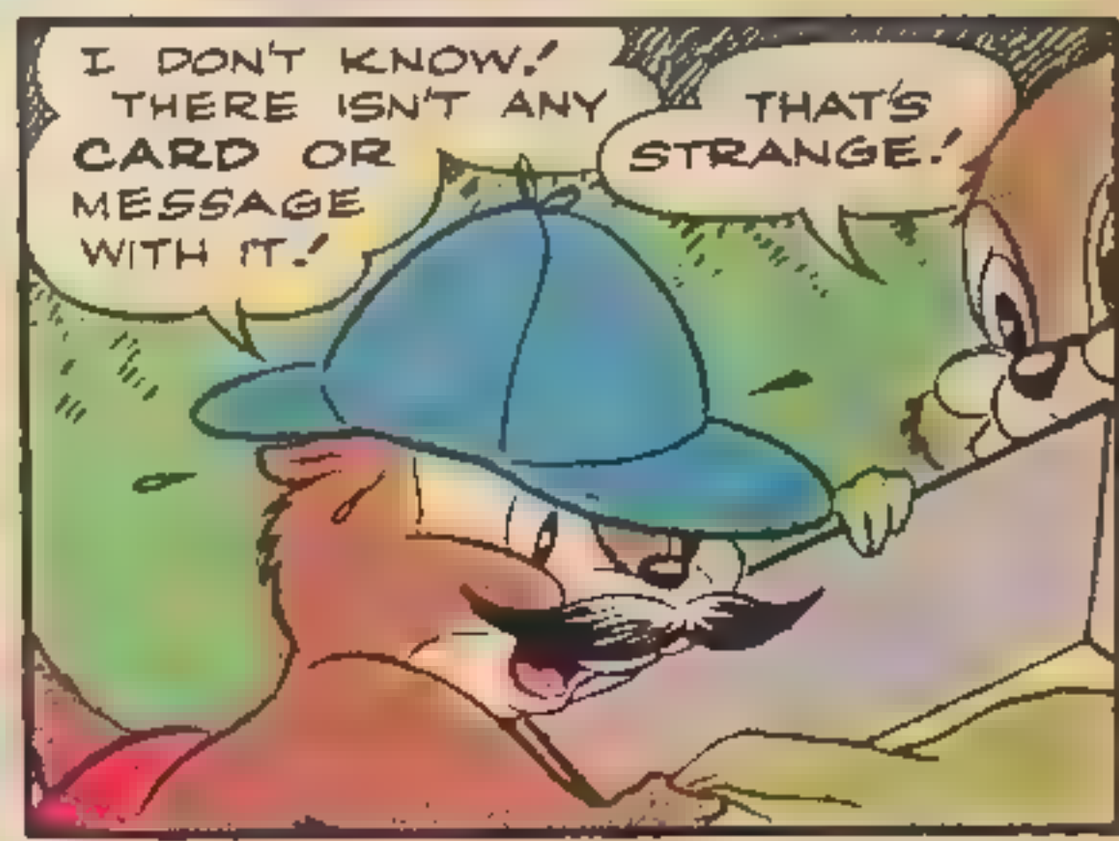


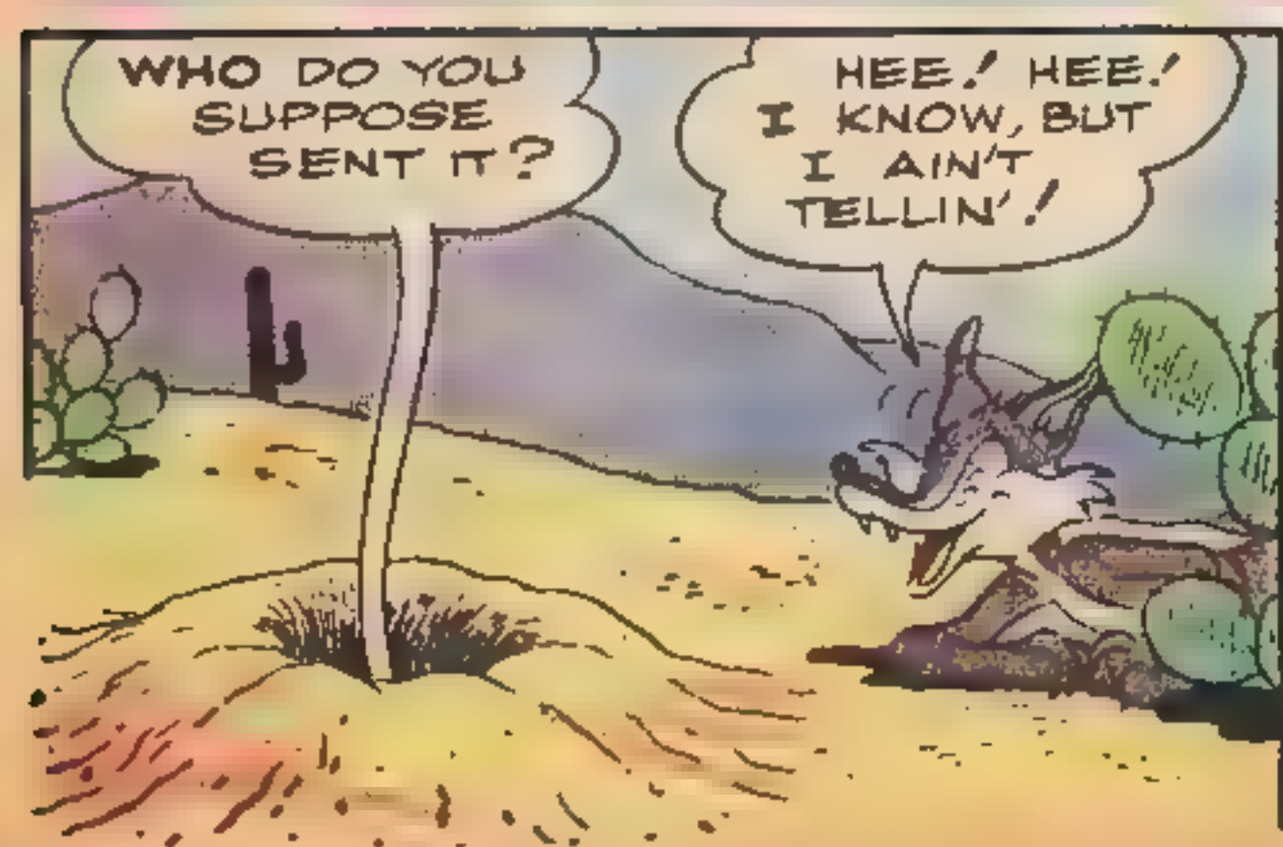

M.G.M. CARTOONS present
WUFF the PRAIRIE DOG
HERE'S A PACKAGE FOR YOU, WUFF!
GEE WHIZ! FOR ME? THANKS, MISTER POSTMAN!

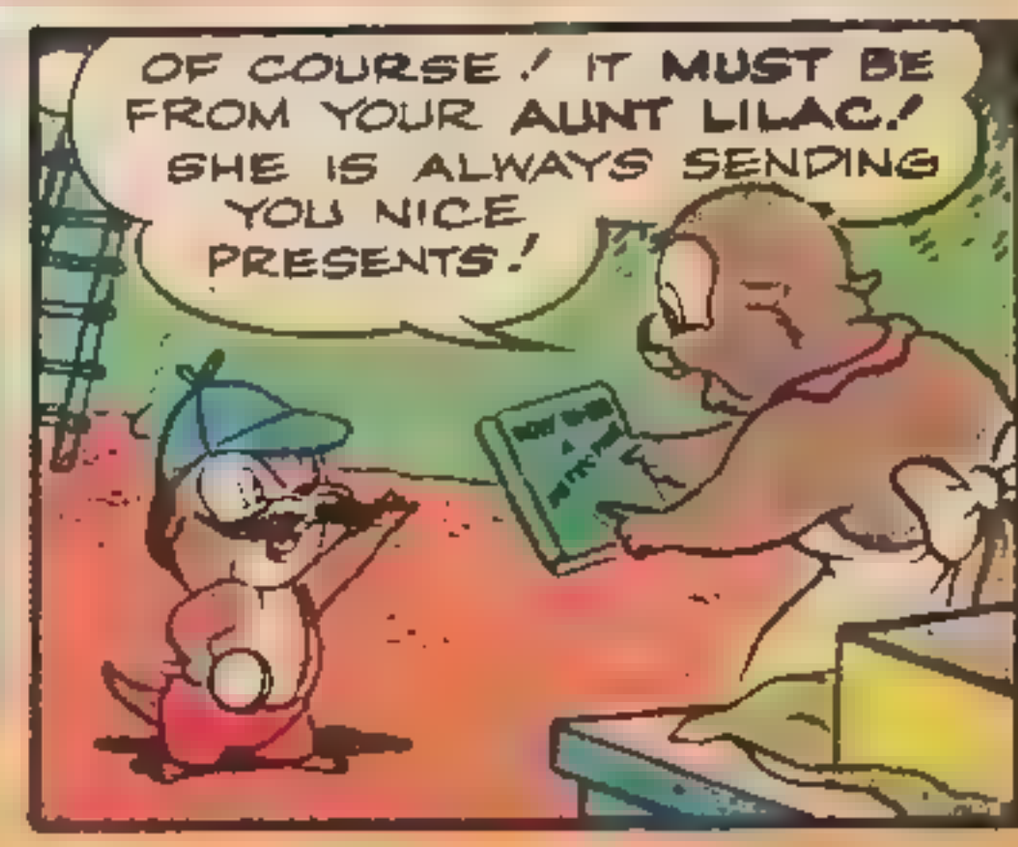

MOM! MOM! LOOK WHAT I JUST GOT!
WHAT IS IT, WUFF?


OH, BOY! IT'S A DETECTIVE OUTFIT... MAGNIFYIN' GLASS, HAT AN' EVERYTHING!
DETECTIVE OUTFIT


LOOKIT! IT'S EVEN GOT DISGUISES...AN'..AN'... A BOOK THAT EXPLAINS ALL ABOUT IT!
WHO SENT IT TO YOU, WUFF?
HOW TO BE A DETECTIVE


I DON'T KNOW! THERE ISN'T ANY CARD OR MESSAGE WITH IT!
THAT'S STRANGE!


WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE SENT IT?
HEE! HEE! I KNOW, BUT I AIN'T TELLIN'!


OF COURSE! IT MUST BE FROM YOUR AUNT LILAC! SHE IS ALWAYS SENDING YOU NICE PRESENTS!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, WUFF ?

I'LL BE BACK SOON, MOM! I JUST WANTA RUN OVER TO **SAMMY SQUIRREL'S** AN' SHOW HIM MY DETECTIVE OUTFIT!

EXCELLENT! EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT ACCORDIN' TO PLAN! ALL I'LL HAVE TO DO IS GIT BACK TO M' CAVE AN' **WAIT!**

OH **BOY!** I FEEL LIKE A REAL, SURE 'NUFF DETECTIVE WITH THIS OUTFIT!

TOO BAD THERE ISN'T A **CRIME** FOR ME TO SOLVE, BUT NOTHIN' **EXCITING** EVER HAPPENS ON TH' PRAIRIE!

HELP! ROBBERS!

JEEPERS! MAYBE I SPOKE TOO **SOON!**

S'MATTER, SAMMY?

I'VE BEEN **ROBBED!**

I WENT DOWN TO TAKE A SWIM, AN' WHEN I GOT BACK I DISCOVERED SOMEBODY HAD SWIPED ALL THE **ACORNS** I'VE BEEN SAVING FOR WINTER TIME!

HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT DOWN THERE?

STAY WHERE YOU ARE! NOBODY LEAVES THIS HERE TREE UNTIL TH' ROBBERY IS CLEARED UP!

THERE'S AN **ACORN RUSTLER** AT LARGE, AN' BEIN' A **DETECTIVE**, I AIM TO CATCH TH' GUILTY ONE!

ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY THAT I.... THAT WE...

RIDICULOUS! WHAT WOULD WE **BIRDS** DO WITH ACORNS?

THEY'RE RIGHT, WUFF! BESIDES, THEY'RE MY FRIENDS! THEY WOULDN'T DO IT!

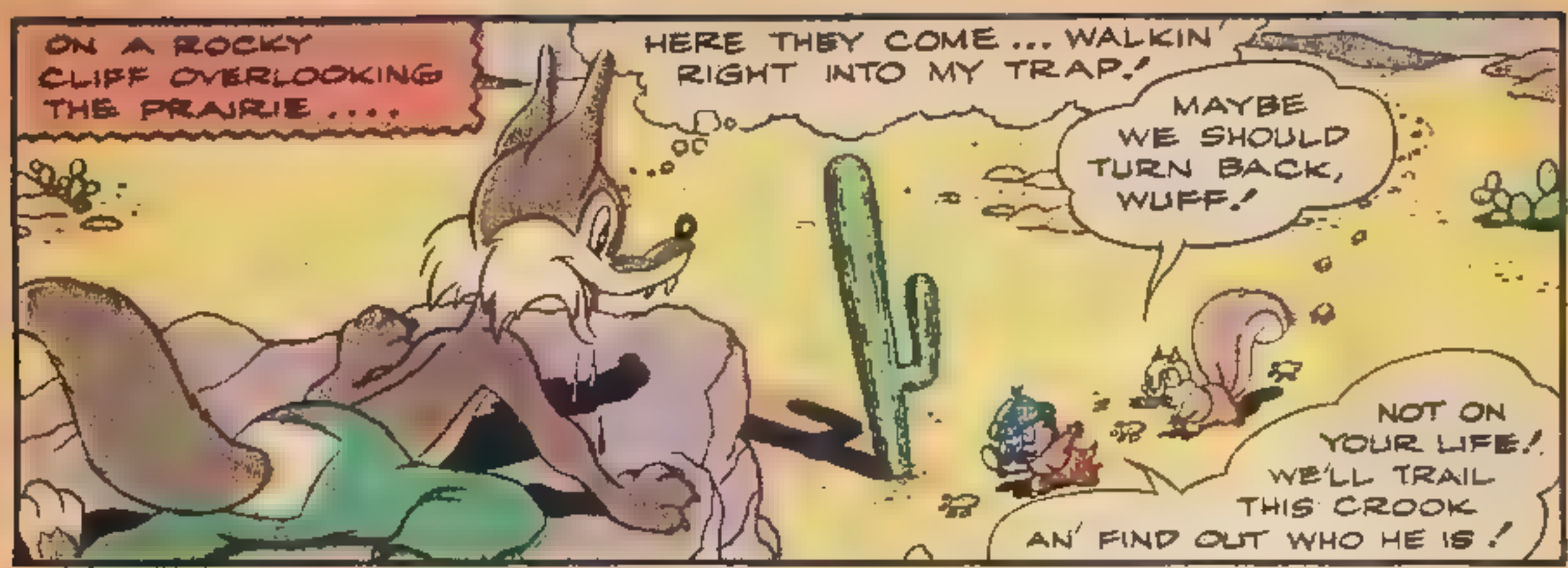
IN THAT CASE...

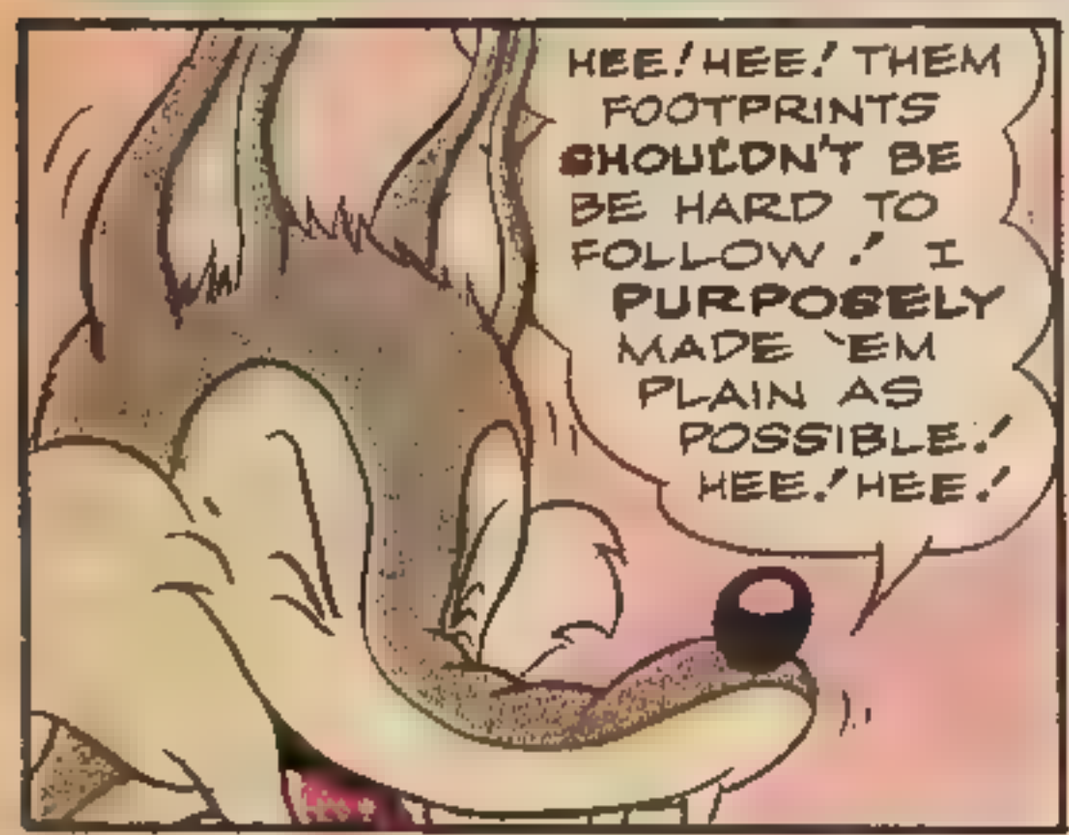
...WE'D BETTER CONSULT MY **BOOK** AN' SEE WHAT WE SHOULD DO IN A CASE LIKE THIS!

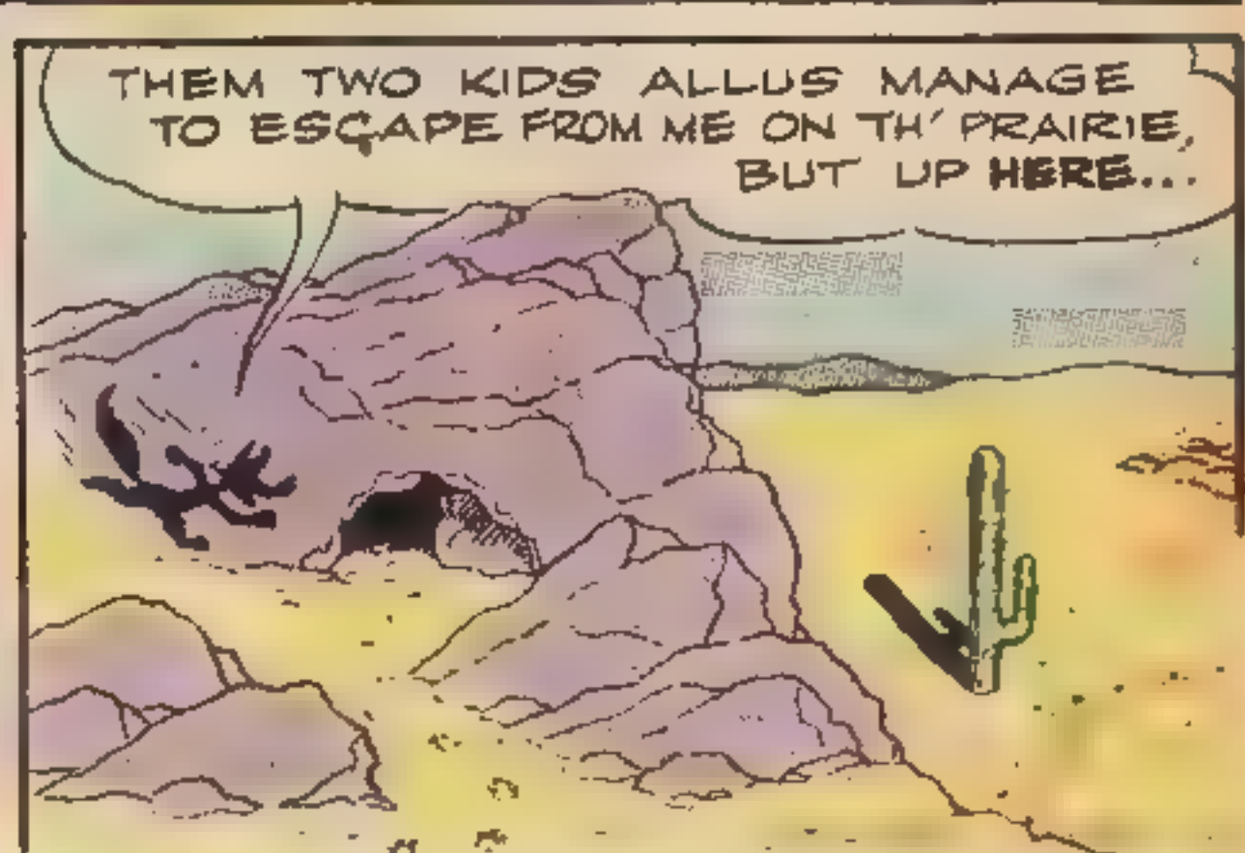
A good detective always looks for clues. Tell-tale finger prints or footprints left at the scene of the crime often lead to the criminal

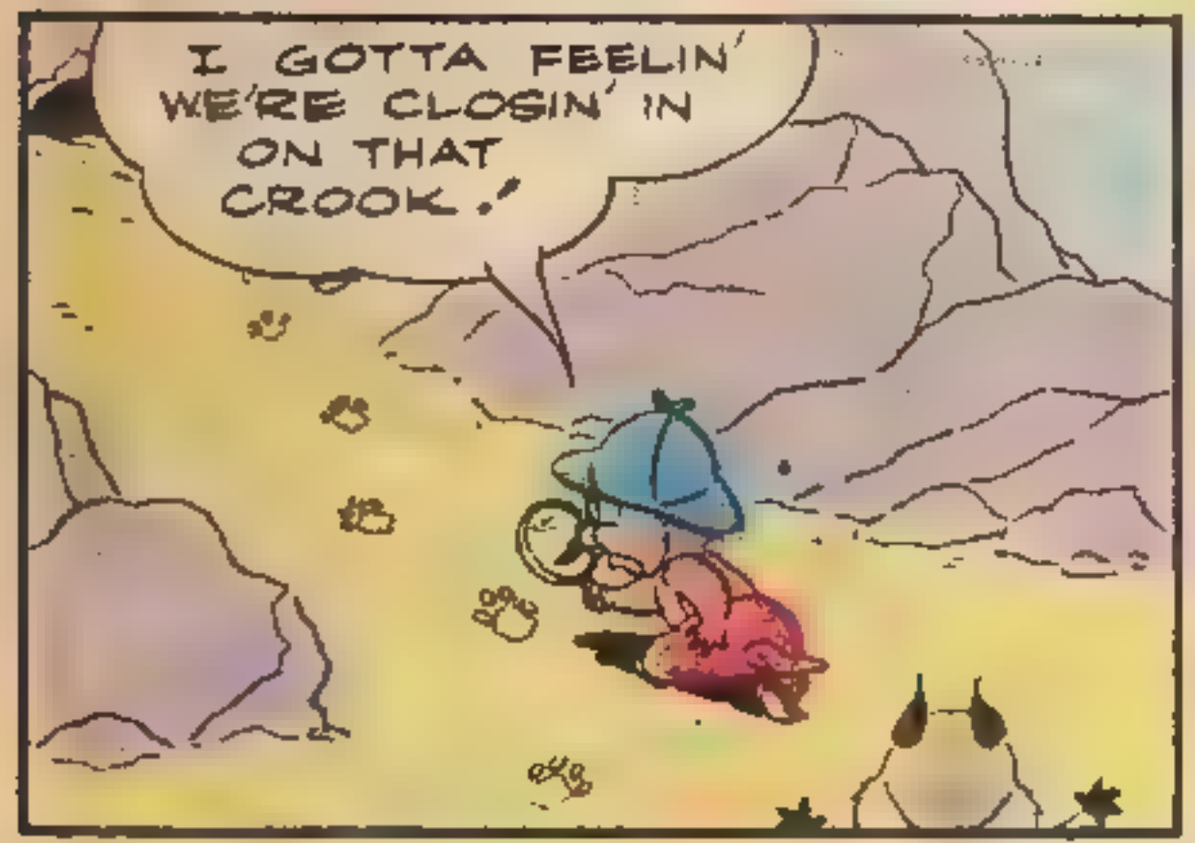
THAT'S FUNNY! **SOMEBODY** PUT A LINE AROUND **FOOTPRINTS!**

HERE'S SOME FOOTPRINTS! NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! LET'S **FOLLOW** 'EM!

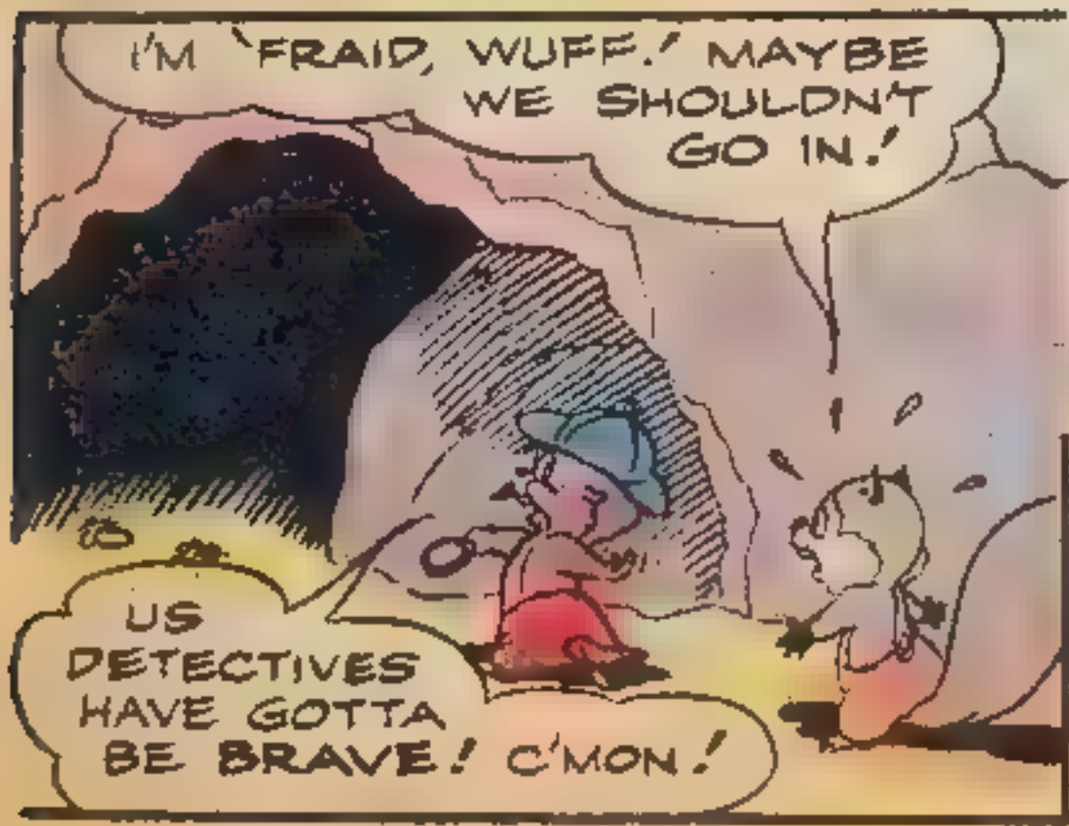

ON A ROCKY CLIFF OVERLOOKING THE PRAIRIE....
HERE THEY COME... WALKIN' RIGHT INTO MY TRAP!
MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN BACK, WUFF!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! WE'LL TRAIL THIS CROOK AN' FIND OUT WHO HE IS!

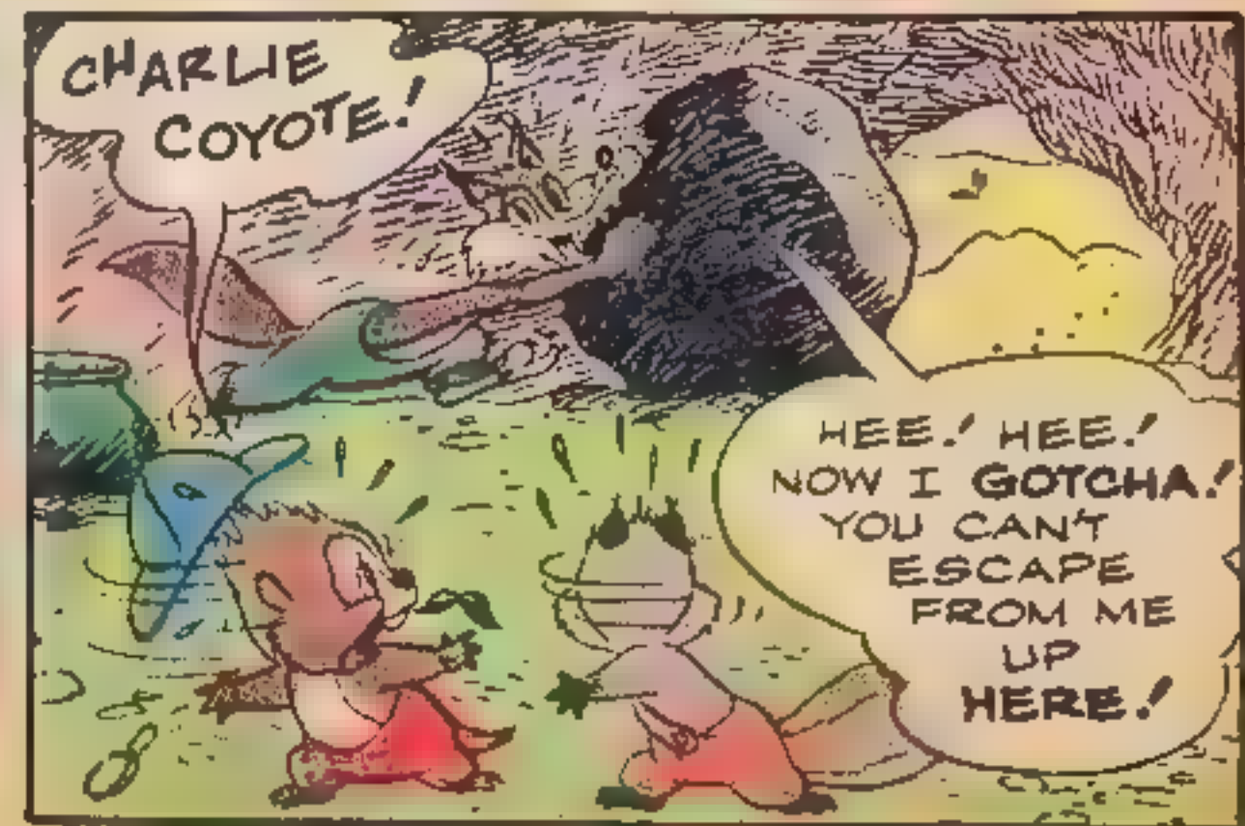

HEE! HEE! THEM FOOTPRINTS SHOULDN'T BE BE HARD TO FOLLOW! I PURPOSELY MADE 'EM PLAIN AS POSSIBLE! HEE! HEE!


THEM TWO KIDS ALLUS MANAGE TO ESCAPE FROM ME ON TH' PRAIRIE, BUT UP HERE...


I GOTTA FEELIN' WE'RE CLOSIN' IN ON THAT CROOK!

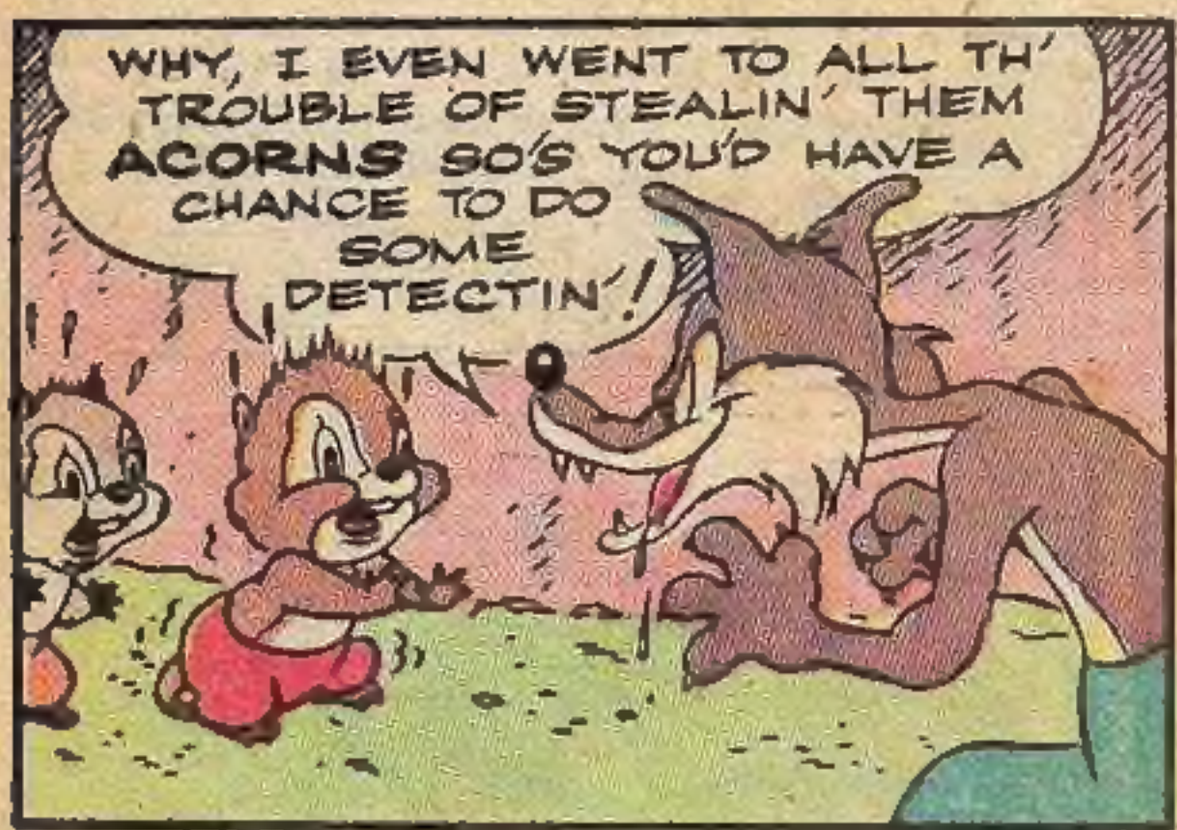
WHAT'D I TELL YOU! THEY LEAD STRAIGHT TO THAT OL' CAVE!

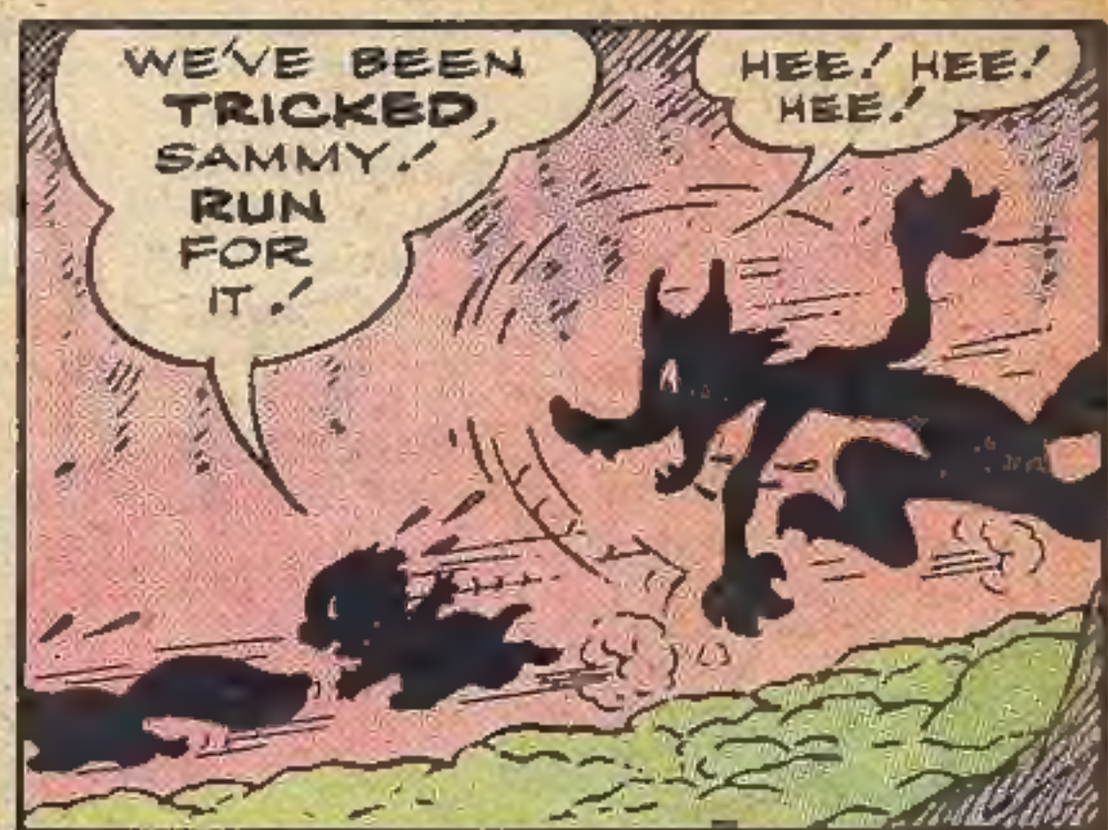

I'M 'FRAID, WUFF! MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T GO IN!
US DETECTIVES HAVE GOTTA BE BRAVE! C'MON!

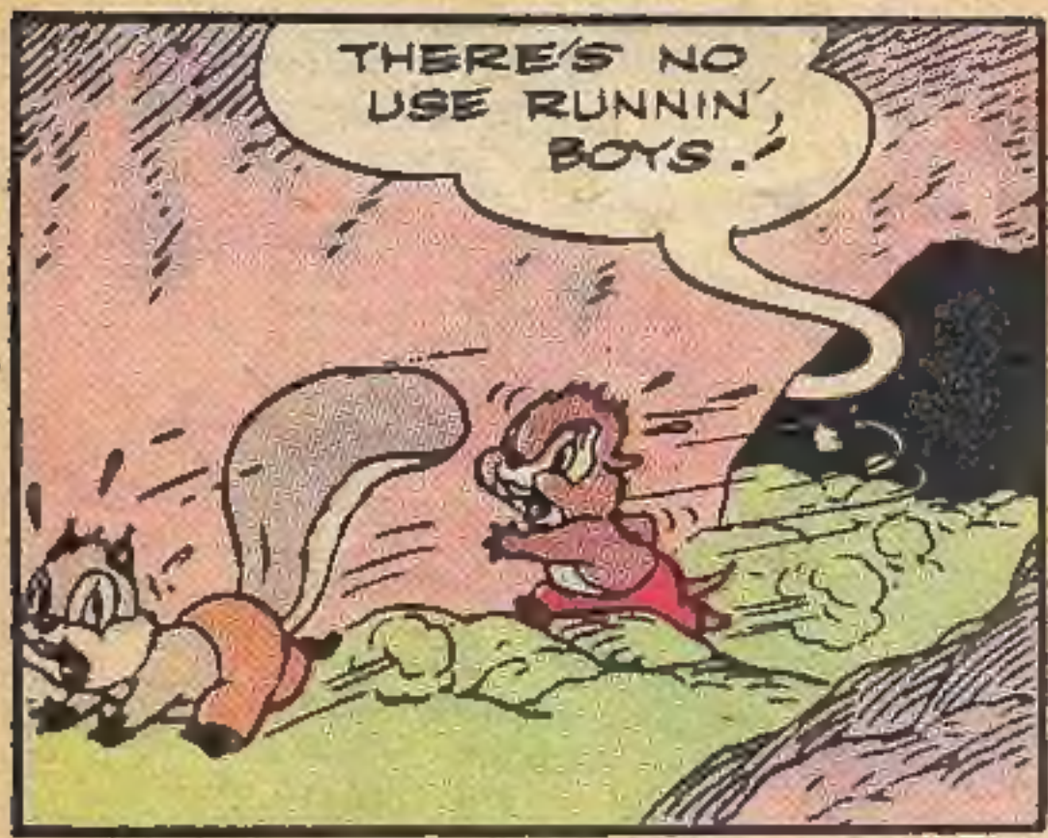

CHARLIE COYOTE!
HEE! HEE! NOW I GOTCHA! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE FROM ME UP HERE!

SENDIN' YOU THAT DETECTIVE OUTFIT WAS TH' BEST INVESTMENT I EVER MADE!

THEN IT WAS YOU THAT SENT IT?
SURE.. ..HEE! HEE!

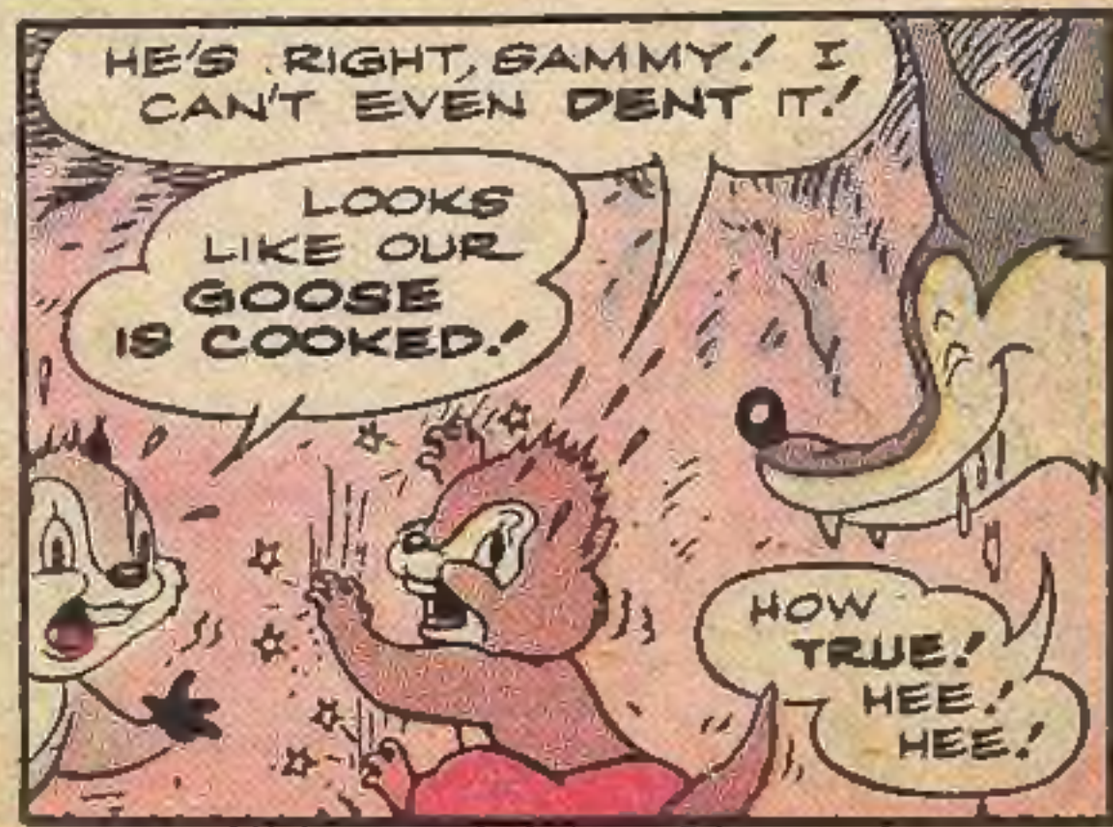

WHY, I EVEN WENT TO ALL TH' TROUBLE OF STEALIN' THEM ACORNS SO'S YOU'D HAVE A CHANCE TO DO SOME DETECTIN'!

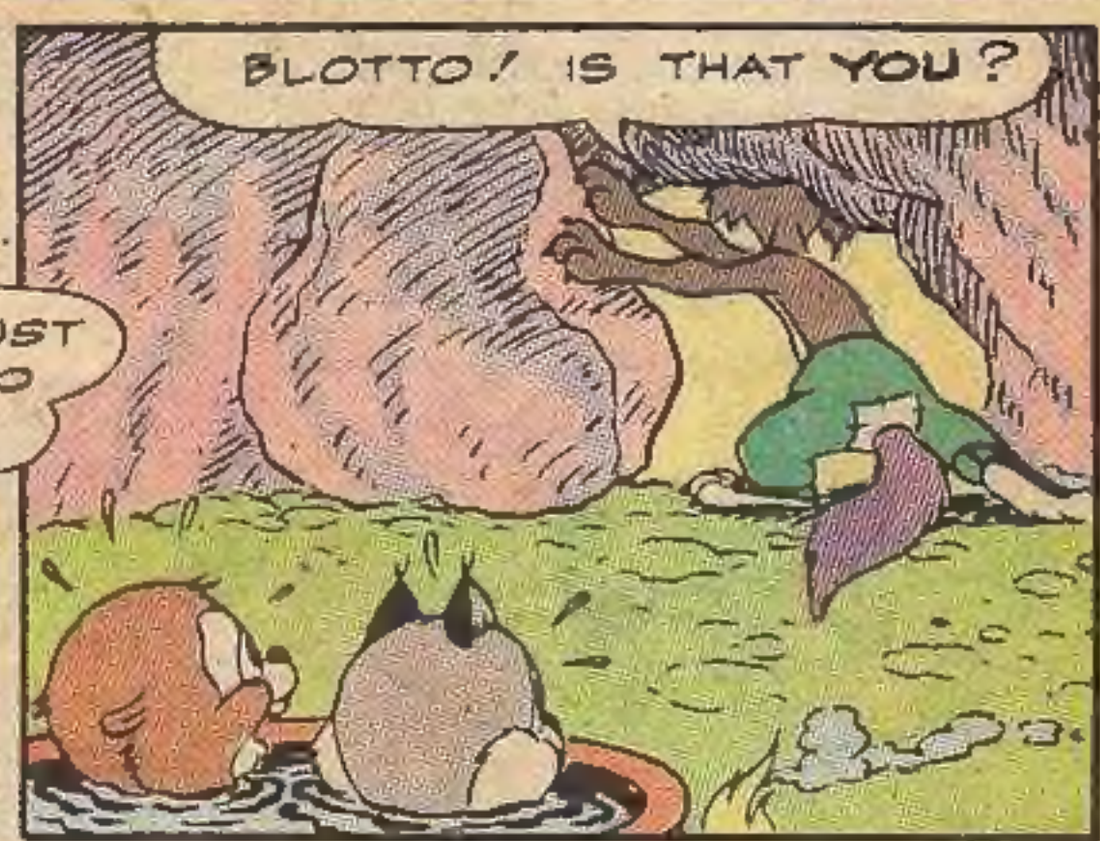

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED, SAMMY! RUN FOR IT!
HEE! HEE! HEE!

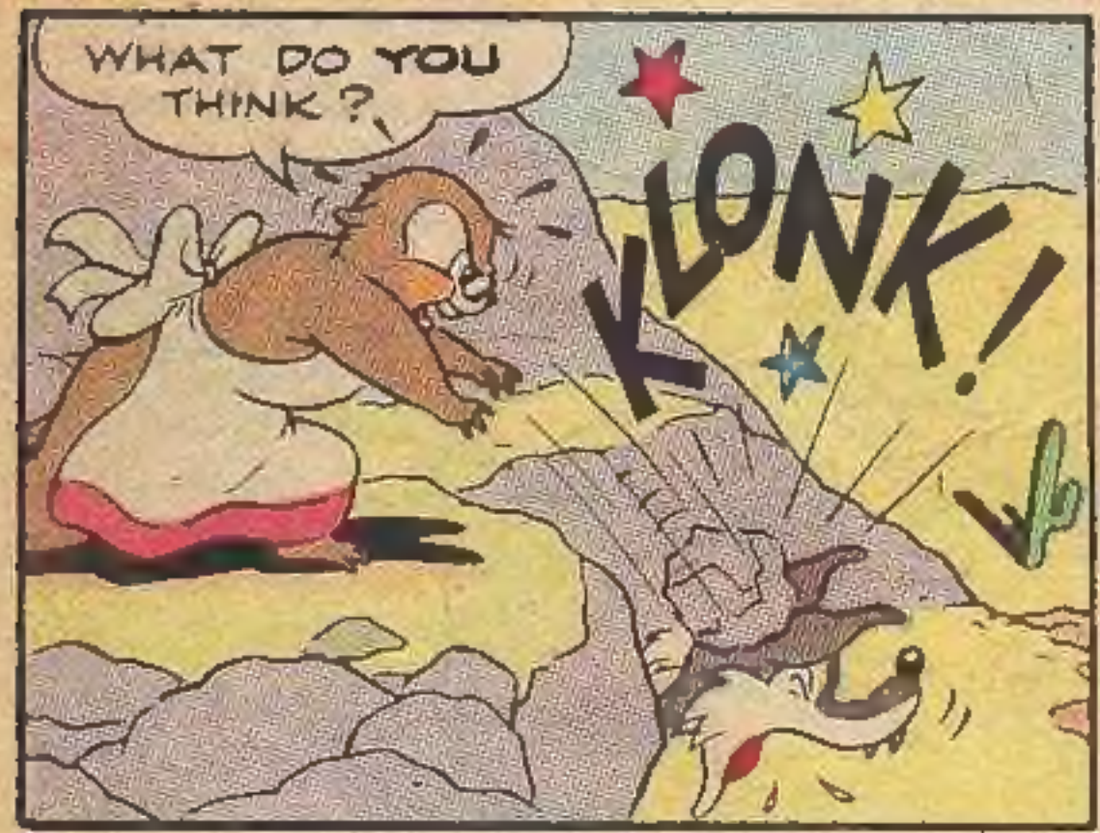

THERE'S NO USE RUNNIN', BOYS!

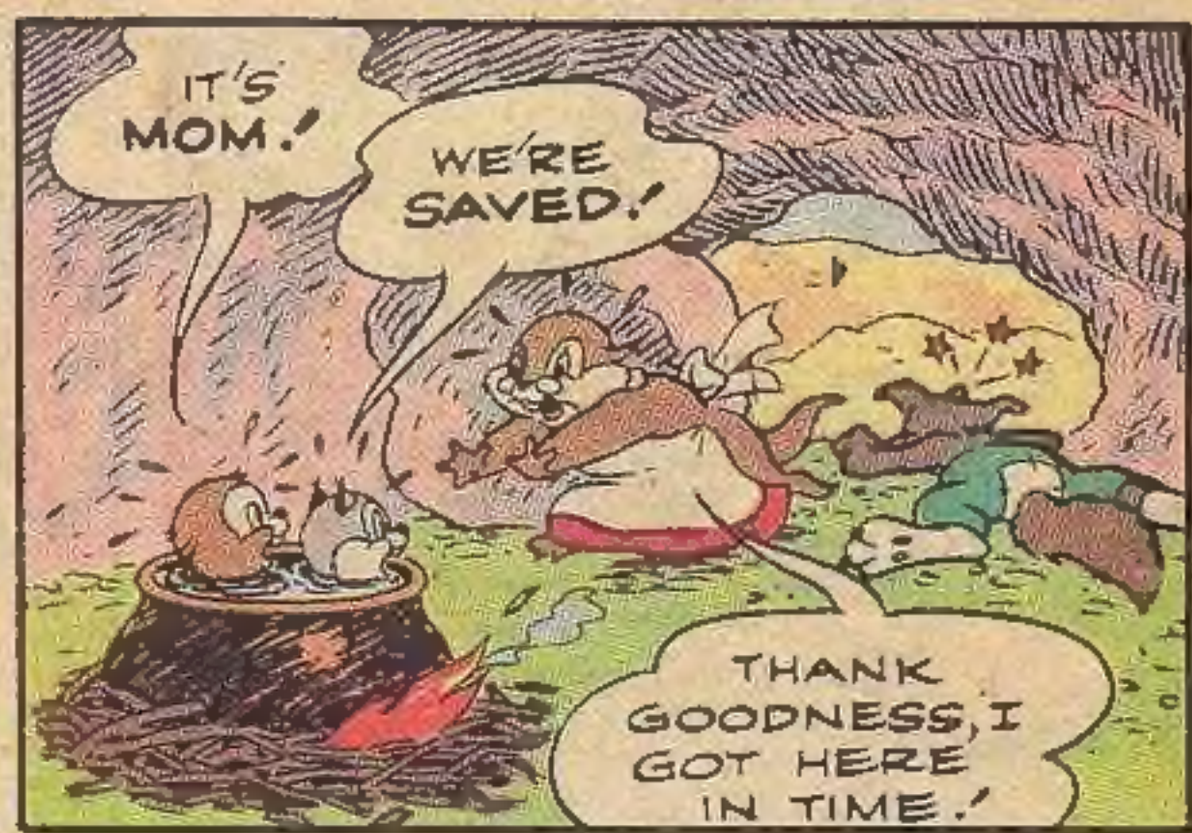
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! THERE'S ONLY ONE ENTRANCE!

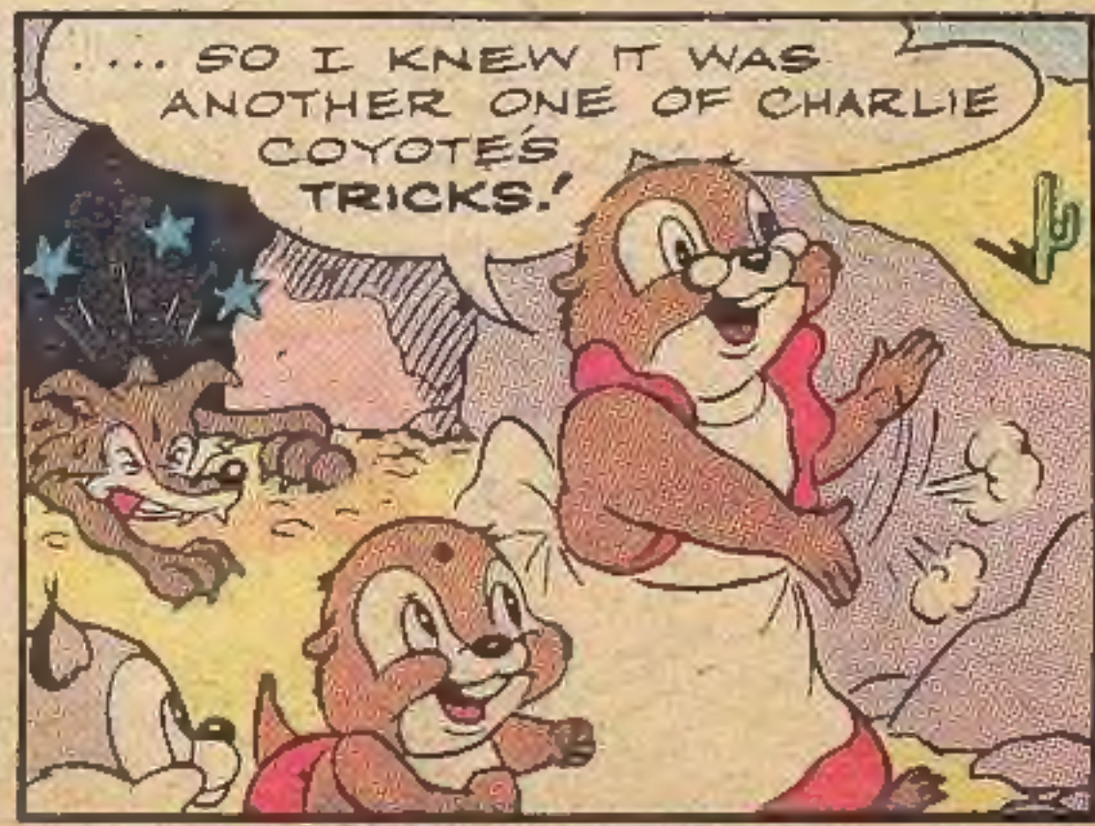
AND THIS IS ONE TIME YOU CAN'T DIG YOUR WAY OUT! TH' CAVE IS SOLID ROCK!


HE'S RIGHT, SAMMY! I CAN'T EVEN DENT IT!
LOOKS LIKE OUR GOOSE IS COOKED!
HOW TRUE! HEE! HEE!









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ROLLY POLLY TUMBLING WEED

(Continued from inside front cover)

talk to Rolly Polly, and Rolly Polly would wave his leaves back to show he understood.

Rolly Polly was very happy that he had found someone to play with. Often after Big Jack had gone home at the end of the day he would remember the old days and think, "My, how I wish I could do something for Big Jack to show him how nice I think it is to have him for a friend."

One morning Rolly Polly was playing in the wind by himself; it was much too early to expect Big Jack who generally didn't show up until afternoon. Whoops! along the ground he scooted and tumbled. Then suddenly a big gust of wind caught him up and through the air he whisked. When he landed it was high on the side of a hill.

"I've never been so high up before," he thought. "How nice it is . . . . I can see everything going on below."

He watched the prairie dogs running about, and he saw a lizard scurrying along the ground, and then he saw Big Jack nosing about in the grass right at the bottom of the hill.

"I hope he looks up and sees me," he thought. Then suddenly he realized that Big Jack was in danger, for creeping up to him was a big coyote.

"I must do something," thought Rolly excitedly, and he waved his leaves up and down just as hard as he could until he started to roll down the hill. Faster and faster he rolled, right past Big Jack and bang! he landed in the coyote's face. His branches poked the coyote in the eyes and nose until off he ran, yipping, across the prairie.

"Whew! I didn't even see that fellow," said Big Jack. "You saved my life, Rolly Polly. Even if you can't talk, you're a mighty clever little tumbling weed."

Rolly Polly puffed out his branches and swelled and swelled, because nobody had ever said anything nice to him before. He was very happy he had been able to help Big Jack, even if he did break a couple of branches.

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